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"EVEN AS WE HAVE BEEN APPROVED OF GOD TO BE INTRUSTED WITH THE GOSPEL, SO WE SPEAK; NOT AS PLEASING MEN, BUT GOD WHICH PROVETH OUR HEARTS."

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AN AGREEMENT WITH MY LADY.

BY GEORGE M. ACKLOM.

Ah, fear not, sweet! Let this kiss stand for token
That all Love's deeds shall be as words unspoken,
And yours alone, to treasure or destroy.
I will not ask renewance of bonds broken,
Nor mingle in your golden life alloy
Of a despised joy.

Dear, do not dread that what of Love is given
Shall live, when he from Paradise is driven
To wander outcast in the wilderness.
Yea, tho Love die unready and unshriven,
And tho no man his place of resting bless,
He shall rest, none the less!

And, if he pass, no void shrine shall stand after;
His temple shall be crumbled, wall and rafter;
And dark rank weeds grow lush in Love's demesne.
Nay,—if you will—I shall be moved to laughter,
To think that ever such a thing hath been
Our stranger souls between.

Winter shall not seek warmth from summer's ember;
Nor shall the ghost of June-tide mock December
With any sad, forgotten, outworn tune.
I will remember, dear, while you remember,
And—that it irk you never of your boon—
I will forget as soon.

WINDSOR, NOVA SCOTIA.

PITY ME NOT.

BY ETHELWYN WETHERALD.

Pity me not; it makes me pitiable.
Grieve not for me; 'twill set me grieving, too.
Come not forebodingly, but courage-full,
And speak the shining word that's strong and true.

If you would have me fearless, have no fears,
If you would have me light and sorrow-free,
Then give your steps the music of the spheres,
Make your eye stedfast as eternity.

ONTARIO, CANADA.

THE CATHODE RAYS.

SOME OF THEIR SCIENTIFIC ASPECTS.

BY PROF. JOHN TROWBRIDGE,

DIRECTOR OF THE PHYSICAL LABORATORY, HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

THE zinc pole of an ordinary battery, such as is used to ring house bells, is called a cathode, because it was formerly supposed that the electrical current flowed toward it and into it from the anode or the other metal plate of the battery. The word cathode, meaning the way down or out, can also be used for one conductor of an electrical machine and the term anode for the other, at which the greatest flow is seen when the machine is excited in a dark room. If now an ordinary Edison incandescent lamp bulb is placed between the two conductors of the electrical machine—one end of the carbon filament being connected with the anode and the outside of the bulb with the cathode—it is filled with a soft radiance when the machine is set in operation. When the bulb is sufficiently exhausted the cathode rays are generated, and their striking peculiarity is that they proceed from the cathode and their flow, or streaming, is uninfluenced by the position of the anode.

I have said that formerly it was supposed that the electrical current flowed from the anode to the cathode; it is now suspected that energy flows into the wire of an electric circuit from the ether of space, and that there is no flow of electricity along the wire of the circuit or across a gap between the wires in an exhausted tube. One reason for believing that this is so comes from the behavior of a rapidly alternating or to and fro current. Such a current manifests its effect first on the outside of the wire, the effect coming from the ether, and then more slowly inward toward the center of the wire.

Now this strange hypothesis that there is really no electricity on a wire which is traversed by a current depends upon the hypothesis of a medium about the wire, and any evidence which proves the existence of such an ethereal medium supports, to a certain extent, the first hypothesis. The behavior of the cathode rays toward a vacuum is one of the best proofs we have of the existence of an ethereal medium. These rays are excited by electrical energy in a vessel exhausted of air, not perfectly exhausted; for in that case no electrical discharge would occur in the vessel. The exhaustion is such, however, that the pressure of the air inside the vessel cannot be detected except by the most delicate instruments. There is still air in the vessel. If now the cathode rays, excited in this highly exhausted receptacle, are made to pass into a long tube which has been exhausted to such a high degree that the cathode rays cannot be excited in it—a tube which contains, so to speak, a vacuum—it will be found that the rays will pass through the tube, and their passage can be made manifest by little disks of phosphorescent matter placed at different distances in the tube; for the cathode rays illuminate certain phosphorescent substances.

Now electrical energy in the form of cathode rays has entered one end of such a tube and has made itself manifest at different points in the tube; its transfer must have been accomplished by some form of motion in a medium; for there are no atoms or molecules in the vacuum, certainly none which electricity can detect. The cathode rays can, therefore, pass through the vacuum which probably exists between the earth and the sun.

The evidence in favor of Maxwell's great theory of the electro magnetic nature of light has been steadily growing for the past twenty years. According to this theory all the energy which we receive from the sun comes to us across the ether of space in electro-magnetic waves. This energy manifests itself either in the form of light or heat or electricity. In considering the new phenomena of the cathode rays, one naturally turns to Maxwell's discussion of his great generalization, to see if he had indicated their existence; for if one studies his treatise on electricity long enough, one will generally find almost all the late discoveries in electricity more than hinted at. In his discussion of the electro-magnetic theory of light, he shows that there will be a pressure in the medium perpendicular to the front of the advancing wave; and he says:

"If in strong sunlight the energy of the light which falls on one square foot is 83.4 foot pounds per second, the mean energy in one cubic foot of sunlight is about 0.0000000882 of a foot pound, and the mean pressure on a square foot is, 0.0000000882 of a pound weight. A flat body exposed to sunlight would experience this pressure on its illuminated side only, and would, therefore, be repelled from the side on which light falls."

This effect, however, has never been observed, unless we can suppose that the effects of the cathode rays impressed on a sensitive plate through wood and flesh, is an evidence of a longitudinal thrust, perpendicular to the wave front, such as Maxwell outlines. The Germans are now discussing the question whether the rays by means of which shadow photographs of the human hand, with its skeleton, and coins in purses, can be obtained, are transverse vibrations, like those of light, or whether they are longitudinal—in the direction the wave is advancing. I have not seen, however, any reference to the paragraph in Maxwell's great work, which I have quoted. It certainly seems to bear upon the discussion.

I have made many experiments to test the question whether the cathodic rays—or, as Röntgen calls them, the *x* rays—for he believes they are not strictly the cathode rays, but are rays excited by the cathode rays—are refracted or diffracted. My experiments are inconclusive. It is certain that glass lenses cannot be used to bring them to a focus: for glass absorbs them to a high degree. I have tried wooden lens; but with no result thus far. In order to illuminate by their means the thicker portions of the body we need suitable lenses, and a very much more powerful method of exciting the rays. What we obtain at present are shadow pictures, which are much distorted unless we use a pointed aluminum cathode, and place the object which we wish to photograph directly against the thin slide which protects the sensitive plate from ordinary light. By this process we cannot photograph through the abdominal regions, for the rays would be greatly absorbed by the great thickness of the flesh; and, moreover, the parts of the body that were not closely pressed against the sensitive plate would be distorted. It would be like observing the shadow on a wall of one's hand placed between a candle and the wall. A very confused and magnified image would be seen.

The scientific study, therefore, of the cathode or *x* rays, seems to be in the direction of testing whether they give evidence of the longitudinal thrust suspected by Maxwell; and in endeavoring to discover some substance which can refract them. Pure science will be immensely advanced by the solution of these questions; and practical science will be greatly enriched, especially in the field of surgery.

WOUNDING CHRIST IN THE HOUSE OF HIS FRIENDS.

BY THEODORE L. CUYLER, D.D.

THE strongest argument for Christianity is a clean, courageous and useful Christian life. Creed is to be interpreted by character and conduct. On the other hand, the severest blows which Christianity has to bear, are not dealt by its opponents, but by its professed friends who are false to its teachings and spirit. This puts a tremendous responsibility on every one who claims to be a friend of Jesus Christ. "I call you not bond-servants," says the loving Savior to us, "for the bond-servant knoweth not what his Lord doeth; but I have called you friends." To this he adds that we are his witnesses—or representatives. This lynx-eyed world never sees Jesus Christ except in the persons of his followers; it has been well said that a genuine Christian is the world's Bible.

A poor laboring man, whom I had accidentally overpaid, came back to me and refunded the money, when I had no means of detecting the mistake. The man who might easily have robbed me got a great hold on my respect by that transaction, and I said to myself, "Ought I not as a Christian to be getting a hold on men's confidence by practicing the strictest rules of Bible-honesty?" And if I violate those rules in my dealings with others, I not only shake their confidence in me, but I shatter their confidence in the religion I profess. As the representative of Jesus Christ I have betrayed him; and I may never be able to undo the terrible mischief that I have done to the soul of the man whom I had wilfully wronged. My dishonesty would have prejudiced him against the very name of Christian; and if I should ever venture to invite such person to the church I belonged to, or to exhort him to become a Christian, he might very justly retort, "No, sir; I don't desire to be such a man as you are."

We must remember, brethren, that the outside world will not judge us by the prayer-meeting standard. It is very easy to rise to a high pitch of enthusiasm in the warm atmosphere of a devotional meeting; and we are in danger then of overestimating our loyalty to our Master. The standard is not a sufficient one. To pray, to praise, to sing, to exhort, and to feel a glow of devotion in that warm precinct is all right; but out in the frigid atmosphere of the world we are required to rise to the strict and stern requirements of the Golden Rule and all others of Christ's commandments. The professed disciple of Jesus who kisses his Lord in the prayer-meeting and betrays him before the world by dishonorable dealings, plays the part of Iscariot. The stronger our claim to be Christ's friends the stronger is his claim on us for fearless, uncompromising loyalty. I believe in the doctrine of "Christian assurance" when it is well based; but wo be to us when that assurance is built upon transient frames of devotional feeling, and not upon a life of obedience to our Lord's commandments.

What we have said in regard to wounding Christ by deeds of dishonesty will apply to every deed that is contrary to the pure code of Bible morality. That code requires practical *holiness*. "Ye are my friends, if ye *do* whatsoever I command you." Every violation of Christ's code wounds him in the house of his friends. When we place a temptation—such as a decanter of intoxicating drink—before a company of guests, we commit a threefold wrong. We wrong them by exciting a dangerous appetite; we wrong ourselves by tempting others; and we wrong our Lord who commands us not to put a stumbling block "or an occasion to fall in a brother's

way." When we harbor or repeat a slander upon a good man or woman we wound our Master. A Christian's reputation is Christ's property. We are bound to defend the good name of our brother as well as to protect our own. The best way to do this latter thing is to live so clean a life that no mud of defamation will stick to us. It is the Christian's sinful deed that kills character; that is the cruel poniard that pierces our blessed Savior's heart.

If what his professed followers sometimes do, grieves him who bought us with his precious blood, what they neglect to do is equally wounding. When Jesus was encountering the powers of darkness in Gethsemane he expected barbarous treatment from Pilate's train-bands; but he did not expect his three favorite disciples to fall asleep during his agonies. How their ears must have tingled with the keen rebuke, "Could ye not watch with me one hour?" If our hearts suffer most from the ungrateful neglect of those we love, so is our blessed Master's heart made exceeding sorrowful by our neglect of him. Our interests are inseparable. What touches us touches him; if he promises to be our helper, he is also present to behold any unworthy act or cowardly desertion. Jesus Christ always with us—is full of glorious consolation; Jesus Christ always with us—is full of solemn admonition.

Sometimes when we sit alone and dejected, his loving countenance draws near to us and whispers, "Let not your heart be troubled; trust also in me." When we are tempted to sin, that face rebukes us with the words, "Wound me not in the house of my friends." And when we have come back ashamed and disgraced from some cowardly desertion of the right, how that look upbraids us, as he seems to say: "Could ye not watch with me one hour?" Every call of charity is really a call from him. There is not a struggling church that knocks at our heart, or a hungry beggar that knocks at our door for relief; there is not a lone widow that asks a pittance to warm her shivering frame, or a neglected child running in rags and recklessness through broken Sabbaths but ever the same voice is saying to us, "Help them, for my sake; inasmuch as ye do it to the least of these ye do it unto me. Wound me not in the house of my friends."

It is an infinite privilege to be a friend of the Son of God. It bringeth great blessings; it secureth great promises, and it involves great responsibilities. To us Jesus Christ gives his name. To us he intrusts the interests of his kingdom. Us he makes his witnesses before the world. What sin involves more ingratitude, or works more mischief than for Christ's blood-redeemed followers to betray their Lord? The word "traitor" is a hateful word. Brethren, let us never turn traitors to our Savior! Treason is a hateful thing; let us pray that the love of Jesus may rule our hearts with such power, and the honor of Jesus be so dear in our eyes that we may never betray him! You and I can never perform any brilliant deed that will live in history; but we *can be true to our colors!* King Harry, on the evening of the battle of Agincourt, found a standard-bearer dying on the field, with his flag grasped in his bleeding hand. The king knighted him on the spot. When we come to die, may the banner of Christ Jesus be found in our hands, and may we hear from our Lord the sweet assurance: "I was once wounded on the cross for thee; but never hast thou wounded Me!"

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

THE TURNING OF THE TIDE.

BY MAURICE THOMPSON.

THE tide of public taste seems to be at a turning point and ready to flow or ebb upon some new plane. As we often feel the wind restlessly shifting just before a great change in the weather, there is at present a sense of artistic insecurity, which suggests rearrangement of forces and reversal in their application.

Students of the broadest capacity, and they are necessarily few, have seen from the beginning an early end of what has been called realism, but which is, in fact, pessimism. Gloom and despair, splenetic revolt, impossible social theories, hatred of marriage and the duties and restraints it imposes—these have been the burden of the novelists most in evidence since the decay of that noble romance with which Scott charmed the world.

In turning away from what had been, perhaps, overworked by the secondary romancers, the world's fiction writers rushed to the opposite extreme, as is seen in the novels of Flaubert, Zola, Tolstoï, Ibsen and Hardy, and discrediting heroism as a human possibility, while at the same time scoffing at virtue, chose viciousness as their keynote. But their works prove that filth and bitterness and criminal reflections are not sufficiently nutritious to support a vigorous and victorious intellectual life, however engaging they may for a time be to an imagination specially pampered.

The realists are right just so far as realism stands for verisimilitude; but they are wrong in assuming that nothing is credible which is not debasing, nothing artistic which is not discouraging, nothing true to life which is not beastly. The theory that art must delineate and interpret life honestly and without the shadow of distortion, is unquestionably right; but the error comes in when the artist assumes that to be true he must be nasty.

This assumption of omnipresent and omnipotent evil is an insult to our civilization, and was to be borne no longer than the time required for us to discover its true bearings upon life. We all know that depravity exists, that the illicit battles constantly for recognition and the right to be protected. Evil is the shade and shadow in both life and art; but it is not the whole of life and can never permanently be the whole of art.

Ignorance has been the gateway through which pessimistic realism has entered into possession of popular regard. On one hand a superficial vision of what science has been disclosing, and on the other hand a narrow and distorted interpretation of what we may call Christian social ethics, have led thousands of good people, all unawares, into the mire of a pseudo-materialism and upon the barren and miasmatic bogs of socialistic speculations. In trying to make a concretion of flinty science sweet and digestible with the treacle of religion, these ill-educated minds have been sadly debilitated.

At present there are signs of a healthy reaction. The strong interest, suddenly aroused and widespread, in historical, biographical and purely literary writings, indicates more than a mere willingness of the public to get rid of the incubus of pessimistic and filthy novels. It is a sign (which no alert critic will misconstrue) of farewell to the departing shades of distinguished but disreputable mixers and venders of so-called realism, venders who for a long time have hidden their foul traffic behind a pretense of teaching a moral lesson.

It is encouraging when our magazines and literary journals prefer a great man's life, the fiftieth time told, to a fiction keyed in adultery and depending upon illicit passion for its tone and its imaginative appeal. The gamut of "Madame Bovary," "Anna Karénina," "Tess" and the rest, has been achieved, and has been tipped and pointed with the Sarah Grand performances. The world is righteously weary of having the turns rung, over and over, upon how one man wanted the other man's wife and so, changing the figure, it receives with evident gusto the boarding-house hash of warmed-up history and biography. The later dish looks clean, to say the least.

A few rabid romance-haters, whose ambition has been to build up in our country a market for the debilitating and debauching fiction of Russia, France and Spain, have taken the word truth into blasphemous use. "Be mercilessly true to life," is their catch-phrase; but with them truth to life always is made to mean truth to all that has ever debased men and women, and all that has ever been a hindrance to virtue. Not one of them has ever deigned to be true to purity, honor, lofty courage and vigorous human health.

Another good sign is the public sentiment which forced a distinguished English purveyor of adultery-spiced fiction recently to write a preface to his latest novel and, like Jean Jacques Rousseau in the case of "*La Nouvelle Héloïse*," notify his readers that the story was a bad one, quite unfit for young people to peruse.

The tide is turning, and it is a high duty of American critics and reviewers to accelerate the change. It would be a great thing to see the twentieth century come in with a renaissance of truth and beauty. Especially welcome would it be to see art actually adapt itself to the best that there is in our civilization, our aspiration, our destiny.

All artists are agreed that didactic art is not art; but our pseudo-realists have taught pessimism in every line of their work. They have taught that marriage is a failure, that home is a brothel, that courtship is lewd, that society is an aggregation of criminals. Their lessons have had their hour, and the world appears to be tired of them. At this moment a limitless field is opening to a new, blithe, hearty corps of artists who will be glad to see that life is not all evil, that its currents have exhaustless veins of unworked freshness and sweetness, as well as counter-drafts of bitterness and banality.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, ILL.

SLAV OR MOSLEM?

THE TURK IN EUROPE.

I.

BY J. MILLIKEN NAPIER BRODHEAD.

"MASSACRES in Crete preluded the great atrocities which led to the Bulgarian war. . . . And it may be that what is being perpetrated in Armenia is only the signal for some new developments in the blood-stained career of the Osmanlis Turks. . . . As in the past, the momentary indignation roused by new acts of Moslem brutality, is quickly appeased by perfidious protestations and nugatory concessions. Christian peoples lay to their souls the flattering unction contained in Lord Salisbury's suave words (in 1879) 'careful provision has been made against future misgovernment.' And so time glides by till the inevitable day when the inexorable Eastern Question will burst upon us again."

Nearly two years ago I wrote these lines on the last page of "Slav and Moslem," published (April, 1894) many months before the Sassûn massacres had transpired. I repeated them again with new emphasis in the *New York Herald*, November 22d, 1894. The event has amply justified my provisions, and the Eastern Question, in an acute form, is with us again.

So much prominence has been given of late to the Armenian question that we are apt to lose sight of the fact that it is only a minor issue in a vast and far-reaching one, of which the Eastern Question itself is only a phase—I mean the great struggle between Eastern and Western civilization, between Mohammedanism and Christianity.

This struggle began with the Hegira in the seventh century, and the last battle has not yet been fought, by any means. It raged fiercely in the eighth and ninth centuries, when Antioch, Damascus, Aleppo, and many other populous and wealthy centers of Roman civilization in Asia Minor, Syria and Africa, were taken and sacked by the fanatical hordes, who had sallied forth from Arabia, gathering strength and numbers as they advanced through regions whose nomadic tribes asked nothing better than to follow the Koran and the Standard that led them to carnage and plunder.

"Ye Christian dogs, the Koran, tribute or the sword," was the invariable ultimatum to every Christian community. Many of the cities of Asia Minor offered a gallant resistance. Damascus surrendered only after an arduous siege of seventy days. A treaty was signed by which the Christians agreed to pay an enormous ransom and tribute; but in spite of it a fanatical cry was raised in the camp: "No quarter, no quarter to the enemies of the Lord." The trumpets sounded, and a torrent of Christian blood poured down the streets of Damascus. Aleppo also defended itself bravely, but all in vain. The Emperor Heraclius despaired of stemming the tide of Moslem invasion; he surrendered Antioch, his capital in the East, and retreated ignominiously to Constantinople, which sustained not less than seven sieges by the Saracen Moslems. Its capture was reserved to the last and most unworthy of Mohammedan empires, to the Osmanlis Turks of the fifteenth century.

The word Turk is by no means synonymous with Moslem. Turk, Tartar, or Turan is a generic term, which comprises at least two-thirds of the inhabitants of Central Asia, nearly all of whom passed under the standard of the Prophet, tho there are Turks in Northern Siberia who are still pagan. Before the end of the ninth century this Standard floated victorious from the Indus to the Atlantic, notwithstanding much internecine strife among the various successors of Mohammed, in which Moslem blood flowed as freely as Christian blood had done in the wars of conquest.

The Omaiedes who founded the Caliphate of Damascus in the seventh century, were massacred wholesale in 750, by the Abbasides, descendants of Abbas, uncle of the Prophet, who transferred the Caliphate to Bagdad, where they reigned in much splendor till they were overthrown by the Seljuk Turks in 1250. A few members of the House of Omaiedes, however, escaped to Africa, from whence they crossed over into Spain, where they recuperated their fallen fortunes at the expense of the Christian Empire of the Visigoths, and established the far-famed Caliphate of Cordova.

Prior to the advent of these Omaiedes, Saracens of the original Moslem stock from Arabia, and Moors from Africa, had established themselves in the fertile plains of Andalusia. These had even crossed the Pyrenees and laid waste the southern and midland provinces of France. They were signally defeated in 732, at Tours, by Charles Martel, Mayor of the Palace; and again at Narbonne, in 736. But for these victories, and the crusades waged in Palestine, and later on by Ferdinand, of Castile, all Europe would, undoubtedly, have been subdued by the Crescent before the thirteenth century. It would now be what Arabia and Central Asia are at the present time. Westminster Abbey might have been transformed into a mosque, like St. Sophia, of Constantinople. Instead of Oxford and Cambridge, mollahs might be expounding the Law of the Prophet; and Moslem youth crooning over verses of the Koran, written on palm leaves with a stylet, as I have seen them doing in Mohammedan schools in Calcutta. Where the United States would come in it is not easy to see. Columbus would never have been born; not Columbus the Discoverer at any rate, and the Indian would still be roving at large on Manhattan Island.

In the twelfth century there were three Caliphates, whose Standards were respectively, black for the Abbassides of Bagdad, white for the Omaiedes of Cordova, green for the Fatimites of Cairo.

When the Abbassides were overthrown by their converts, the Seljuk Turks, in 1055, they also passed over into Africa. There they continued to exercise their spiritual functions as caliphs till 1515, when one of them sold out his "good will" to Selim II, the conquering hero of the house of Osmanlis. Like many "good wills" that are sold to newcomers, this transaction was a worthless one, for Selim, tho a most exemplary Moslem, was not of the Tribes of Koraish, from which sprang the Prophet. And this condition seems to be what the Caliphate itself is not—a *sine qua non*.

Nevertheless the Sultans of Turkey have always assumed the title of Commander of the Faithful, and England, for some short-sighted reasons of her own, has supported them in this also.

We have seen how Islam was repulsed by the Western Empire, or Latin Christendom, united under the Bishops

of Rome, whom circumstances had forced into the vacant seat of government when the Cæsars transferred themselves to Constantinople. On the former devolved the stupendous task of evolving order out of the chaos of a crumbling universe, and building up a new fabric out of the rude materials furnished by barbarian invaders. Thus arose that temporal Power whose true origin and significance in the past are ill apprehended, and which appears to unscientific observers to be but a monstrous anomaly. The Feudal system was not exactly an ideal one; but it was better than wild anarchy, that recognized no law but that of brute force, and was probably the best that could be devised for coping with the peculiar exigences of those Dark Ages.

Eastern Christendom was less fortunate in resisting Moslem invasion.

The Empire of the Cæsars of Constantinople melted away like a snowdrift before the fierce blast of Islam. Their rich and extensive provinces in Asia Minor and Palestine became the first prey of the Mohammedan conquerors, as we have seen. Africa came next. In the ninth century the schism of Photius widened the political breach between East and West, while the encroaching tide of Islam drew nearer and nearer to Constantinople. In their isolation and peril the Greek emperors betook themselves to Rome. But the reconciliation effected at the Council of Florence, 1436, was spurious and short-lived. Dissension and treason and rebellion were rampant in the Empire, in the capital, rather; for of all the proud possessions of the Roman Empire there remained to the Western Cæsars but Constantinople alone; and it was doomed.

About the year 1221 the Seljuk Turks of Bagdad and their numerous vassal Sultans of Bokhara, Aleppo, Iconium, Khiva, etc., were all swept away by the followers of the Tartar Genghis Khan, and his successors, who ruled over Russia for more than two centuries, and established the Mogul Empire in India.

The Turks of the house of Othman, or Osman, however, who had established themselves in the patrimony of the Sultans of Iconium, continued to reign at Brusa, on the confines of Asia Minor. These are the Osmanlis Turks now so prominently before the public.

In 1453 they captured Constantinople. A year later the Peloponnesus was conquered, and Ottoman supremacy was recognized by the vague and ambiguous kingdom of Trebizond, with its shifting nationalities, and vague frontiers, including Georgia, Armenia, and the Crimea. Moldavia, Wallachia, Albania, Servia, Bulgaria, fell beneath the yoke. Montenegro alone has braved the Ottoman arms for twelve centuries.

When Bosnia and Hungary, that had not seceded from the Latin Union were attacked, the Vatican preached a Crusade on their behalf. It was not successful. The flower of European chivalry was defeated at Nicopolis (1370), and again the fate of Europe trembled in the balance. The Ottoman Turks undertook the task in which their Saracen forbears had failed. They proceeded to reduce the Christians of the West to the miserable condition of their brethren in the East.

The republics of Genoa and Venice, the commercial queens of Europe, lost all their colonies and emporiums in the Mediterranean and the Ægean, and were fain to treat with the conquering Turk, who next turned his attention to ravaging the coasts of Spain, with a view to avenging the expulsion of the Moors, and restoring Moslem domination in that Peninsula. In this they failed; but they besieged and captured the stronghold of Rhodes from the Knights of St. John. "There has been nothing so well lost in the world as Rhodes," said Charles V to these Knights, when he consoled them by the gift of the Island of Malta.

In 1571, Don Juan of Austria, commanding the united Spanish, Venetian, and Papal forces, defeated the Ottoman fleet at Lepanto. Nevertheless, in 1664 the Turks, after appropriating Hungarian territory, were still endeavoring to subdue Austria, when they were defeated by Montecuculli.

Nothing daunted we find them again advancing into the heart of Europe, in 1683; and they had well-nigh captured Vienna when John Sobieski, King of Poland, came to the relief of the besieged, and the Turks were defeated under the walls of the city. It was not until 1696 that they were finally driven back into the Balkan Peninsula by Eugene of Savoy, commanding the armies of Austria and her allies.

It is doubtful if even this defeat at Zenta would have decided them to renounce the conquest of Europe if their most persistent assailants, the Russians, had not begun a series of campaigns against them. Thus Latin Christendom again came forth victorious in the great struggle with Islam.

But the Eastern Christians continued to languish beneath the Ottoman yoke. The formula of the Moslem ultimatum has never varied one iota for twelve centuries: "Ye Christian dogs, the Koran, tribute or the sword." And by tribute is meant every imaginable form of cruelty, oppression and opprobrium. Nor was it levied in gold alone. It was also paid in "blood money." Thousands and millions of Christians youth have been taken from their parents, year by year, for twelve centuries, to be brought up as Moslems from their infancy and enrolled in the armies of Islam. The Janissaries were largely recruited in this way.

But why dilate on this subject when we are daily nauseated by sickening records of inhumanity?

It is this intolerable subjection of Christians to Moslems that constitutes the Eastern Question, which England's peculiar policy has, for one hundred years, narrowed down to the mere possession of Constantinople.

CONSTANTINOPLE, TURKEY.

REFORM IN PEKING.

BY THE REV. GILBERT REID, A.M.,
OF MISSION AMONG THE HIGHER CLASSES IN CHINA.

THE talk of reform in China has come; the spirit of reform is coming, and *perhaps* reform itself will come. I say "perhaps," for China is too uncertain a country to prophesy about, even a month ahead. There are certain encouraging facts, however, which have come to my personal notice, and which induce me now to write.

A reform club was formed quietly, a few months ago in Shanghai, among the more progressive men, the real leader of which is the manager of the China Merchants' Steamship Company. As Shanghai is in close contact with the outside world and the center of foreign trade, such a movement among the Chinese may cause no surprise.

What is really surprising is a reform club in Peking, under the very deep shadow of imperial conservatism. The leaders are young men, as in Shanghai. None of them are from the common people; but they represent good families, have the highest literary degrees, and are well acquainted with Chinese official life. Most of them have official rank, tho not of the highest. They are bright, ambitious, well-behaved and curteous. They are trained in Chinese scholarship, and also eager for the learning of the West. They, no doubt, hope for personal advantage, while, more than the ordinary mandarin, they are anxious for the welfare of the country. Realizing the dangers which beset the nation, especially from European Powers, they have bravely called for change and improvement. The higher officials, on account of age, may hesitate to undertake a task which they themselves cannot hope to complete; but the younger men, full of energy and not worried by the fear of losing acquired honors, rush forward on the path of progress with something of the activity and push of our American life.

The remedy which these young Progressives propose is educational. They are collecting the books on foreign topics and the sciences already translated into Chinese. They have started a paper issued every other day, which thus far mostly quotes from these books, but which they intend to enlarge so as to include telegrams and news of the day from all countries. They have ordered some $300 worth of foreign papers and magazines, and are seeking for an interpreter to do the translation. They are planning a library, a reading room and a polytechnic, with foreign apparatus. They advocate change in the Government system of education, doing away with many useless and even vicious regulations, and incorporating the Western studies. The organization is therefore called the Association of Enlightenment.

Many of these bright visions may vanish, many desires may not be met. None the less it is good to see the spirit of progress, after all these years of a stationary or degenerating life. It is the most hopeful sign in the Government at present.

The movement thus far is among the Chinese. Not a single Manchu is in it; in fact these Chinese, being men of the highest literary rank, rather despise the ability of the Manchus. Being progressive themselves, they view the Manchus as afraid to change; and yet they too were once, nay, even a year ago, not known as progressive, while many were hostile to foreigners and foreign ideas. When in the summer I went to call on some of these now progressive men, I knew of no such tendency among them, and was, in fact, the first foreigner who ever visited the section of the city where they mostly congregate. The open espousal of reform was only after frequent visits and an enlarged acquaintance. When each one learned that some one else was ready to move, he moved too. Now it is the popular thing to belong to this Association and talk "new methods."

As the movement is among the Chinese and not at all friendly to the Manchus, there is a danger that the Imperial family may oppose it as liable to become an insurrectionary movement. This is a weakness which an outsider can see.

Another weakness is the lack of moral grip. It is learning rather than morality; education rather than religion. Of course the two can be linked together, and hence I have favored their efforts and promised to aid them. I only wish there was more conscience to start with.

On the other hand the chief foreign advisers have been the Rev. Timothy Richard, an English missionary, and myself. There is thus a chance gradually to bring these men and all missionaries into more friendly relations, and to a better understanding. Then the literati of China will not be the instigators of missionary riots, but their intelligent advocates.

The movement is receiving attention, and deserves the best wishes of all true friends of China.

PEKING, CHINA.

STEVENSON IN EDINBURGH.

II.

BY EVA BLANTYRE SIMPSON.

WHEN winter relaxed its grip, or, in the thick of it, a balmier breath came, college and studies and even his penmanship was abandoned for what he loved more to acquire—"the warm and palpitating facts of life."

On Sunday afternoons we used to go out beyond the gardened suburbs he speaks of, and he often joined us. A whim to have rooms at Duddingston so as to go and sleep there, and waken to the song of birds, came on him looking down on it, nestling secluded beside its loch, while Arthur's Seat shut out all sign of the hog-backed ridge of the town. Our usual route lay across the Dean Bridge, one of the finest outlets to the city, where, from the bridge looking east, we saw the ships tacking for the Baltic on the blue Frith. In the west, the wooded ridge of Corstorphine stood silhoueted against the sunset. Stevenson delighted in the old village of Dean which lay below the bridge, and from its lowly situation in the valley had been left untouched, tho now surrounded by West End houses. The white, befloured mill on the green bank, which had such a refreshingly country smack about it, has recently been annihilated. Louis used to lean over the parapet to look at it; he mentions in his "Notes on Edinburgh," how the dusty miller looked up, unconcernedly whistling, while the carriages rolled by above him. Stevenson wrote in an early essay: "I have named among many rivers that make music in my memory that dirty Water of Leith." It was not because it had sung by his cradle (for he was born in a northern suburb of Edinburgh within sound of its water) that he treasured its memory, but from his grandfather's garden he liked to see it turning a flour mill, and he owned to a love of mills being thus early implanted in his heart. Catriona's garden was somewhere beyond this bridge of Dean which spans the valley of the Leith. Terraces and streets of gray stone houses have swallowed up the red-tiled, whitewashed farms and cottages which dwelt there not so long since. The fickle South did not obliterate from Stevenson's retentive memory the cutting nor'easter we often met there blowing direct from the sea, making Berwick Law seem a near neighbor of the Castle's. He pictured Davie Balfour and Allan's flight from Silvermills (below the Dean Bridge) to the Bass, so accurately, one feels, as one follows them, the hale sting of the wind, sees the vivid blue of the caller-aired atmosphere. One of Stevenson's favorite haunts when the spring came round, and lilac and laburnum began to flower, was the Inn, those now hurrying north by the bridged Forth can look down on, and see snuggling by the pier of South Queensferry. The "Hawes" has changed since he knew it, for the building of the great bridge attracted coachfuls of sightseers to the spot; but the hawthorn hedges from whence the old Inn took its name still flourish, tho the smoke of traffic darkening their lives make them look as if their flowering Mays were numbered.

Writing of Davie and Allan, Stevenson said: "I would like to spend much time in their company." In the days before he introduced the world to such good comrades, he used to speak much of the hedges at the Hawes Inn, where Balfour is shipped to sea, and our Sunday walk oftentimes included Rest and be Thankful; for we all liked the wide view of our native city therefrom, especially on a February day when the birds were breaking into song. It was in this neuk, under the wing of the hill, that the heroes of "Kidnapped" parted for a time. On one of these sloppy winter's days, when, as Stevenson said, "people go by so drenched and draggle tailed I have often wondered they have the heart to undress," he halted to admire the name Val de Travers in brass on the asphalt pavement. He said he liked to see the name trodden underfoot, yet shining in letters of gold from out of the mud. He thought he would use that name for a hero in a story some day, and imagined him in various guises. He had a long memory for all sorts of freakish humors, but Val de Travers never was resurrected out of the pavement.

He had as great a horror of conventional entertainments as for conventional clothes or a conventional summer holiday. For the ordinary dinner party he had no stomach—Babylonish feasts he called them. Thoreau's "two for company, three for society" were more in his line. Sometimes when he came into his "little committee" other members of it might have returned from what he also christened a Noah's Ark dinner party, and he wanted to know what other beasts they had gone in with, two and two. I hardly ever remember seeing him in evening clothes; and if he ever did appear in such, it seemed as if he could not bear the weight of a swallow tail, and asked leave to smoke in his shirt sleeves. He deposited the weighty garment carefully on a chair and stood up relieved, his willing tongue loosed, and ready till midnight for a good talk which cannot be had for the asking. If Stevenson did not like stiff banquets, he did not debar himself from unconventional ones. On a birthday in bleak December, having with some friends been bitten with a mania for the culinary art, we decided to cook the natal feast ourselves to show our lately acquired prowess. Stevenson gladly accepted his invitation to this dinner and helped

at making a code of rules. We decided if we cooked, the men must wait, and whether they were to appear in evening clothes or no was long disputed. We cooks were to dine in our aprons. We took the precaution to have a fresh supply for dining-room use. The cook and housemaid had a holiday, and some ten of us took possession of a clean kitchen. Our old servant, Jarvis, retired to the seclusion of his pantry. He had been lenient but somewhat contemptuous of this "ploy," and as curious as ourselves as to the result of our endeavors. He would only vouchsafe a well-known adage in regard to the number of the cooks and the broth. Unless some untoward accident befell it, my mind was at rest about the said broth, for its nature had necessitated the preparation of its stock to be anticipated. My comrades were coached as to its ingredients; so if any guest cast doubts on it being of our own making, we could glibly dumfounder them with our knowledge what was "intil't." We decorated the dinner table so as to prevent, in case of accidents, absolute starvation. We had loaves on the sideboard, and a couple of round Dutch cheeses on the table among the dessert. The cheeses with their ruddiness lent themselves to decoration, and even an apprentice hand at sculpture could fashion them into a semblance of a bucolic face. We covered their bald scalps with bristling celery, and softened the hardness of their brows by fringes of cress. The cook returned in time to dish our dinner, and Jarvis meanly ushered her in, to see her start of horror when she beheld a rockery of pans piled below the table, and a slide of grease over her white floor. He grimly enjoyed her astonishment; I did not, for I knew I had to face her next morning without the protection of guests. When she came in we were all busily engaged in picking up the potatoes; the pot they were in, being too heavy for the novice's arms, had upset, and half its contents were flying over the slippery floor, half were seeking death by drowning in a much-choked sink. We captured the runaways, and applied resuscitating measures to the drowned. The dinner was a success; the food varied, but the spirits and the good will of the guests were high and steady. No one entered more fully into the spirit of the feast than Stevenson. As it was a species of fancy-dress affair he came in "waiter's clothes" and softened their stiffness by a newspaper cap and white apron. He received the dishes at the door and introduced the viands with a preface, at which he was as graceful with his tongue as with his pen. We cooks promptly found fault with the waiting, which was wrong-sided and spasmodic. Stevenson would convey an *entrée* in grand march round the room with much high stepping; but he was so engaged in talking, he was as awkward as his brother waiters.

Sometimes, when he took potluck with us, he would be busy expounding some new theory, and a dish would wait at his elbow a length of time which Jarvis thought inadvisable. The old man would give it what he called a *shuggle* with "Hoots, sir, gang on wi' your dinner and let ithers gang." Stevenson tried this shuggle. Jarvis had always the cloth in his mind, but the birthday waiter had not. A point of dinner was reached when a new supply of forks was needed. To Jarvis, "to scart his siller" was a crime of deepest dye. The old man's forbearance broke down when he caught sight of "yon laddie Stevenson" dealing forks and knives like cards. "I'll wait on the twenty of ye', but gie me my siller; I canna hae it dadded," he cried. Stevenson who flattered himself he was assuming the rôle as waiter beautifully, whisking about with a napkin under his arm, was loth to retire. He begged to be allowed to serve an apprenticeship as footman under Jarvis; but the distracted old fellow would have none of him. "Just you set doun in your place and tak' yr dinner weiselike. If you had no' been mixing my siller wi' the knives, you'd have seen none of the leddies took ony tatties; *and I ken why.*" Stevenson abandoned his warfare and hopes of a butlership, and fell into his seat. He said he wished to know the worst at once, and begged Jarvis, as an old friend, and the only gray-headed one among us, to tell him the truth, and the story of the "couping" of the potatoes came out. Stevenson sat sad and silent for a brief space, and said he would turn cannibal and eat a human like cheese, but recovered when the happy thought occurred to him to make the cooks taste first, and he supposed himself to be an Emperor, who by strategy was to avoid a poisoned dish. The crackers, which were among a somewhat unorthodox dessert, were as great a joy to Louis, as they would have been had he docked a decade or two from his life. The gay caps in which the company decked themselves, pleased him as if he were again an excitable small boy in blouse and socks. Crowns were too large, miters were nearer his size; but he hankered after the jester's cap, which he said fitted him in the nineteenth century, if he were not suited for it in the fourteenth. A pair of match holders, with frogs climbing up their sides, have lived now nearly twenty years on my mantelpiece. Louis brought them up to the drawing room that evening, bearing aloft one in each hand, to lay them literally at my feet, with an obeisance of Eastern origin. We finished our party off with a dance. Stevenson was not given to the light fantastic, but the motley assemblage of cooks and waiters in many-colored caps suited his unorthodox taste, and he joined merrily to the last in that erratic gathering which left behind it laughter-moving memories for many long years.

A few winters after this dinner, the little committee by our fireside lost the member whose humorous extravagances and racy individuality had made its meetings worth remembrance, and who had showered on us what he called the "anonymous benefits," of uninvited, but welcome companionship.

"It is an evil age for the gypsily inclined among men," he wrote in the "Inland Voyage": "He who can sit squarest on a three-legged stool, he it is who has the wealth and glory." However he was wrong, for our friend, tho decidedly gypsily inclined, won wealth and glory. His Bohemian proclivities and his health led him away from the good Scots clods he longed to be buried among. Altho not physically strong, he had such a vivacity and enjoyment of existence in him, we did not think of him as an invalid. "True health," he wrote, "is to be able to do without it," and, according to his own reasoning, he was a giant in strength. He was full of aspirations, to have many of which, he said, was to be spiritually rich. When he was exiled from his native land, he had a wizard's wand in his imaginative pen, for, in the Island of his adoption he retained the power to paint for himself and for us, the very picture he wished to see and feel again—the baking heat of a Highland summer's day, the shrewd and nipping breezes of the East Coast, and the damp haar straight from the sea clinging round the old towered city by the Forth. With health against him he had a spirit of heroic readiness to make the best of life; and it might be said of him, as he said of his father, "He had, upon the whole, a happy life; nor was he less fortunate in his death, which at last came to him unawares."

EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

MORALITY IN CITY GOVERNMENT.

MUNICIPAL REFORM IN BALTIMORE.

BY D. A. WILLEY.

THE friends of municipal reform and the opponents of the system of partisan politics in the administration of public office find much to encourage them in the present city government of Baltimore. While its Mayor is a Republican in party politics, he is acting on the theory that morality and ability, in the order named, constitute the proper qualifications for officeholders, and in making appointments is rigidly adhering to this theory.

Like the majority of American cities, Baltimore has been subject to evils of partisan domination. The spoils system has been in vogue for so many years that up to the last election many of the principal citizens became discouraged by reason of the power displayed by the element which apparently held the community in a grasp that no effort could break. Taking advantage of the apathy of a greater proportion of the voters, the Tammany Hall of Baltimore usually nominated its candidates at the primaries, thus making victory at the polls a comparatively easy matter. With its adherents in power at the City Hall it was enabled to direct all disbursements of public funds in its own interests and to utilize the tax receipts as a means to increase the private gain of its principal members and to retain supporters to the number of thousands to be used for its own ends. The result of these years of mal-administration has been to increase the indebtedness alarmingly, to create a much larger tax rate, and to retard in many ways the city's development from a commercial and municipal point of view, also to give it a national notoriety for corruptness in public affairs. The selection of reputable citizens on an independent ticket, aided by the press of the city, so aroused public sentiment that the contest at the polls in November last resolved itself into a struggle between the better element of the community and the political machine, as it is popularly termed, in which party lines were eliminated. The election of Mr. Alcaeus Hooper as the executive of the city was the result.

While intimate associates of the present Mayor knew that he would maintain a strictly impartial position, even they have been surprised at the extent of the reforms he has inaugurated. Possessed of ample means, Mr. Hooper has traveled extensively and received the benefit of his observation in the principal centers of population in this country and Europe. Highly educated, he is a cordial supporter of the free school system, and advocates all improvements which will aid educational facilities. His former occupation, manufacturing, has brought him in close contact with the business world; and tho not yet forty years of age, he is a competent judge of men and their ability to fill positions. While a leader and active worker in the Methodist Church, his ideas are not in the least confined to denominational lines. Above all, he is thoroughly American and intensely patriotic. The City Hall of Baltimore is one of but few in this country from which the Stars and Stripes fly when its offices are open. This was Mayor Hooper's first official act.

As was to be expected charges of many kinds have been preferred against city officeholders under the old régime. No removals have been made, however, until these charges have been investigated. If an official was qualified to do his work from the standpoint of morality and ability, he has been retained without regard to political affiliations. If the contrary was in evidence, he was summarily removed; to give a few illustrations: The heads of the Health Department who are competent and expert officials have been retained. Political sanitary inspectors have been replaced by physicians. One of the principal architects of the city was selected as building inspector and practical mechanics as his assistants. The head of a city official board was found guilty of renting houses for improper purposes. Tho his ability was unquestioned, his resignation was asked for at once. Within the last two months nearly $25,000 annually in salaries has been saved the taxpayers by combining the duties of one official with another, and by abolishing sinecure positions created merely for political purposes. The Board of Fire Commissioners is to be composed of an insurance expert, a business man, and a person accustomed to controlling men. The Board of Water Commissioners is selected of men specially fitted for the duties. While most of those appointed are church members, some are not. All, however, are of unquestioned moral standing. Some are Democrats, some Republicans, some Independents. Business and economical methods have been applied even to details. The women who clean the City Hall are principally widows in destitute circumstances, specially deserving employment. The colored element is recognized by the employment of a number of colored street cleaners who are doing excellent work.

In addition to the thorough reorganization of municipal affairs, Mayor Hooper devotes much time to the consideration of improvements which will make Baltimore a model community from the standpoint of hygiene, beauty and desirability for business and residence purposes. The improvements include a conduit system for the burial of all wires, an elaborate sewerage and paving scheme, a garbage crematory similar to those so successful in Europe, the ornamentation of streets and city squares, and special appliances for thoroughfare cleaning. To his aid have been summoned specialists in each of these features, who are conferring with him and preparing plans. At least a portion of the day, and sometimes the night, is given to visiting various parts of the city and investigating complaints relative to schools, streets and alleged abuses. In a word, his time, attention and energy are principally devoted to the city's welfare. As he says, his is a business administration, and he regards the community much as a merchant regards his enterprise.

This somewhat novel policy is surprising to the mass of the people who, for so many years, have endured what is known in common parlance as "ring rule." Needless to say, it is having its effect in creating a feeling of sympathy and support for Mr. Hooper which pervades all classes of taxpayers. The strong undercurrent at times comes to the surface in the sermons from different pulpits praising his efforts, and in resolutions adopted by religious, social and political bodies of the same tenor. It may be safely predicted here that his re-election is assured, should he desire to retain the office.

If such an administration can be made practical in Baltimore it can be made practical in every other city in this country; and it proves that, despite the many criticisms of our republican form of government, there is much reason to hope that it is more substantial and more valuable in results gained than its critics claim, if men like Mayor Hooper are selected for the ballots of the people.

BALTIMORE, MD.

OPIUM AND LEPROSY IN HAWAII.

BY THE REV. SERENO E. BISHOP.

PROMINENT among the activities of the Hawaiian police is the detection and capture of opium smugglers. The importation of opium is strictly prohibited. Smuggling of the contraband drug has been more or less successful, and occasionally a valuable cargo of it is landed. There are, or have been men of some standing in the community who are concerned in the business. Several weeks since, precise information was received of the schooner "Henrietta" having sailed from Victoria with a valuable freight of opium. In due time the presence of such a craft was frequently reported as hovering among our islands. This lasted for two weeks during which time the Government tug "Eleu" continued to make hurried expeditions in pursuit of the prize. On one of these she pounced upon a craft becalmed inshore some forty miles around this island, and towed her in. Great was the mirth along the wharves when the supposed capture proved to be our little missionary yacht the "Robert W. Logan," bound to Ruk with a freight of Bibles and not of opium! We have been having a good visit from her people. She has now gone on her way to Ruk, 3,500 miles west of this, where the able missionary Price is to employ her in visiting the scattered islets of his great field.

Meantime a few days later, the "Eleu" actually captured the "Henrietta" anchored some forty miles away, and brought her in with 1,400 pounds of opium in her hold, worth some $15,000. This was very satisfactory. A few days after, a passenger's trunk from a steamer was found to contain 30 pounds under a false bottom. Sailors and Chinese passengers often land with two or three half-pound tins of opium in their clothes, but are apt to

be detected by the vigilant officers who get half the value of what they find. Probably two-thirds of all brought here escapes detection. On land the prohibitory system is equally strict. Any person found in possession of the smallest quality of opium is fined or imprisoned. The principal offenders are Chinese who have contracted elsewhere the habit of smoking opium. They are the chief consumers. Prohibition does prohibit to a great extent. The drug is retailed at an average price at least double of what it costs when sold under a heavy license, as has occasionally been done here. All smoking has to be in secret and is greatly restricted.

When opium has been licensed, altho under many restrictions, the possession of the drug necessarily ceased to be *prima facie* criminal. The result was that numbers of Chinese pervaded the native hamlets throughout the country teaching men, women and children to smoke opium, and creating an appetite for it in great numbers of persons. If arrested, it could not be proved that the opium found upon them had not been lawfully purchased for their own use. The result has invariably been, to increase rapidly the consumption of the drug among both Hawaiians and Asiatics. The nature of the Hawaiian is to use to excess any gratifying narcotic without self-restraint such as a Chinaman will generally exercise. The result is increased mortality in this already wasting race. Hence arises a vigorous opposition to removing prohibitive laws against opium. This is effectively re-enforced by the sugar planters, who find the use of opium by their Asiatic laborers very demoralizing to their efficiency.

Every biennial Legislature is sure to be assailed with earnest propositions to license at high rates the sale of opium to be imported under a heavy duty. The plea for this is that large quantities are sure to come in illegally, calling for a large force to prevent it. Instead of being at such trouble and expense it is wiser for the Government to regulate the traffic and derive a handsome income from duties and licenses. It is maintained by the advocates of this system that the consumption will not be increased, under a properly arranged law. There is now a preponderating call for the coming Legislature to license opium, and many good men seem to be carried away by the arguments in its favor. But all experience under occasional licensings of opium in the past combines to establish the fact that no restrictions under a license law avail to prevent a rapid increase in consumption of the drug, especially among the natives. It is to be hoped that wiser counsels will prevail. Among the influences adverse to the opposition to licensing opium, very prominent is the recent report of the British Commission in favor of the drug.

Quite similar in its baneful influence, in promoting the spread of leprosy, was a report of the London College of Physicians and Surgeons a number of years ago which maintained that leprosy was not contagious. This resulted in a pernicious relaxation of restrictive and isolating measures in the British possessions and elsewhere. Our experience with leprosy in Hawaii thoroughly supports the theory that it is communicable from one person to another in a very dangerous degree. It is believed that it is transmitted chiefly by what may be termed inoculation by the secretions of the mouth, where the *bacillus lepra* exists more abundantly than elsewhere in the system. The native Hawaiians are habitually indifferent to sanitary precautions. Leprous relatives constantly kiss others, and especially children. Hence leprosy very often appears in young native children, and white children are known to have contracted the loathsome disease from native nurses. I once personally witnessed the most intimate intercourse of native school children with a little playmate who was much disfigured with leprosy. This was in a remote country district. In a central section the child would have been either arrested or concealed. I have also seen visitors at the leper receiving station in Honolulu taking pipes through the bars from the mouths of their leper friends and putting them into their own. Wire screens now separate visitors from patients.

Accessions to the colony of one thousand or more lepers on Molokai are considerably less numerous than ten years ago. It is evident that the practice of isolation is repressing the spread of the disease. The lepers are splendidly cared for, and in nine tenths of the cases are made far more comfortable than if left in their homes, as is true of hospital patients generally. Except in very advanced cases, they suffer little inconvenience from their malady, even when sickeningly disfigured. The advanced and more helpless cases receive very tender and assiduous care from the devoted Brothers and Sisters of the Sacred Heart whom their chiefs assign to duty at the settlement, by arrangement with the Board of Health. The Board are rejoiced to secure such efficient aid, and as a rule desire no other helpers from outside.

HONOLULU, H. I.

A CORRESPONDENT of a Washington paper tells how Benjamin Franklin once wore his wig in his pocket at the Court of Versailles. The wig was then an essential adjunct to a presentation, but Franklin's head was so large that no ordinary wig would begin to fit it. However, one was found sufficiently large to enable him to pass through the antechambers, whereupon he removed the conventional appendage and placed it in his ample pocket.

THE RENAISSANCE AMONG THE RUSSIAN JEWS.

INFLUX OF GERMAN THOUGHT—THE BERLINER AND THE 'HASSIDIM—CONVERSION EFFORTS OF THE GOVERNMENT.

II.

BY HENRY GERSONI.

THE influence of Rabbi Elijah's teachings did not deeply affect the Jewish communities of Russia outside of Lithuania proper; *i.e.*, the six Governments of Kovno, Vitebsk, Vilna, Grodno, Minsk and Mohilev. In Poland, Volhynia, Podolia, Bessarabia, Taurida and Kherson the teachings and beliefs of 'Hassidism had taken deep root among the masses. According to those teachings, the critical study of the Talmud was out of the question, and spending one's time on secular studies was almost a crime. If the Talmud was studied at all, it had to be studied as religion; but more saintly were they who would not trouble themselves with any studies that required a mental effort, and spend their time in meditating on the mysteries of Qabbalah, which not only of the letter of the Bible, but also of that of the Mishna and the Talmud, construed wonderful combinations of the Sacred Name or attributes of Deity. The small number of progressive Jews of these districts did the best they could under the circumstances, when the decree of Alexander I was promulgated, opening the public institutions of learning to them; they sent their children to the public schools and invited Hebrew and religious teachers for them from the neighboring Austrian and Prussian cities where the German, or rather the Berlin Reform prevailed. By this, however, the distance between them and the 'Hassidaic masses of their brethren was greatly increased, for the Berlin Reform had fallen into disrepute among all faithful Jews on account of the leaning toward Christianity by its followers immediately after the death of Moses Mendelssohn. A vivid illustration of the relations of the 'Hassidim to their progressive brethren, and even to the rabbinites of the Lithuanian school is given in a satirical work called "*Megalleh Temirin*" ("The Revealer of Mysteries") by Joseph Perl, a teacher at Tarnopot, Galicia (published in 1819). The book is modeled after the well known "*Liber Virorum Obscurorum*"; the vicious Hebrew jargon of the 'Hassidim takes the place of the "kitchen Latin," and the perversion, superstition and scheming of the 'Hassidim parody those of the monks described in the Latin book. A more realistic romance, realistic to obscenity, than the "*Megalleh Temirin*," can hardly be thought of. Still it presents a perfect picture of the living, morals and mode of thinking of the superstitious 'Hassidim, and shows how far above them were the progressive and rabbinical Jews. It was fateful for regenerating Judaism at the beginning of this century that hardly a generation had passed since the impulses to reform had been given by Moses Mendelssohn and Israel Ba'al-Shem, than their respective followers were gone astray in various directions. The followers of Mendelssohn transformed themselves into reasoners of the Maimon type or professors of religion of the style of David Friedlander; the followers of Ba'al-Shem, on the other hand, became 'Hassidim of the type described in "*Megalleh Temirin*." The Jews of Lithuania, over whom the genius of the great Rabbi Elijah was hovering, had to sail between these Scylla and Charybdis.

Still the truly progressive Jews, even of the borderlands of Russia, did not lose their heads. The enlightened community of Odessa sent their children to the public schools and established a parochial school for the children of the poor (study at the public or Government schools involved expenses which the poor could not defray), under the leadership of Dr. E. Sittenfeld, a German graduate. When Sittenfeld died, in 1828, they invited Director B. Stern, of Tarnapol, to take his place. The latter was a man of such sterling virtue and sincere piety that even the most orthodox had nothing to say against him. Under his guidance the school had not sitting room for all the children that applied for admission, and it was enlarged at a considerable sacrifice on the part of the community. Shortly afterward Director Stern procured the permission of the Government to establish a similar school in Kishinev, the Jewish center of Bassarabia. He placed Dr. Goldenthal, also a German graduate, at its head. In Warsaw, the center of the Jews of Poland proper, a similar school was established under the leadership of Dr. Jacob Eichenbaum.

Finally, the community of Riga, the Jewish center of the Baltic provinces of Russia, established a similar school; and at the recommendation of Dr. Philippsohn, of Bonn, the editor of the *Allgemeine Zeitung des Judenthums*, they invited Dr. Mena'hem Lilienthal, of Munich, to direct it. Thus German education began streaming in from all sides upon the Jews of Russia. Besides the school of Vilna, whose directors were native Lithuanians (M. A. Guinsburg and S. Salkind), and where Hebrew was one of the most important subjects of instruction, all the communal schools I have mentioned, and the many private schools that were modeled after them, were conducted by German pedagogs, and paid but little attention to the study of Hebrew. To the masses of the Jewish people this was tantamount to the introduction of the ill-reputed Berlin Reform, and the cause of education suffered by it. But there were other causes to discourage the faithful Jews in the pursuit of secular education.

The honorable intentions of Alexander I, manifested in the ukas of 1804, by which the public institutions of learning were thrown open to the Jews, were subverted by the bureaucracy of the time. The leading professors of the universities of Vilna, Dorpat and other places were Poles or Germans. While in the ukase of Alexander it was explicitly said (I quote from the official documents of the time, published in St. Petersburg in 1867):

"No Jewish child during the time of its study in any of the public schools shall be lured away from its religion *under any circumstance*";

and further on:

"Jews who by their abilities should attain in any of the universities their degrees in Medicine, Surgery, Natural Science, Mathematics, or any department of learning, shall be recognized by the same (universities) and granted promotion on equal rights with all other subjects of Russia."

these regulations were obeyed only the first few years. In 1816 a Jewish graduate of Dorpat, Simon Levin Wulf, applied for the degree of LL.D. and stood his examination very successfully; but the college notified him that the degree could not be conferred upon him unless he became a convert to Christianity. Three years later the Council of the Vilna University applied to the Minister of Education, that the right which had been granted to Jewish students to be exempted from all special taxation, be accorded them only when they finish the course of studies. Numerous instances of this kind occurred which showed plainly that the managing authorities of the institutions of learning did not intend to abide by the liberal regulations of Alexander. As these "representations" of the university authorities were confirmed by the Ministry of Education, nothing remained for Jewish students to do but to abandon their faith, or to return to the drudgery of trade when they had finished their course of studies. To what practical benefit was education to the Jews of Russia under such circumstances? Still they continued establishing schools of their own, and the number of Jewish students increased with wonderful rapidity in all parts of Russia.

In 1825 Nicolas I, who had been excluded from all Government affairs by his brother on account of his bigotry, succeeded to the throne of Russia. He made a declaration that he would do all that was in his power to unite the peoples of his vast realm not only as one nation but in one faith. And from that time up to the Crimean war, which diverted his thoughts from religious affairs, Roman Catholics, Protestants, Jews and other religious confessors were systematically oppressed, and forced and encouraged by all means to join the "Orthodox Church." This religious oppression was felt most keenly by the Jews. The community of Vilna, aided by the sister communities of Lithuania, made it its business to watch every movement of the Government in its religious working in order to know how to avoid its rigor and when it was timely to petition or to protest. Count Karl von Lieven, the first Minister of Education under Nicolas, addressed a number of questions to a Jewish scholar, Isaac Baer Levinsohn, of Kremnitz, Volhynia, in the year 1829, about Judaism, the Rabbinical teachings, the Qabbalah, etc., with a view of ascertaining how to deal with the "Jewish question." The impression seemed to have gained ground in the highest Government circles that the Jews of Russia needed only be isolated from communion with their foreign brethren and put in a condition to attain a liberal education, to be diverted from their faith. They believed, moveover, that the Jewish synod, which had been convoked by Napoleon I, in 1807, like the Sanhedrim of old, united all Israel under its authority; and they knew that the Jewish reformers of Berlin, who had evinced such a leaning toward Christianity, opposed the authority of that synod. Hence the plan was mooted to sever the connection of Russian Jews from the Synod of France, by the establishment of a rabbinical council at St. Petersburg, and to introduce German education and the influence of German progressists among them. With a view of following this plan Count von Lieven propounded his questions to Isaac Baer Levinsohn. The Government knew very well that there were enlightened and progressive Jewish scholars in Lithuania who could answer these questions; but it knew just as well that the Lithuanian Jews, as a rule, were self-conscious, persevering and cautious in their religious profession, while the progressive Jews of Volhynia yielded themselves with enthusiasm to the spirit of German reform. For this reason a Volhynian scholar was chosen by the Ministry of Education to give light on the principles, faith and conduct of the Jews. But here they had "reckoned without their host." Levinsohn was too profound a scholar and too sincere a Jew to stultify his brethren or his religion. His treatises on the questions that were propounded to him served not to betray Judaism or to indicate a way of merging it into the popular faith; but they practically united the progressive Jews of Russia in the faith of their ancestors, and healed the breach which the influx of German reform threatened to create between the Lithuanians and their brethren of the bordering provinces.

Levinsohn had long before pondered on questions similar to those that were asked, and about a year previous he had published a book, "*Te'udah be-Yisrael*" ("Testimony in Israel"), to which he now referred the Minister

of Education. In that book he demonstrated that altho it is of imperative necessity to the Jew to study the Hebrew tongue, he must also study the secular languages of his time to adopt what is good, noble and useful in the thoughts and teachings of the contemporaneous thinkers. He is in duty bound to work at a regular trade, most preferably that of agriculture, which was the occupation of his ancestors and which gives him the opportunity to fulfil many commands of the sacred Law. The schooling and teaching of children is a duty devolving not only upon their parents but upon the community, if the parents have not the means or are otherwise unable to do it. Training the young to perform manual labor and to engage in useful industry is as sacred a duty as the spending of charity and sustaining hospitals for the sick. The man who claims the support of the community for his learning or piety is a sinner; the rabbis of old, even the prophets, like Moses and Samuel, did not take anything from their followers for their spiritual work or merits. To this effect he continues showing the wholesome teachings of Judaism, and demonstrating how, in their purity, they are conducive to progress and enlightenment in every respect. The Government was highly pleased with his work and sent him a gift of 1,000 rubles in recognition of his merits; for in all that he wrote there was actually nothing to oppose its designs. As he hit rather sharply against the rabbis of the dialectical schools and against the 'Hasidim who perverted the simple and beneficent teachings of the Bible, he was regarded as (or rather mistaken for) an enemy of the Talmud; and an enemy of Talmud was, in the opinion of the Government, tantamount to a friend of Christianity. On the progressive Jews of Russia, on the other hand, this work produced quite a different effect. It proved to them that they need not go to Berlin to learn what is practically good and useful, and that their own sacred tongue and literature contained the elements of practical education and the vitality to develop with the progress of the time. Levinsohn's treatment of the other questions propounded by the Minister of Education is contained in two works that were published later, "*Beth Yehudah*" and "*Zerubabel*." In this rapid sketch there is no room to enlarge upon the points touched in these works, tho they are all interesting both from a historical as well as from a scholarly point of view. But this much must be stated here that the German rationalists, of the fourth and fifth decades, have drawn largely on these and the other works of Levinsohn. The questions which Count von Lieven propounded to him are given in his biography "*Sepher ha-Zikhronoth*," by Baer Nathansohn, which was published in Warsaw in 1875.

While the efforts of promoting education were carried on so energetically by the Jews under the very eyes of the Government; for no school could be established without a charter, and the Jewish communities sustained, besides the institutions of religious learning, parochial and private schools in almost every large city, "the pressure from above [the Government] and the persecution all around [the bureaucracy] did not relent," as a Russian chronicler relates. The rights that had been granted to Jewish students and graduates were withdrawn one after the other, so that the young men who had devoted themselves to scholarly professions were compelled either to emigrate or to abjure their religion. The Minister of Finance, Count Kencrin, succeeded in getting permission for the Jews to colonize as farmers in Siberia under very favorable conditions. A ukase to that effect was issued, and the poor Jews of Lithuania and Kurland by thousands applied for the privilege and spent their last means to prepare for the journey; but not one of them obtained it. How and why this ukase was suppressed no one knows up to the present time; but it is very probable that the application of so many Jews to colonize as farmers which gave the lie to the accusation that they were unable and unwilling to engage in agriculture, was not the thing which the Government wanted. One woman, however, whose husband and grown sons had actually been reduced to beggary in preparing themselves for their journey to Siberia, succeeded in presenting her petition to the Emperor himself when he passed through her city. This she did in a simple manner. She threw herself before the horses of the Czar's carriage, crying: "Since my husband and children have ruined themselves in the hope of being favored by the promise thou hast made to my people and that hope was never realized, do me this one favor, O mighty Czar! Let me be trampled to death under the feet of thy horses!" The Emperor detailed an officer on the spot to examine her case and to accept a written petition from her. In answer to this petition her husband and sons received the right of settling as farmers in Kherson, and the Jews that had applied for land were directed to colonize on the virgin soil of certain districts of Kherson and Taurida. (Lilienthal in the *Algemeine Zeitung des Judenthums*, 1842, and *Jüdisches Volksblatt*, 1856.) But even this forced enactment of the ukase turned out practically as a ruin to those who believed in it. The colonists were prohibited employing non-Jewish laborers who knew the climate and the soil, to guide them in their attempts at farming; the money and provisions which the Government had allowed them to start with never reached them; and the extortions of the local bureaucrats consumed the last they had. Most of the colonists were thus forced to disperse in the cities as traders or beggars; only a few had the means and the perseverance to hold on to their land. These were the originators of the colonies of South Russia, about whom we have read a few years ago, when Alexander III gave orders to suppress all Jewish settlements outside "the pale." In the meantime news came from the army that the Jewish soldiers were forced, by all possible means, to become confessors of the Orthodox faith. All this pointed to the fact that the Government of Nicolas I, with all its professions of trying to improve the material condition of the Jews and to educate and enlighten them, aimed at one thing, their conversion to the Greek Church. Is it a wonder, then, that the faithful Jewish masses and their thoughtful and circumspect leaders were extremely cautious in every step they have taken? In fact, the masses of the Lithuanian Jews were prejudiced against every new measure that was devised for them by the Government, and the progress they were making, despite every difficulty and discouragement, was due exclusively to the advice and influence of their noble leaders, the Maskilim of Rabbi Elijah's school. It was not till the beginning of the fifth decade that the cause of education took a new turn.

NEW YORK CITY.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

BY JANET JENNINGS.

THE Board of Control for the National Commission of the World's Columbian Exposition, has been in Washington recently to see about the distribution of awards to exhibitors. While there may be, and very naturally, the impression that exhibitors at the World's Fair must have received their awards before this time, as a matter of fact no awards have yet been sent out. One is led to wonder if the vicissitudes of the World's Fair medal and diploma, especially the medal, are never to end. The history of the medal, beginning with the St. Gaudens design, rejected by the Congressional Art Committee and coming down to the present time, would be a long story. The Congressional Art Committee, or, to be exact, the Quadro-Centennial Committee, was composed of fourteen Senators and, like most art committees, knew very little about art. The St. Gaudens design was historical on one side and allegorical on the other. The allegorical design was not up to the Committee's moral and artistic standard, and they would not have it. They accepted the historical design, which represented Columbus stepping ashore. It was the usual landing of Columbus, and the Committee had seen it in pictures a great many times; but they could not, and would not, put up with the innovation of an allegorical design, in which America was represented by the nude figure of a youth. It had to go. Then a designer in the Mint was set to work to make a substitute which would be "modest and artistic," and, if possible, in every particular meet the requirements of the Art Committee. He spent fifteen months on the work, and then submitted two designs. The Secretary of the Treasury, who by this time knew how the Art Committee stood on innovations, chose for its approval the more conventional of the two designs, which could not by any chance suggest the attempt to symbolize a new idea. The upper part of the circle has the usual globe representing the world, on either side of which is a woman's figure, nude to the waist line, and scantily draped below. One is reaching forth the trumpet of fame, the other lifting the laurel crown. The design is so familiar that one cannot help the conviction of having seen it before, and often. Across the middle of the circle is the commemorative inscription of the discovery of America, and just under this the die or space for the name of the exhibitor, which gives the chief value, in making every one of the twenty-three thousand and more, medals, an individual medal. In spite of advertised assertions to the contrary, there is but one class of medals, the bronze, authorized by Congress. The contract for the manufacture of the medals was let to a firm in Waterbury, Conn., for thirty thousand dollars. The contract stipulated that in every instance the medal should be perfect. The Waterbury firm has had much more difficult work than it bargained for, and declares it has lost money by the contract. The design has not been easy to strike, and inserting the names of the exhibitors, especially long, foreign names, in the extremely small space of the die, has caused no end of trouble and vexation of spirit. The space is small for names of ordinary length, but the long names had to be put in double lines of fine type, that only a microscope can bring out. Many foreign names had to be abbreviated also, and the Treasury called in linguistic experts to prepare them. The St. Gaudens design possessed the advantage of plenty of space for the name, not prescribed by a die, but an irregular space, equally appropriate for long or short names. The difficulties encountered by the Waterbury firm delayed the completion of the medals several months. But they are now ready, and, after a careful inspection by the Treasury, the work is said to be excellent. Each medal is put up in a pretty aluminum case as effective as silver, lined with blue velvet, and the medal so swung in the case on little hinges, that it is seen on either side without taking it out.

Great care has been taken in the packing of the medals for distribution. Small wooden boxes have been made to fit the cases, each medal packed in its own box, the case first wrapped in tissue paper to prevent rubbing, then made firm by being placed between two layers of corrugated paper. On the top of the box is a printed blank giving the group and class of the exhibit, filled out in writing with the name and address of the Exhibitor. It is only by personal observation, I am sure, that one could realize the infinite detail and painstaking supervision necessary to the success of a work, which, from the first, seemed fated by adverse circumstances. No man could be more faithful and conscientious than the Director of the Mint has been in carrying out the work placed in his hands by the Secretary of the Treasury. The Director of the Mint is a man of marvelous patience, and no less marvelous persistence. But even he, I think, will say "Thank God," when he sees the last of the World's Fair medals.

The medals cannot be distributed without the diplomas, which are not yet fully completed. The award is, after all, in the diploma, which states the merits of the exhibit on which the award is given, and bears the signature of the judge who passed upon it. There was no hitch in the design for the diploma, which is the work of the well-known artist, Low. But one delay was in sending to Japan for rice paper, tho some people said American parchment should have been used. The contract for the diplomas was let to the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, under the Government. The work is done by first-class engravers, and the diploma, which is graceful and appropriate in design, will be worthy to frame as a handsome testimonial. The distribution of the medals and diplomas has been a good deal of a vexed question, and finally was the cause of bringing the Board of Control to Washington. It was first supposed that the Bureau of Awards would send out the medals and diplomas. But the Bureau had no money, and the Secretary of the Treasury had no mind to hand over any part of the appropriation for making medals and diplomas to the Bureau to enable it to send them out. Then the Bureau of Awards discovered that it had no authority anyhow to distribute the medals and diplomas, because the authority by Act of Congress was vested in the Secretary of the Treasury. So the Bureau gladly washed its hands of the whole business by turning over to the Secretary the lists of names and addresses of exhibitors, together with reports of judges to go on the diplomas, taking receipts for the same. The Secretary's appropriation of sixty thousand dollars would cover the making of medals and diplomas, and the packing and distribution also. But just when the way to a finish was clear as a noonday sky, without the smallest speck of a cloud, in another hitch visible on the horizon the Attorney-General declares the Act of Congress does not give authority for the distribution of awards to the Secretary of the Treasury, but to the National Commission of the World's Columbian Exposition. The National Commission is in the same boat with the Bureau of Awards—it has no money. It would not be the simplest thing under any circumstances to call together the National Commission, which is scattered all over the country. But without money it would be most difficult, if not, indeed, impossible. Therefore, that part of the Commission which constitutes the Board of Control came to Washington to see how it could get rid of the authority to distribute the awards. The President of the Commission, ex-Senator Palmer, of Michigan, after consultation with the Secretary of the Treasury, decided that the easiest and speediest way out of it would be to invoke the aid of Congress in turning over the authority to the Secretary of the Treasury, who, if so authorized, is willing to go ahead and distribute the awards. The Treasury people have had all the worry and responsibility about the medals and diplomas, and if, after all the delay, there is any glory in finally getting awards safely in the hands of exhibitors, surely it is the Treasury people who deserve to have it. Besides, as I have stated, the Secretary has the money. It is said that Congress is so favorably impressed by the fact that there is anywhere at this time anything left of a World's Fair appropriation that it will make the transfer of authority, and thereby relieve the National Commission of any further anxiety in the matter.

It is a somewhat curious fact that the bill having the quickest passage through Congress on record, is the bill passed a few days ago, to prohibit prize fighting in States and Territories, not heretofore protected by law. The bill was about five minutes in passing the House, and its flight through the Senate occupied just three minutes. It was sent to the President who promptly signed it, and it became a law the same day. There was no time for speeches on the "manly sport," even if statesmen had desired to make them, as it was necessary to give practical application to the law to prevent the much advertised Maher-Fitzsimmons prize fight from coming off either in Arizona or New Mexico. It is well to make laws. But how much could the rough element, the few hundred spectators, the trainers and the contestants themselves do, if that were all, to encourage the frequency of these brutal exhibitions? One cannot put

aside the serious conviction, that the respectable public sentiment created by columns of space given to these affairs by leading newspapers all over the country, has far more to do with their encouragement and frequency. One has only to glance over the great dailies, in every city, to see that while other matters may be, and often are, crowded out, the prize fight, in all its details and descriptions, has full swing of publication. No part of the every-day newspaper is more carefully edited than that devoted to the prize fight. The prominence given by reputable newspapers to the prize fight is a moral support in its favor stronger than any law of Congress against it.

The waning days and nights of the social season are crowded with luncheons, teas, dinners, receptions and balls. The season is a week longer than last year, but the general feeling is that it must be shorter. Never before, it seems, was the weather so unfavorable for White House entertainments, which were set for Thursday evenings, dinners and receptions alternating. Out of the four reception evenings three have been marked by a pouring rain. It makes no difference after guests are fairly in the White House, but the struggle is to get in, and then to get away—a struggle more serious to carriage folk than to those who prepare for the weather and go on foot. Among New York people formerly in official circles in Washington who are back for a visit, are Mrs. Manning, the wife of President Cleveland's first Secretary of the Treasury, and Mrs. and Miss Miller, the wife and daughter of ex-Senator Warner Miller. Mrs. Manning is remembered as one of the most charming women in that Cabinet circle, and she meets with a warm welcome from many friends who knew her at that time. Miss Miller is a beautiful young woman, who has had many advantages given her by foreign travel. She was too young during her father's term in the Senate to know much about the social life of the Capital, so that her visit is now quite like her first "season out."

Fine Arts.

BOSTON NOTES.

BY SOPHIA ANTOINETTE WALKER.

THE Boston Art Club began its existence in 1871. Its founders included artists and connoisseurs like William Hunt (who first introduced Millet to recognition in America and was strongly influenced by that master in his own work), Ernest W. Longfellow (a son of the poet), and C. C. Perkins. Among them were also business men, like Governors Rice and Ames, who were equally interested in the objects of the Club, "to advance the knowledge and love of art through the exhibition of works of art, the acquisition of books and papers for the purpose of forming an art library," etc. The Club now owns a handsome building with a small but well lighted gallery, wherein it has held annually two excellent exhibitions, one of water colors and the other of oil paintings. These have been open to the public by card only until the present year, which was intended to mark the entrance upon a new and glorious epoch in the history of the Club.

Some time ago announcement was made that '96 would be signalized by a grand competition for three prizes amounting to more than $5,000, guaranteed by two public-spirited members of the Club; and every one has been looking forward to an exhibition of the choicest work of American artists.

But, alas for human hopes! Any one who has judged hastily from the success of the Philadelphia exhibition that prizes alone can produce a fine exhibit, should "look on this picture and then on that." It seems as if the only way to secure such an exhibition as this must be through the careful and impartial rejection by the jury of everything good. But, altho the jury has, doubtless, done its part, the management did not rely upon that agency alone. It took steps a year ago to reject the work of some New York artists, and to snub them personally for sending on some really important pictures, in the faith that the Art Club was making a new departure. Word was passed about as to the treatment which would probably be meted out in '96, and suspicion grew into certainty when the names of the jury were announced. The Club further provided against the rush of impecunious artists by providing that only one painting by each artist would be considered. That idea perfected the plan for dampening the interest of contributors in Boston as well as in other cities.

Mr. J. Alden Weir has received the first prize and Mr. Childe Hassam, the second, simply because they are New York artists, and the management were frightened at their own work and wished to be conciliatory; the canvases are fair studies, not in any sense pictures, by these able artists. Probably no one was more surprised at the award than Mr. Weir himself, who, no doubt, if he had believed they would give him the prize, would have sent something better. "The Old Rock" is crowned by a barn against the sky. A stone wall runs this side of the barn, horizontally, nearly across the picture, then dips precipitately over the big rock, spilling its individual stones somewhere beyond the frame. Two small Rafaelli boys lie in the shadow of the rock. That the study has the charm of sympathy with nature, atmosphere and tenderness, goes without saying. If Mr. Weir and Mr. Twachtman continue to paint rectangular old New England barns so lovingly, they will begin to vie in our affections with the Palaces of Venice. But this is not a *picture*, for composition is lacking. It is a commentary on the jury that Mr. Weir's study was rejected twice before it was finally admitted through the persistence of Mr. Tarbell.

Mr. Hassam's "Girl in Pink" is sitting in an intolerable glare of "Summer Sunlight," and rock reflection by the seashore. She is well described in a poem in the *Boston Transcript*, evidently written by some one who is not devoted to impressionism.

> "Said the calico girl on the calico slope,
> With a calico sea hard by:
> 'It seems I am reckoned an easy second,
> But nobody can tell why!
> I'm in such disgrace I would hide my face,
> But I dare not turn my head,
> Or the novel I use to banish the blues
> I fear would cease to be red!'"

The third doubtful honor comes to a good portrait of "My Little Girl" ("with the owlish cat," as our poem has it), by Mr. Benson. It is a fair but not a brilliant effort by this talented Boston artist.

Mr. Gottwald's "Market in Quebec" is a serious, capable work. His color is harmonious, and his rendering of a shifting mass of humanity against strong local color is worthy of respectful attention. Mr. De Camp exhibits a nude in an extraordinary and uncomfortable position, called "Sleep." Perhaps "The Last Sleep" is intended, since the head lies a foot nearer the spectator than the neck.

In Mr. Gaugengigl's "Scherzando" there is incredible lightness of character exhibited by two Watteau like figures about to plunge, carved mahogany seat, satin clothes and all, into an airy abyss behind. "The Calves in an Orchard," by Miss McCaig, are nice, lively little calves which, unfortunately, stuck together before they were quite done. Other immature but promising work is by Messrs. Walter L. Greene, Edward Potthast, Lott, Meakin, John H. Downes, and H. H. Gallison. The latter is gaining rapidly, and his foregrounds are admirable.

Miss Macomber is, as usual, sweet and elevated in sentiment in "Hail, Thou that art Highly Favored"; but color cannot be suffused through a chalky picture by rouging the fingertips. Two landscapes just fail of being great. Mr. Enneking nearly expresses the grandeur and mystery in which the clouds, when very low, enwrap the higher hills; and Mr. Woodbury's "Forest" is based upon a subject which is too artificial—those great dunes scooped out by the winds and crowned by a meager growth of planted evergreens.

Mr. Burbank, Miss Cowdery, Mr. Paxton and Mr. Dessar show good portrait work. Mr. Dessar's lady in white, sunlight falling upon her and upon the floor through the sash curtains, might have received consideration from the jury had not propitiation been the watchword of the day. Mr. Duveneck, in a portrait, shows how unable he is to carry out a sustained effort, while superb in work of *premier coup;* and Mr. Thayer has painted the hands with so much more firmness and decision than the face that his portrait loses in interest.

Miss Strong's fine study of a setter bringing roses "For My Mistress," is after the Landseer order, and it might be better appreciated with another background. Mr. Theo. Robinson's "Making Pumpkin Pies," "Low Tide," by Mr. Ipsen, and a snow scene by Mr. C. A. Walker, have positive interest. In the grewsome "Pieta," by Mr. Caliga, the black-draped figure seems to have thrown herself upon the corpse with a half scientific interest in the wounds.

Has it been a mistake to say so much about this exhibition? This was what we went out for to see.

Several notable additions to the Art Museum collection of pictures have been made the past year. "The Entombment" of Delacroix—his favorite of five treatments of the subject—which has already been noticed in this column, has been purchased for $20,000, and is to be made, by general subscription, a memorial to the late Martin Brimmer, who was so efficient an aid to the Museum and to every cause of art culture. The "Lion Hunt," by Delacroix, the pale and formal portrait of Mrs. Polk, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, a large study for the famous picture by Constable, called "The White Horse," recently sold, we believe, at the highest price ever paid for a Constable, have all been purchased by the Warren fund. A large but not very beautiful Madonna and Child, and St. John, by Botticelli, have been acquired through the bequest of Sarah G. Timmins, and a fair Maroni, a portrait of father and son, has been purchased through the Denio and Warren bequests. Mr. George De Forest Brush's last picture, a standing Madonna and nude Child in her arms, with Renaissance feeling and background, has recently been purchased by five gentlemen for $7,000, and presented to the Museum. Mr. Brush is unique in our age, and this picture will be considered in an article especially devoted to his work.

The "Lion Hunt" is superb. A man and a lion locked in mortal combat and a lioness hastening to the defense of her mate are the center about which the brilliant color and action of the fiery painter are deployed. The lioness is great even among the lions of Delacroix. The rich stuffs and the gayly caparisoned horses and the rich conventional colors of the landscape combine to make this an enviable possession for the Gallery.

Another portrait show is announced for Boston in March, and it is said that the stores of Stuarts and Copleys prove unexhausted.

NEW YORK CITY.

JOSEPH MAYER, known everywhere as the Christ in the "Passion Play," at Ober-Ammergau has recently received a serious accident. While he was engaged in helping to haul a tree to a wagon the tree slipped from those hauling it and knocked Mayer down, falling upon one of his legs. The limb was so badly crushed that it was found necessary to amputate it. It is said, however, that he would never have taken the part of Christ again, as he is getting too old. The man who played John will take his place.

Sanitary.

IN view of the revelations of the tuberculin test, to show the existence or non-existence of the easily communicated disease, tuberculosis—in plain words *consumption*—among cattle, there should be a grateful recognition of the great debt of the world to Dr. Robert Koch, of Germany, in discovering and perfecting the substance tuberculin, which is an almost infallible test of the existence of the disease in animals. Because he was prematurely forced (almost) to disclose the result of his experiments by his Emperor, an expectation was created that resulted in disappointment; and you will hear an ignorant man say: "Oh, that Koch that was going to cure consumption, he's no good; he couldn't do it." This uninformed man doesn't know that it was through his experiments the *tuberculin* was discovered; through its mysterious but telltale influence the diseased cows can be detected and killed, the milk from the infected dairy ceases to be death-dealing as it is dispensed; but like all the reforms that touch the pocket-nerve, it meets with much opposition. In a late report of Dr. Kinnell, the highly accomplished veterinary surgeon of Pittsfield, Mass., he says:

"In the re-agent *tuberculin*, we possess a test which, while being absolutely harmless and without effect in the healthy subject, yet enables us to detect the disease in all its various stages, with a certainty that is almost infallible."

In the rural city of Pittsfield, Mass., Dr. Kinnell, who is the legal inspector of cattle, examined last year 29 herds, comprising 450 animals. In 9 herds there were found 33 diseased animals—approximately 8 per cent., and costing the State $1,000; average $33 per cow. In the previous two years there had been discovered extensive tuberculosis in two large herds of choice blooded cattle, and the whole population was alarmed. Those herds were practically annihilated; but their destruction has left behind an impression of the danger, that will not soon fade out. There is one herd of Jerseys that has always been notoriously healthy, has been isolated with the most scrupulous care, and recruited with cautious care, and when animals from it have been killed, they have been found perfectly sound. So that the veterinarian says:

"I wish to call attention to Pittsfield's unique position among the cities of the State. There is no other city or township where practically the entire dairy stock has been submitted voluntarily and willingly to this mode of examination."

In some parts of the State, where the disease is rife, the opposition to the application of the test is so violent that but little headway can be made. The Pittsfield plan was as follows: 1, One-quarter of all the animals were chosen to be tested; 2, if none of these showed the characteristic reaction, it was considered presumptive evidence that the remainder of the herd were free from the disease; 3, should one or more of the tested animals react, the whole herd to be examined by it.

....The beautiful picture of Dr. MacLure, in the "Bonnie Brier Bush" stories, there known as "Weelum," has been thought by some an impossibility in fact. At a recent dinner given by the Liverpool Medical Institute, the creator of Weelum was present, and asked to make a speech, and this is part of what he said:

"One is to answer a question that has been often and fairly asked, Was there ever a doctor so self-forgetful and utterly Christian as William MacLure? To which I am proud to reply: On my conscience, not one man but many in Scotland and in the south country—I will dare to prophesy also across the sea. It has been one man's good fortune to know four country doctors not one of whom was without his faults—Weelum was not perfect—but who, each one of them, might have sat for my hero. Three are now resting from their labors, and the fourth, if he should see these lines, would never have identified himself. Then I desire to thank my readers, and chiefly the medical profession, for the reception given to the doctor of Drumtochty. For many years I have desired to pay some tribute to a class whose services to the community is known to every countryman; but after the tale had gone forth my heart failed. For it might have been despised for the little grace of letters in the style, and because of the outward roughness of the man. But neither his biographer nor his circumstances have been able to obscure MacLure, who has himself won all honest hearts and received afresh the recognition of his more distinguished brethren. From all parts of the English-speaking world letters have come in commendation of William MacLure, and many were from doctors who have received new courage. It is more honor than a new writer could ever have deserved, to receive the approbation of a profession whose charity puts us all to shame."

....The Ashantee expedition had, among the other items of its equipment, a hospital ship with a staff of trained nurses and all the appliances that can minister to the care and comfort of the sick; and there is evidently no intention of losing lives for pure lack of quinine, as happened in Madagascar. The existence of trained nurses may, in a measure, be said to be a fruit of war, for it was in the Crimea that Florence Nightingale *demonstrated* their value, altho there were schools already in Germany—notably Kaiserwerth, where she herself had been taught; but it was after our war—1861–'65—that many were led to see how *trained* service surpasses the old-fashioned sort. The Roman Catholic Sisters of Charity rendered noble service on many occasions and in many localities in the war, and a great debt of gratitude is due them. The advantages of an instructed service were not slow to appear to the American mind, and in 1874, the first school was taught here. Now the numbers of women who have learned to care for the sick rise into the thousands, and physicians who have once had their services cannot bear to forego them.

....The wonderful results that have been effected by intelligent hygienic measures, enforced by military rule, in the army of England, are now matters of record, and the vigilance that is to keep "Tommy Atkins" in condition is not relaxed, even in the sea voyage necessary before he is to reach Ashantee. Early in the morning and late in the day the deck presents a lively picture, for exercise and training are kept up with a view to landing the men in the best possible shape for immediate work. Walking, run-

ning, skipping and dumb-bell exercise, are constantly kept up. In Ashantee itself a contingent is busily making a good road and bridges for these well muscled soldiers to march over, with "rest stations" at suitable points; and having done everything that human foresight can to promote his fighting efficiency, the men at the head of affairs confidently predict that it will not take more than two months to bring King Prempeh to terms. It is morally certain that the expedition takes along a sufficient amount of quinine to combat African malaria.

....Not many years ago a gentleman was the guest at a club made up principally of "college learned," professional men—lawyers, clergymen, *et al.*—of whom there were about twenty present. It was at the West, in a region where there was some malaria, that in many manifested itself in rheumatism instead of chills and fever. The talk turned upon the malady and the imagined efficacy of carrying a horse-chestnut in the pocket; and a confessing stage having been reached, no less than thirteen of the company drew forth this panacea—probably, as Dr. Prudden says, "with more or less of sheepishness"; but "Bystander," of the *London Graphic*, takes pains to relate how that, after taking a variety of unpleasant nostrums, he was suddenly inspired to try oranges—many oranges, we may say; for he devoured them at the rate of six a day, cost, three cents apiece—and is now quite free from rheumatism; but he thinks that the cheapness and simplicity of the remedy may prevent its doing all the good it otherwise might.

....The *London Lancet* records a brave deed of a doctor at Ilfracombe, who, during a recent terrific storm, was lowered by a rope over a cliff one hundred and fifty feet high, to administer restoratives to an apparently drowned person. Dr. Toller did restore animation; but the man had been too much beaten and bruised, and died on the lifeboat before he reached the wharf, after being picked up by the crew.

Biblical Research.

THE views of Catholic scholars on the questions in the forefront of the biblical discussions are always interesting reading. On account of the position of this Church toward the Scriptures denying to them the sole authority in matters of faith and life, the freest possible views would seem to be consistent with the Catholic standpoint. A strong leaning in this direction is indeed evinced by Catholic writers of England, but on the Continent the very opposite is the case. Here strictly conservative views prevail. This appeared already in the *Einleitung* of Professor Kaulein, mentioned in these columns, and the Latin work of the French Jesuit father, Rud. Cornely, and appears again in the new edition of the *Geschichte des Alten Testaments*, by Prof. A. Schöpfer, of Brixen. On critical literary and historical questions he advocates old views, beginning with the subject of inspiration, altho not without independence of judgment. The deluge he regards as limited not only geographically, but also ethnographically; *i.e.*, it did not destroy the whole human race. The chronology of the earliest biblical periods he considers as quite unreliable. In regard to the analysis of the Pentateuch, especially as developed historically by the Wellhausen school, he rejects but does not discard a literary analysis as such, but defends the Mosaic authorship of these books on other than literary grounds. Song of Songs is a production of King Solomon, and is to be interpreted allegorically of the marriage between God and man. Koheleth is probably the work of Solomon, and the Elihu addresses in Job belong to the original composition of the book. Judith is considered historical as is also Jonah, which "narrates an historical fact." He maintains that the authenticity of Daniel is being corroborated by all the newer archeological discoveries. Schöpfer's views are fairly representative of the Roman Catholic scholarship of the Continent.

....The most determined literary protagonist in Germany of the Mosaic origin of the Pentateuch are Dr. Zahn, of Stuttgart, and Pastor E. Rupprecht. The latter has recently published a new work entitled, "*Das Rätsel's Lösung*," which discusses in detail the testimony of Christ on this problem. The acceptance by Christ of the Pentateuch as an authoritative book of God and as the production of Moses, he regards as the solution for the Christian of the vexed question. He gives the following summary of his proofs for these positions taken from the New Testament:

I. The testimony of Jesus Christ to the effect that the Pentateuch is of authoritative divine character.

a. Testimony for the Book of Genesis: Matt. 19: 4-8 (*cf.* Gen. 1 and 2); Matt. 24: 37-39; Mark 10: 4-9; Luke 11: 49-51 (*cf.* Gen. 4); Luke 17: 26 *sqq.* (*cf.* Gen. 28); John 1: 51 (*cf.* Gen. 28); John 7: 22, 23 (*cf.* Gen. 17); John 8: 44 (*cf.* Gen. 3); John 8: 56 (*cf.* Gen. 18).

b. Testimony for the Book of Exodus: Matt. 4: 7, 12; 12: 3-5 (*cf.* Ex. 29: 33); Matt. 22: 31, 32 (*cf.* Ex. 3); Mark 7: 9, 10; 10: 19; John 6: 31-49.

c. Testimony for the Book of Leviticus: Mark 1: 44; John 6: 31-49; 7: 22, 23.

d. Testimony for the Book of Numbers: John 3: 14; 6: 31-49.

e. Testimony for the Book of Deuteronomy: Matt. 4: 4, 7, 10; Mark 10: 4-9 (*cf.* Deut. 34).

f. Testimony for the entire Old Testament Scriptures, consequently also for the Pentateuch: Matt. 5: 7; 11: 13; 26: 54; Luke 24; John 5: 29; 19: 28.

II. Testimony that Christ regarded Moses as the author of the Pentateuch: Matt. 19: 4-8; Mark 10: 4-9; Luke 20: 37; 16: 29, 31; 24: 25; John 5: 46, 47; 7, 22, 23.

....An encouraging indication of the determination of Catholic theological scholars to take part in the discussions of the times is indicated by the auspicious beginning of a series of *Biblische Studien*, edited by Prof. O. Bardenhewer, of the University of Munich, and published by the well-known Catholic house of Herder, of Freiburg. The first number of the series is a volume of 160 pages, by the editor himself, the whole being devoted to the single subject of the name "Mary," and devoted chiefly to a historical account of the etymologies and explanations offered of this name. The array of names and the abundance of material, from the earliest patristic literature down to our own day, is phenomenal, as the ideas and pictures of Mary based on many of the strange derivations of the word are remarkable. Of all the etymologies offered, Professor Bardenhewer considers two as admissible, namely, that derived from *mara* in the sense of "stubborn" (*widerspänstig*), and that from the other *mara*, signifying to be fat, and consequently "to be well nourished," which, according to Oriental ideas, would be the same as "beautiful." The latter explanation the author himself prefers.

School and College.

THE proposed reform of the French universities has brought into prominence again the question of foreigners at these institutions. One of the serious difficulties is the great preponderance of attendance at Paris over against the other universities. Paris has more than 12,000 students, of whom fully one-tenth are foreigners, while the five other universities of Montpellier, Lyons, Nancy, Bordeaux and Lille virtually have none, altho splendidly equipped. Scarcely are the new buildings of the Sorbonne completed before it appears that they do not furnish room enough for the crowds of students who want to work in the Natural Science laboratories. For this reason the well-known professor of chemistry, Dr. Friedel, has, in a report to the General Committee of the Faculty, advocated the plan to allow only those foreign medical students to enter the University of Paris who come with a good beginning made at other institutions. This proposal was warmly seconded by the famous Professor Brouardel, but does not meet with undivided favor on the part of the Paris medical men. Thus, Dr. Félizet, in the *Eclair*, declares that the crowds of foreign students increase the glory of the Paris University, and demands that further buildings be erected to accommodate the strangers. In this connection the report of the Director of Higher Education in France, Dr. Liard, which was recently submitted to Parliament, is interesting. According to his report the average cost to the State per student in Paris each year is 409 francs; in Aix, 908; in Basancon, 903; in Bordeaux, 517; in Caen, 798; in Clermont, 794; in Dijon, 780; in Grenoble, 782; in Lille, 722; in Lyons, 500; in Montpellier, 679; in Nancy, 908; in Poitiers, 690; in Rennes, 505; in Toulouse, 484. Paris is, accordingly, the cheapest university which the French State supports, altho here are the best university professors and equipments in the whole country.

....As indicating the interest felt in the pursuance of studies by correspondence, we may mention the flood of letters which have overwhelmed President Crawford, of Allegheny College, as the result of an erroneous statement in a religious weekly that that institution allows persons who have not had a full college or seminary course to pass examinations at home and obtain degrees in philosophy and theology. So many letters have reached the president from all parts of the United States and from Canada that he is unable to answer all of them. He announces that Allegheny College has no non resident courses of any kind, either for graduate or undergraduate students.

....Bethany College, Lindsborg, Kan., Carl A. Swensson, Ph.D., President, has received a three-manual $5,000 pipe organ for its new Auditorium and Gymnasium, which has a capacity of 4,000 people. This large and promising institution, having 425 students, 22 Professors and 200 alumni, will be fifteen years old October 15th, and its friends are now working hard for the payment of the $40,000 mortgages upon its $150,000 property. Among those who contributed to Bethany during 1895, may be mentioned President Cleveland, Governor Morrill, King Oscar II, of Sweden, and Queen Sophia, of Sweden.

....At the annual meeting of the trustees of Lafayette College, last week, the following honorary degrees were conferred: *LL.D.* on James K. Paterson, President of the Kentucky State College, at Lexington, Ky., and Albert S. Bowles, of Philadelphia; *D.D.* on the Rev. David Stuart Banks, of the class of 1856, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Santa Cruz, Cal.; the Rev. Edward J. Knox, of the class of 1877, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church of McKeesport, and the Rev. David H. Geissinger, Lutheran, Pittsburg.

....Mr. T. E. Bondurant, of De Land, Ill., has offered to give $20,000 to the endowment fund of Eureka College, Illinois, provided the Board of Trustees will secure $100,000 additional by the first of March, 1897. A strong effort will be made to secure the amount.

Science.

THE question as to the origin of European and North American ants is discussed by Prof. C. Emery, in *Nature*. From a study of the fossil ants in Sicilian amber he concluded that at the beginning of the Miocene epoch northern and southern Europe had very different assemblages of ants, the Sicilian amber containing Indian and Australian genera, but no typical north temperate genera like *Formica*, *Lasius* and *Myrmica*, which, however, occur in Baltic amber. A similar but less striking difference exists between recent Mediterranean and north European ants, there being many Indian forms among them. And he concludes that Europe has in the Tertiary period an ant fauna composed of old Mesozoic cosmopolite genera (chiefly Poneridæ), mixed with Indian-Australian forms.

"In north Europe these lived together with northern genera, which, after the emergence of the bottom of the middle European sea, invaded the south, being, perhaps, expelled from the north by gradual cooling of climate. Later, the glacial climate destroyed in Europe nearly all the rest of tropical insects, their return being made impossible by the natural barriers of sea, deserts and mountains, accumulated southward and eastward of our continent."

Now Emery finds that the North American temperate (Nearctic) fauna is, like the fauna of Northern Europe (Palæarctic), made up of cosmopolite, arctic and tropical American forms. It may be remarked that Packard, in 1876, arrived at nearly the same conclusions for the geometrid moths of North America; our silkworm group is also composed of arctic, north temperate (cosmopolite) and Central and South American forms. How such a mixture has been brought about, Emery thinks is explained by our knowledge of fossil mammals. He believes that mammals and ants are both of the same age, that their migrations took place by means of the same land connections, with the difference that winged females of ants could, easier than terrestrial mammals, pass over arms of the sea, being carried by winds. Emery supposes that there was in late tertiary times an arctic area of dry land, consisting of North America, with Northern Asia and Europe, and that there was a migration southward from this area. In Europe the study of the Baltic and Sicilian amber proves that the Arctic fauna went down from the north and spread over the south. Emery seems to be unaware that a similar view was advanced in this country over twenty years ago, the view having first been suggested by Professor Gray in 1859 and again in 1872, to account for the similarity of the North American and Northeastern Asian plants, and extended to insects by Packard. That three observers, at long intervals apart, studying quite different groups of organisms, should arrive at similar conclusions, shows that the hypothesis is warranted by the facts. Emery believes that in Miocene times the North American fauna was much like the actual cosmopolite and arctic part of the recent fauna. In the Pliocene a bridge was placed between North and South America, so that an invasion of tropical forms took place; on the other hand, an invasion southward of northern forms took place. The recent work of Scudder on the Tertiary weevils of North America, appears to confirm this view, some of these beetles belonging to genera now living only in South America. Also the North American origin of some South American ants was suggested a year ago by Thering, a Brazilian (German) naturalist.

....Mr Chandler has received the gold medal of the Royal Astronomical Society of Great Britain, for his researches upon the variation of latitude; a well-merited honor, and one of the highest which an astronomer can gain. He has just published an ephemeris for the motion of the pole of the earth during 1896, thus putting his formulæ to the trying test of prediction. There is, however, considerable skepticism among astronomers as to the extent of their real physical value. Dr. Albrecht, of Potsdam, in a recent paper summarizing all the results since 1890, concludes that "The phenomenon of the polar motion proves to be too complicated to be represented by means of a formula containing several terms"; meaning by "several," "only a few." He adds: "We should regard the problem, therefore, as very far from solved, and must devote to it our full attention" If, as is likely, the polar movements are due in part to meteorological causes, it may be regarded as certain that no formulæ will give more than approximate predictions.

Personals.

JUSTICE BREWER, of the United States Supreme Court and member of the Venezuelan Commission, was born in Smyrna, Asia Minor, of parents who were among the earliest missionaries to Turkey. He is a member of the remarkable Field family on his mother's side, and for six years he has been his uncle's colleague on the bench, a unique instance of nephew and uncle holding office at the same time in so small and exalted a tribunal. He was graduated at Yale in the famous class of '56, of which Justice Brown and Chauncey M. Depew were members. He then studied law in his uncle Dudley's office in New York, and later went west to Leavenworth, Kan., where he remained, holding various judicial positions till he was elected to the Supreme Bench. It is said that he is socially a charming and delightful man. In conversation he is interesting, and to hear one of his opinions is a real intellectual enjoyment. A man of broad views, his belief and sympathy in all progressive movements, notably in the higher education of women, are constant and unvarying. His simple tastes, his dignified, unostentatious, democratic life, make him the exponent of all that is best in American life.

....A suicide in St. Peter's Church in Rome is not a common incident, plentiful as are the nooks and crannies in that edifice which will serve for such an occurrence. A month ago, however, such a thing took place, at high noon beside the balustrade of the high altar itself, when Petro Celsi, an ex-coachman of fifty years, out of employment, cut his throat. It was necessary immediately to request all the visitors to withdraw from the church; to close it; to summon certain of the clergy, and to go through the ceremony of reconsecration. Cardinal Rampolla, acting on the instructions of the Pope, to whom the matter was immediately communicated, hastened the ceremony to its shortest limits. No other suicide has occurred in St. Peter's since the year 1866. At that time Pius IX personally came immediately from the Vatican and reconsecrated the church.

....Mrs. Yang Yu, the wife of the Chinese Minister at Washington, is the first Chinese woman who has ever received "at home," or "dined out" with her husband in American society. She cannot speak English, and is always accompanied by an interpreter. At a public reception given recently in Washington she received her guests with her two little children standing by her side. They are four and six years old, bright, active little things, and are not easily abashed. Their names are Tsue and Sougouray. Mrs. Yang Yu has a pleasing face, which she namels, and her Oriental dress is very becoming to her.

Music.

BY E. IRENÆUS STEVENSON.

THE chief local interest of last week—almost the sole one—was the end of the regular and winter subscription-season of opera in Italian, French and German, that has been sung at the Metropolitan since November 18th, under the farmership of Messrs. Abbey & Grau. With the shorter term of their performances that the middle of April will bring, a review of the work and results for art of this amazing star-organization for 1895-'96 can be more comprehensively made than now. Such a notice is therefore deferred. Meantime, let it be recorded that these three months have brought seventy-four representations—of which thirteen works were sung in Italian, seven in French, five in German. Of the different operas presented, a table (giving an asterisk to performances of the strongest and most exceptional "star" character) records "Carmen"* as being sung eleven times; "Faust,"* eight; "Cavalleria Rusticana," seven; "Tristan and Isolde,"* and "Lohengrin,"* six; "The Huguenots,"* five; "Aïda,"* and "Romeo and Juliet," and "La Navarraise," four; "Tannhäuser," "Falstaff" and "Lucia," three; "Philemon and Baucis," "La Favorita,"† "Hamlet," "La Traviata," "Il Trovatore," "I Pagliacci," "The Valkyr," "Mefistofele,"† "Manon Lescaut" (Massenet's), and one performance each of "Fidelio," "Orfeo," Rigoletto," "The Pearl Fishers"† (in part, only) and "The Mastersingers." The actual novelties or "revived" works† relatively novelties, are indicated above by a †. The value and interest of the more familiar operas of this repertory, owing to their kind, and to conditions of their performance, exceeded those elements in most of the few new matters heard. Three or four performances of oratorio and many popular concerts were added to the winter's scheme—with rather varying artistic success and popularity. The receipts (according to some statements exceeding $550,000) are announced as satisfactory to the management—probably such in view of the enormous attendance on the nights offering the most costly aggregate of star-singers. The expenses have been vast. The company appears this week in Boston and then goes westward until April.

"And what the victors left, the new invader seized."

The sale of seats for Mr. Walter Damrosch's forthcoming three weeks of Wagnerian and other opera in German, to be sung at the Academy of Music, beginning March 2d, has been going forward auspiciously during the past fortnight. The particulars of Mr. Damrosch's company and repertory have been fully announced here. In anticipation of its local advent, no special call for more than allusion to the favor and success shown it in the large cities where the enterprise has been winning its way since November, and to announce its personnel, as the weeks past have determined that. The list runs—sopranos and contraltos, Katharina Lohse-Klafsky, Milka Ternina, Johanna Gadski, Gisela Stoll, Louise Mulder, Minna Schilling, Marie Maurer, Riza Eibenschuetz, Marie Mattfeld; tenors, baritones and basses, Wilhelm Gruening, Max Alvary, Barron Berthald, Paul Lange, Emil Fisher, Demeter Popovici, Wilhelm Mertens, Conrad Behrens, Gerhard Stehmann, Julius von Puttlitz.

The telegraph brought, last week, at least half-a-dozen matters of foreign musical news that deserve attention. First came the announcement, not unexpected, of the death at his home in Paris of the venerable Ambroise Thomas, the doyen of French composers and one who has divided with Verdi the position of a musical Nestor in Europe—the Presiding Director of the Conservatoire, the composer long ago of graceful "Mignon," dull "Hamlet" and sundry other scores less likely to last. Up to the week of his death M. Thomas led a delightfully active and still useful life, rich in years, rich in honor, rich in success. He has been in less remarkable bodily vigor than usual this winter; but he presided, as usual, at the last Conservatory examinations, and tho long retired from composition he had as keen a musical mentality as ever. With Gounod, Thomas, Lalo and Chabrier departed, the outlook on French music is vastly lessened in dignity, and even in interest; in spite of the personality, gifts and industry of Saint-Saëns, Bruneau, Massenet, Reyer, and others.—To press on to the other items, three of them are German ones. Siegfried Wagner has made what seems to be a quite successful début as a conductor at nothing less than a Vienna Philharmonic concert. He was presented by Dr. Hans Richter, and assumed his post as a "guest" leader under Richter's auspices. He led Beethoven's Eighth Symphony, Liszt's "Mefisto" Waltz, and his father's "Siegfried Idyll" and "Flying Dutchman" Overture. Allowing for even a considerable *estime* element, the notices are emphatically high in praise. Curiously enough, Mr. Wagner is left-handed, and the baton is so used by him altogether. The Viennese papers have been eloquent also over the return to the Hofoper stage of Mrs. Lilli Lehmann-Kalisch, as "guest," in several of the parts that we New Yorkers so associate with her to-day—*Fidelio* and *Brünhilde* (in "The Valkyr") in chief. She also revives her favorite Italian rôle of *Norma*. Mme. Lehmann's voice and presence and acting are acclaimed, quite in the old vein of enthusiasm. Perhaps she will visit us again next year. Stranger things have happened. From Italy the announcement is made, in a way officially, that the recent report of Verdi—super-wonderful and ever-young old man!—as having composed a new and Shakesperean opera is—true. The work is "La Tempesta," a provisional title needing no translation. One of the chief rôles is that of *Caliban*, written with Mr. Maurel in view for its "creation"—exactly as was written the composer's *Falstaff*. The opera is so nearly finished that the score is planned for a Scala *première* in February, a year from now; and Mr. Maurel may have to forego another American season to study, rehearse and appear in the production. But whatever the complications, this news is fine news indeed. Let us hope it may be steadily confirmed from now till next Carnival time brings to public ear a new joint masterpiece; for the text is, of course, by Boito. The other item indicates a great success in Vienna for the opera "Der Evangeliman," which was mentioned in this journal last spring as a novelty seeming to make an unusual impression in Austria and Germany. It is by Kienzl, a mature and superior composer, a native of Graz and (more or less) a Wagnerian musical mind. The title can be translated as "The Wandering Preacher," and it is founded on a simple story of past-and gone rural life, and on the vocation of the kind of simple and itinerant evangelist, that used to be a common type in the towns of Austria and Germany some fifty years ago. It is spoken of as dramatic, but highly reverent in a certain devotional sentiment largely coloring it; and the chief rôle's presentation has enlisted the talents of Van Dyk. Dr. Jahn conducted. The work is really the sensation of the Vienna season.

News of the Week.

DOMESTIC.

THERE has been no great change in the political situation in this city or State. Governor Morton has had a harmony dinner, at which Messrs. Platt, Depew, Cornelius N. Bliss, Warner Miller and Mayors Strong and Wurster were present. It does not seem, however, to have accomplished very much, for the committee of twenty-five, of which Mr. Bliss is chairman, have taken aggressive steps to appear before the State Convention in bitter protest against the Platt-Lauterbach fraudulent enrollment. Considerable amusement has been aroused over a dinner on the East Side, where Mr. Platt was the guest of honor, and where it is said that he sang a verse of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," in the chorus of which the band and guests joined vociferously. The movement for the Greater New York bill continues. It is said that the measure will go to the Mayors of New York, Brooklyn and Long Island City for approval or disapproval before it appears before Governon Morton; there is, however, very little doubt that it will be carried through and thus strengthen the hands of the machine.

....A report has been presented by Secretary Olney in answer to the inquiry with regard to ex-Consul Waller that the French Government has offered to release him and grant a full pardon in accordance with the agreement of the United States to make no claim on his behalf based on his arrest, conviction or imprisonment. The correspondence, which is remitted in full, shows that the Waller judgment could in no way be successfully challenged in the courts, and that he had as a matter of fact been guilty of grave offense; also that the complaints of ill-treatment were unfounded. Mr. Waller has not accepted this and insists upon receiving compensation from the French Government. It is considered probable, however, that the arrangement will stand.

....The Venezuelan Commission has been continuing its work, and the members express themselves as highly gratified with the assurances received from Great Britain in regard to the submission of evidence. It is expected that their labors will be thus greatly facilitated. This Government has exerted, through the President, considerable pressure upon Venezuela to re-establish diplomatic relations with England, and if that is done it is probable that the whole matter will be settled by private negotiations. President Cleveland has also consented to act as arbitrator between Italy and Brazil in regard to all claims which are not amicably settled by the two countries within two months.

....The Senate Committee of Coast Defenses has reported in favor of expending $87,000,000 in the next ten years in a comprehensive scheme of fortifications at the principal ports of the country. Among these are New York, San Francisco, Boston, Hampton Roads, New Orleans, Portland, Me., Portland, Ore., etc. In harmony with this same report is an order from Washington barring out unknown visitors at the different forts along the coast. Hitherto Fort Hamilton and similar fortifications have been opened freely, but they will hereafter be closed.

....In Congress the principal subject for discussion has been the free coinage bill, and the advocates of sound money gained a notable victory on February 13th, when the Senate free coinage substitute for the House Bond bill was rejected in the Committee of the Whole of the House by a vote of 80 to 190. This was followed by a formal vote in the House, when the bill was rejected by a vote of 90 to 215.

....A bill has been prepared which will receive the signature of Governors Morton and Griggs, making the Palisades on the Hudson the property of the General Government, in accordance with a bill introduced into Congress, appropriating $500,000 for the purchase of the region.

....Action on the Dunraven case has again been postponed by the New York Yacht Club, in view of two letters from the Earl which are on their way from England.

....Governor Morton refused to interfere for further reprieve for "Bat" Shea, and he was executed at Clinton Prison on Tuesday, February 11th.

....All the indictments against Erastus Wyman in the courts have been dismissed.

FOREIGN.

....In England interest centers about the speech from the throne and the discussion following it. It expresses sympathy with the desire for an equitable arrangement with regard to Venezuela, and the hope that further negotiations will lead to a satisfactory settlement. Reference is made to the deplorable collision in South Africa with the Boer forces, and gratitude expressed for the conduct of the President of the South African Republic in his desire to redress legitimate grievances, and his agreement to place prisoners in the hands of the English Government. The clause in reference to Turkey is as follows:

"The Sultan of Turkey has sanctioned the principal reforms in the government of the Armenian provinces, for which, jointly with the Emperor of Russia and the President of the French Republic, I have felt it to be my duty to press. I deeply regret the fanatical outbreak on the part of a section of the Turkish population which has resulted in a series of massacres which have caused the deepest indignation in this country."

In the discussion that followed there was a very bitter attack upon the course taken with regard to Turkey. Mr. Gladstone expressed himself very forcibly and, it is reported, has decided to stand for Parliament, not as a regular member of the Liberal Party, but for the purpose of attacking the general policy followed by England in its relation to the Armenians. This has been denied but reaffirmed, and it seems probable that he will enter Parliament.

....Miss Clara Barton has arrived at Constantinople, and Minister Terrell has procured for her and her assistants the Sultan's safeguard allowing them to visit the six distressed provinces and personally distribute relief. The Turkish Government has presented charges against the Rev. George P. Knapp, of Bitlis, of sedition and murder, based on accusations wrung from an Armenian prisoner. Minister Terrell insists that if the charge is maintained Mr. Knapp shall be brought to Constantinople to be tried before him. A proclamation of amnesty has been issued to the Armenians in possession of Zeitûn, and it is understood that they are to be allowed a Christian Governor on the condition of laying down their arms. They have 800 Turkish prisoners in their hands. The question as to the admission of an American dispatch boat through the Dardanelles has been referred to the State Department to confer with the Russian Ambassador at Washington.

....The situation in South Africa appears to be somewhat uncertain. There are reports that the British Government has ordered a large additional military force to that region with the purpose of overawing the Boers. President Krüger has refused to go to England in view of the publication in advance of Mr. Chamberlain's plan for reforms, and this has created considerable anxiety. The German Minister of Foreign Affairs has announced that while cordial relations are maintained with England they will oppose any such confederation or consolidation of power in South Africa as shall imperil German interests. It was reported also that President Krüger had appealed to Germany and France to interfere. This is definitely denied by the Germans.

....General Weyler has arrived in Havana and issued his proclamations, in which he announces that he will conduct the war in the sharpest manner, and it is generally understood that there will be no quarter. A large number of Spaniards, it is reported, are joining the rebels, including the volunteer garrison of Managua. No reporters are to be allowed with the operating columns. One effect of the new rule is to leave the small towns unprotected, while the army is being consolidated as much as possible.

....There has been a revolt in Korea, the Prime Minister and seven officials have been murdered, and the King and Crown Prince have taken refuge in the Russian Legation. This news has excited much anxiety in London where it is regarded as a *coup d'état* in the interest of Russia, being in strong opposition to Japan. British, American and French marines have been sent to Seoul to guard the interests of their respective countries.

....Prince Boris, the infant son of Prince Ferdinand, has been baptized in the Greek Church with great ceremony, and the fourteenth of February was observed as a holiday throughout the principality. In connection with the visit of Prime Minister Stoiloff, the Sultan has recognized Prince Ferdinand as the lawful ruler of Bulgaria, and has invited other Powers to also recognize him as such.

....Thomas Sexton has finally declined to accept the leadership of the anti-Parnellites, and Mr. Healy, the leader of the other faction, has written urging him to accept it, and stating that if he will do so, he himself will withdraw and will co-operate with him heartily.

....There have been reports that Dr. Nansen has reached the North Pole, where he found land, and that he is now on his way back. These reports have created much discussion, and many of those best qualified to give opinion claim that they cannot be well founded.

...It is reported from Paris that the Queen of Madagascar, whose husband, the Prime Minister of the Hova Government, was banished by the French, has formed a morganatic marriage with a young Hova.

....The Emperor of China has appointed Li Hung Chang and Shas Yu Lien as delegates to represent him at the coronation of Emperor Nicholas II at Moscow.

POINTS FROM PULPIT AND PRESS.

AMERICANS should all devoutly thank God at this time because he has permitted them to live in a time when the marvelous is so spread about all around them that whichever way they turn their faces they behold what great advancement man has already made, or see what lies before him within the reach of his possibilities. This is a sight so grand that we almost doubt human limitations.—*Religious Telescope.*

....We have only to think of Uganda, with its 200 churches and cathedral and its 50,000 native Christians, read the latest official reports from Nyassa Land, and glance at the latest map of Africa, to be convinced of the zeal, devotion and industry of the missionaries. Mission houses do not grow of themselves. Gospels are not translated into African tongues, nor are converts spontaneous products of human nature. I am somewhat familiar with African facts, and to me these things represent immense labor, patience and self-sacrifice; but others expect Africans to fall in love with the missionary's eyes.—HENRY M. STANLEY.

....Only God and the good angels know how much the cause of our dear Lord owes to little girls; but it was not so very long ago we heard a useful minister of Christ's Church say in the pulpit that it was the secret prayer of his little daughter, discovered by happy accident, which saved him from a life of devotion to worldly gain, and transformed him into a messenger of the Word. One of the most eloquent preachers that the great city of New York knows to-day owes more to his dead child than to any living instructor. So does the simple piety of childhood "sweetly creep" into the hearts and lives of the "grown-ups."—*The Interior.*

....Two thoughts stand out of the many Lincoln memorial speeches with great distinctness. One is that the man whose name and services Americans of every party now unite to honor was in his life pursued with viler abuse and more savage partisan rancor than any other President. The other is that the policy of protecting home industries, the policy of the two Presidents whose birthdays are honored by holidays—of Washington, who signed the first protective tariff, and of Lincoln, who signed the tariff which has formed the essential basis of the national policy for a third of a century—is fast becoming a fixed and unalterable law of the land, which no party dares to reverse and which ere long will become dear to every patriotic American.—*New York Tribune.*

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THE BEST MONUMENT.

A MAN who died recently left nearly all his money, about $25,000, to be expended on a monument to himself. All manner of amused and unfavorable comment has been made upon a will so out of harmony with the spirit of the age. It has become an axiom that no man of means should live for himself, or use his wealth for self-aggrandizement. When a Stewart or a Gould dies without having distributed any appreciable part of his accumulations for the benefit of humanity, and simply hands them down to his legal heirs, his life is considered a barren one. With unusual opportunities to serve his fellowmen, he has slighted them all and lived practically for himself.

But millionaires do not absorb the selfishness of the race. It is a common failing of our unregenerate nature, and is also manifested in countless ways in the lives of those pledged to God and to the Church to follow Christ in self-denial and unselfish service. How can one follow Christ unless he deny himself and take up his cross? We are not simply asked to partake of the benefits of Christ's passion. The Gospel is something more, surely, than escape from future punishment, something more than a pleasurable experience of God's love and mercy. We are free to take the wonderful gift of grace, but not without some conditions. If our record of sin is graciously blotted out, it is that we may henceforth live, not to ourselves and in satisfaction of our own desires, but to God and his cause. And to live to God is to deny our own selfish impulses, that we may serve God by serving others. The rich young man who talked with Christ had no difficulty in keeping the moral code. The one thing he lacked was the spirit of self-renunciation and devotion to the interests of others. The Savior's words made him sorrowful, because they touched the weak place in his character and required him to sacrifice the pleasure he got through the indulgence of a selfish purpose. He had been living for himself, prompted by his love of money. To be perfect he needed to follow Christ, not so much in a literal sense, but in renunciation.

It seems a very simple thing to follow another. Every believer is called to follow Christ as really as the disciples were. They followed him in a literal sense as he went from place to place. But that was not the important service to which he called them. The idle populace did that much. They flocked to him and followed after him; but chiefly for the gratification of their curiosity and for the entertainment his miracles afforded them. Those who followed really learned the secret of his earthly life, which was complete self-abnegation and utter devotion to the good of others. To follow Him who gave up his own will and whose meat and drink it was to do the will of the Father we must abandon our inclination to satisfy our selfish desires and imitate his example. We must follow him in self-renunciation and in doing good. It is just as true that we cannot follow him and at the same time follow self, as it is that we cannot serve both God and Mammon. In any attempt at such dual service we shall inevitably discriminate against one or the other.

One reason why it is better to serve others than self lies in the fact that it gives a much larger and more important field. The sum of human good and human happiness is made up chiefly of devoted and disinterested mutual service. One who concentrates all his attention and affection upon self shuts out the rest of the world, and has a very narrow field. Those fine qualities of character which are only developed by close contact with others must lie dormant, and the nature, shut in with its own lusts, shrinks and shrivels. We need to be connected with the larger world, to have all our possibilities of character-culture brought into blossom and fruit. Christ, the chiefest of all, became the servant of all. He came not to please himself, but to give joy to the world. His sublime sacrifice impresses us far more than outward magnificence and pomp. He could have had legions of angels to accompany him, and could have lived in royal state, and dazzled men. His simple life of good and loving deeds, done in forgetfulness of self, is an example which the world can never forget. It teaches us the truth of his paradox, "Whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the Gospel's, the same shall save it."

The man who lives to himself bequeaths his own folly and poverty and meanness for his monument. He has benefited nobody, while he has dwarfed and warped his own powers, and senseless stone or marble, however lavishly supplied to mark his resting-place, does him no honor. He has lived in himself, he has died in himself; and all that he leaves in memory of himself speaks no word of praise in his behalf, no word of justification. This is no true life. It is the worst of failures. There are glorious opportunities in this world for service. He who wisely uses them enriches both his race and himself, and dying leaves a monument which outlasts granite and is brighter than polished brass.

LORD SALISBURY'S DECLARATIONS.

THE Queen's speech and the addresses of Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour give abundant assurance of the desire of the British Government for a pacific solution of the Venezuela question. This is what we have supposed from the first. It seemed to us incredible that Great Britain should be willing to go to war with the United States rather than submit the differences to arbitration. It was the implied threat in the President's Message which so aroused the British public. It was not because we asserted the Monroe Doctrine, or claimed an interest in the boundary controversy, or urged that it be submitted to arbitration that the English press flamed out against us. It was because of the intimation of the President that in the last resort we would maintain our rights by force. Lord Salisbury's position, which proposed to shut the door to arbitration to a part of the territory in dispute, seemed to our Government and to most American statesmen unreasonable. If any part of the dispute was the proper subject of arbitration, why not the whole of it? Great Britain could assuredly prove her right to the territory which properly belongs to her.

The Queen's speech is as pacific in tone as could be desired. It declares that the Government of the United States has "expressed a wish to co-operate in bringing to a close" the boundary dispute, and that the Queen on her part sympathizes "with the desire to come to an equitable arrangement." Whether this wish of the United States has been definitely expressed since the President's Message, or whether the reference is to Secretary Olney's correspondence already published, we do not know. The fact that the wish is known to the British Government and commands the sympathy of the Queen is the fact of importance. It is an excellent basis upon which to reach a satisfactory conclusion.

In the speeches which were made by Lord Salisbury in the House of Lords and Mr. Balfour in the House of Commons last week, it was clearly admitted that the United States has a natural interest in the settlement of this question, and the greatest respect was paid to our attachment to the Monroe Doctrine. Those of our newspapers and college professors who have violently attacked the policy of our Government and shown conclusively that the Monroe Doctrine does not apply to the question in dispute, that it is a doctrine which foreign Governments are not bound to respect, that we have gone out of our way to interfere in the settlement of a matter which in no way concerns us, and that our appointment of a commission of inquiry is an insult to England, have been pleading for a client who rejects their counsel. The Government of Great Britain, in whose behalf they have been abusing their own Government and applying all manner of harsh epithets to its diplomatic arguments, does cordially recognize the importance of the Monroe Doctrine and our right to be a party to the dispute. At least if Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour have the right to speak for it this is its present position.

The Premier said that he agreed with Lord Rosebery that the "mingling of the United States in the Venezuela question might, from some points of view, conduce to desirable results," and he did "not think the invoking of the Monroe Doctrine was controversially quite unnecessary." He went further and declared that, considering the position of Venezuela on the Caribbean Sea, it was "no more unnatural that the United States should take an interest in the matter than that Great Britain should take an interest in Holland or Belgium." He made his acknowledgment complete by saying that he trusted that on this basis the negotiations would proceed to a successful issue. Mr. Balfour was quite as candid in the House of Commons, where he took occasion to deny that the Government held some of the opinions which had been attributed to it. It did not for a moment hold "that the United States intended to insult Great Britain in inquiring into the Venezuela boundary matter." "The Government," he added, "does not see any reasons for offering any criticisms of the Monroe Doctrine"; and so far was it, he declared, from considering the appointment of the United States Commission as an insult that it had cordially responded to the request for information for its use, and proposed to give it at the earliest possible moment.

These admissions sweep away entirely the labored arguments made by some of our newspaper and college experts to prove that we have provoked England's hostility by intermeddling in an officious way with what does not at all concern us. It is not necessary that any American statesman should hold a brief for the argument of the case of Great Britain. That country is amply able to take care of its own rights. It is certainly out of order to take a lawyer's privilege and abuse our own Government and its representatives, and this has been done more virulently in the present controversy than in any previous one that we recall. We were told that the position taken by our Government would "humiliate us in the eyes of all civilized nations," and "shatter a great reputation"; that our claims were "childish," and our interference contrary to the code of international law. The recommendation that a commission be appointed was treated as "a ludicrously insulting and illegal proposal"; and it was contended that while "asking for the evidence" we had in the same breath "acknowledged our ignorance of the facts and insulted one of the parties."

We also recall these further statements:

"No first-class power could possibly take notice of our Commission or appear before it or pay any attention to its findings after the way in which it has been presented to it."

"The mere existence of a minatory commission during the next six months of a Presidential year will retard, if it not wholly stop, the process of vituperation," etc.

"The tortuous course of argument of our two lawyers [the President and Secretary Olney] to show that the Monroe Doctrine, whether international law or not, is applicable to the Venezuela dispute is a fine exhibition of shifts and twists."

"As now used and interpreted it [the Monroe Doctrine] might do for a conquering horde like the Ottomans or a strictly pastoral people like the Paraguayans, but for a people with vast commerce and a huge edifice of credit it contains the sure seeds of decline and destruction."

"Unfortunately our Government by its mismanagement of the whole matter has condemned them [the Commission] to go with an attitude of threatening and hostility toward one of the parties, and has limited their function to a very narrow scope."

These prophecies and statements are made supremely ridiculous in the light of the declarations of the British Government. If it be true that "no first-class power could possibly take notice" of our Commission, then we must conclude that Great Britain is not a first-class power, because she has taken notice of the Commission, has undertaken cordially to supply it with information, and has declared that its appointment is by no means considered an insult. It was full time that Lord Salisbury should take his case out of the hands of his American representatives. They were arguing it with more zeal than discretion, and doing what they could to make it difficult for the English Government to come to a pacific understanding. Their latest point is that the people whose interests we have pleaded are "cattle," while Venezuela itself has been characterized as a "swamp."

The case is now in a fair way for a satisfactory settlement, in which the rights of Great Britain will be acknowledged and established, the territory belonging to Venezuela secured to her forever, and the principle of the Monroe Doctrine firmly maintained. How much trouble this will save us in the future no one can possibly estimate.

THE REASON FOR IT.

THE magnificent heroism and devotion to their faith manifested by the members of the Gregorian as well as of the Evangelical or Protestant Armenian Church has aroused the feeling on the part of many who have little sympathy with mission work, that to send missionaries to such people is an impertinence. Many also, who look over the great fields of Africa and Asia where there is no Christianity of any sort, claim that it is a waste of resources to labor among those who have Christian faith, even tho it be weak and ignorant, so long as regions so much more needy are proportionately uncared for.

There are several facts to be kept in mind. The object of sending missionaries to such churches as the Armenian, Greek, Jacobite and Roman Catholic is not so much to plant a new Christianity as to purify and strengthen the old, to "strengthen the things that remain." The formation of separate Protestant churches and communities has never been a prime object of the missionaries, but has been the direct result of the persecution of ecclesiastics who would allow no development of spiritual life that was not completely under their guidance. The general result has been in just this line, and there could be no better illustration than that furnished by the Gregorian Armenian Church to day. Large numbers of its ecclesiastics, under the influence of the missionaries and Protestant communities, have so changed their whole type of preaching and instruction, that in certain fields there has practically ceased to be any considerable increase of the Protestant communities; and missionaries and preachers are looking forward joyfully to the time when the old formalism having given place to a true spiritual life, the need for a separate church organisation shall cease, and the one Armenian Church commence a new era of usefulness. One token of this is seen in the martyrdoms of the past months. Not that there have been none before. The whole history of the Armenian people is a record of preservation of the faith even at the sacrifice of life. There has been, however, in these later scenes, a manifestation of spiritual power of a different type from the largely national heroism of the past; and this is unquestionably due to a considerable degree to the fellowship with those in whom that spiritual life has been stronger.

Man after man of the Gregorians has expressed his deep sense of gratitude to the missionaries for what they have done to check the tide of infidel thought among their people, to inspire them with new ideas of spiritual life, and to hold them firm under the terrible strain of Moslem oppression. It is with no spirit of boasting that we affirm that in all probability it is largely due to American missions that the Armenian Church in Turkey has any existence at all to-day, as it is due to the presence of American missionaries that the slaughter has not been worse.

But there is another fact to be remembered. Islam was to a considerable degree a protest against the corruption of the Christian Church, and it has derived not a little of its power from that fact. The theological strifes in which the attributes, even the being of God, were bandied back and forth between ignorant priests and a still more ignorant populace, seemed to many blasphemous, and the pictures and statues of the churches a direct violation of the command of God himself. This had its weight even with Christians. Had there been true spiritual life, the wholesale apostasy of those centuries could not have taken place. It must be remembered that the Moslems of the Turkish Empire include multitudes of Christian communities, who accepted Islam not merely from fear of the sword, but because they had little or no spiritual power to hold them true. In many places Moslem and Christian to-day bear the same racial type, showing that they are really brothers. How is this situation to be changed? How are those who have wandered to be brought back? Only by the presentation of a type of spiritual life among their own people such as shall attract rather than repel them. The work of missions among the Armenians, Greeks and Jacobites of Turkey is not so much for the purpose of converting them as of building them up into a Christian power which shall in due time overpower Islam.

WASHINGTON'S DOCTRINE AND ARBITRATION.

So much attention has been given this year to the warning in Washington's farewell letter against entanglement with foreign political affairs, and the doctrine has been so abused and misapplied under circumstances which Washington never had in mind, that it may be well for us in anticipation of his birthday to direct attention to a much more legitimate application. We may be sure that when he would forbid our country to intervene in the political disputes of the Old World, he did not mean to prevent us taking our fair part in the policing of the world and in putting down inhuman outrages. Our own war against Algiers is evidence of this. The nations of Europe, all of them, had submitted for generations to the atrocities of the Algerian pirates. It was the first business of France, England, Spain and Italy to put an end to these atrocities; but these Powers did nothing. They submitted to their ships being captured by the Algerian pirates, and they were forced to redeem the prisoners. The United States was unwilling to endure the evil any longer and sent a fleet with orders to put a stop to it, and it was done vigorously and for all time. Similarly, no one has thought that the action of our Government in putting down the slave trade, whether on the open seas or on the coast of Africa, was in violation of Washington's doctrine.

If the idea that Washington's Farewell Letter and his correlative Monroe Doctrine would forbid us to take an active part in the oppression of the atrocities that have been going on in Turkey is justified, we may well consider another quite legitimate conclusion.

The purpose of that Letter was to secure peace. Anything that tends to prevent war with European Powers is in the line of the purpose of Washington's Letter. From every side now arises a demand that the arbitraments of war should be superseded by the arbitraments of peace. President Cleveland and Secretary Olney have asked for arbitration in behalf of Venezuela, and there is now no reason to doubt that in this case it will be arbitration rather than war. It will be a great triumph for Christianity if some regular plan for arbitration can be agreed upon in anticipation of every difference that may arise between Great Britain and the United States, so that we may be assured beforehand that war cannot possibly occur between these two countries. English statesmen and American statesmen, English Christians and American Christians, all unite in this same demand that by formal treaty arbitration courts may be established between the United States and Great Britain to settle all differences which may fail of settlement by diplomacy. There is no better subject of thought that can come before our people on the twenty-second of February, or that can be emphasized in our pulpits next Sunday.

Editorial Notes.

THE scientific side of the new photographic rays is explained in this week's INDEPENDENT by Prof. John Trowbridge, of Harvard University, who has made full experiments with them; Dr. Cuyler tells how Christ is often dishonored in the house of his friends; Maurice Thompson sees evidence of a healthy reaction in public literary taste; J. M. N. Brodhead shows how Europe escaped the Moslem curse; the Rev. Gilbert Reid reports the signs of reform in Peking; Eva Blantyre Simpson concludes her delightful sketch of Stevenson's youth in Edinburgh; D. A. Willey shows the success of municipal reform in Baltimore; the Rev. Sereno E. Bishop gives information about opium and leprosy in the Hawaiian Islands; Henry Gersoni provides another of his instructive sketches of the Renaissance during this century among the Russian Jews; Janet Jennings's Washington letter deals with the Columbian centennial medals and the action of Congress prohibiting prize fighting; Miss Walker reports the Exhibition of the Boston Art Club; Mr. Stevenson tells of the musical events of the week; Chaplain T. D. Steward writes about religious work in the army; President I. M. Atwood tells about the Ryder lectures in Chicago; there are two pages of letters from foreign missionaries all over the world; and E. P. Powell, Sara Jay and John W. Caughey discuss agricultural and horticultural matters. There are poems by George M. Acklom, Ethelwyn Wetherald, Maud Wilkinson and Harriet Prescott Spofford; and stories by Jessie M. Anderson Dorothy E. Nelson and Gulielma Zollinger.

THE most serious item of news that has come from Turkey is that a charge has been presented by the Turkish Government against the Rev. George P. Knapp, missionary of the American Board at Bitlis, of inciting to insurrection. Turkish officials have been at work among the Armenians, and by threats and bribes have secured the signature of a paper stating that Mr. Knapp exerted his influence in favor of a general uprising of the Armenians. This paper is the foundation of the charge. Of course the whole thing is absurd. A similar attempt was made by the Turkish Government two years ago in the case of the missionaries at Marsovan. There was careful investigation, and it was made perfectly evident that the whole charge was concocted by certain Turkish officials and had not the slightest basis in fact. Nevertheless, there will have to be a trial, and the question comes up as to where that trial shall take place. It is reported that Minister Terrell proposes to have it take place at Constantinople. We hope that such is not the case. The thing to be done is to send Consul Jewett from Sivas to Bitlis, and if necessary associate with him the English consul at Van or at Erzrûm. To conduct such an investigation at such a distance as Constantinople is absurd in itself; but aside from that, there is the danger that it would be difficult to secure Mr. Knapp's return to Bitlis. In fact, the whole move is an effort by the Turkish Government to compel the withdrawal from the country of the American missionaries. It thought to frighten them at Harpût, Aintab and elsewhere, and not succeeding in that it has undertaken to force them out. We trust that our Government will take a decided stand and insist upon the complete exposure of the plot on the part of the Turks. The difficulty with regard to the admission of a dispatch boat through the Dardanelles is part of the same plan. There is not the slightest good reason for it, and above all the pretext given that Russia objects is the flimsiest possible. The indications are increasing that the whole of this business in Turkey is the direct result of Russian intrigue. This should be definitely understood by the authorities at Washington.

JOHN P. PETERS, Ph.D., pastor of St. Michael's Protestant Episcopal Church, New York City, finds in Psalm 74: 8 the following pertinent text for a printed sermon which we would like to have everybody see, entitled "Our Duty Toward Armenia."

> "They say in their heart: 'Their whole race'
> They burn all the churches of God in the land."

And he adds:

"This is the literal translation from the Hebrew of the eighth verse of the seventy-fourth Psalm. At the time when this was written Antiochus Epiphanes was trying to exterminate the Jewish religion. The Temple had been burned; all copies of the Law, so far as they could be found, had been destroyed. All Jewish rites were prohibited, and all males were compelled, under pain of death, to sacrifice to the God of Antiochus and accept his religion. Whoever refused to do so was put to death. The purpose was to annihilate the Jewish Church and nation, and amalgamate the Jews with the Syrians.

"Sultan Abdul Hamid II has undertaken to do precisely the same thing to the Armenians in a large part of Asia Minor and Armenia, and in very much the same way."

Dr. Peters has correctly translated the Hebrew. The parallel between the action of Antiochus Epiphanes and the Sultan he draws very graphically, and it is remarkable. There are few men in this country who have had the opportunity to know Turkey as thoroughly as Dr. Peters.

IT will be remembered that at the meeting of the American Board in Brooklyn, last fall, a movement was started to secure the liquidation of the debt of the Board, amounting to $115,000. A committee was appointed to secure pledges, on the basis that the payment of the money should be conditioned on the full amount being raised by the first of March, 1896. An anonymous pledge of $25,000 was made, and there was much hope that the effort would be successful. The time set is already near at hand, and at the latest advices $55,000 of the balance is in sight, leaving $35,000 to be given if the pledges already made are to be secured. By some chance it has become known that the anonymous giver is D. Willis James, of this city, and he speaks very earnestly in regard to the raising of the whole amount. There should be no difficulty. There are enough wealthy men in the constituency of the Board to make up the balance without the slightest delay. Never has the need been greater, never have the opportunities been grander. In Turkey the American Board's missionaries stand as the sole bulwark between the Armenians and the most terrible oppression. The Misses Leitch have issued an appeal setting forth the danger in Ceylon of losing the vantage ground already gained if the Board has to withdraw. In Japan withdrawal would just now be to discourage the best element in the Kumiai churches. For the situation in China read the letter from the Rev. F. M. Chapin in our missionary columns. Similar words come from every field. It is no time for hesitancy. The money is here in the churches; it should be given at once. Every friend of the Board should not merely act himself, but see that others act over whom he may have influence. The time is short, but it is enough.

WE have previously mentioned the fact that certain Disciple churches had been guilty of the serious heresy of receiving to the Lord's table those who had not been immersed, and that they have been seriously rebuked by their brethren. The leading Disciple paper, *The Christian Standard*, of Cincinnati, lately stated that "reports of irregularities in the region of New York City in the way of receiving the unimmersed into church come to us from time to time," and it asked for information, sincerely hoping such rumors would be proven false. Dr. B. B. Tyler, pastor of one of these churches in this city, writes to *The Christian Standard* saying that of the "six small congregations *supposed* to be congregations of Disciples of Christ in New York and vicinity" four, including his own, "do not receive unbaptized, that is, unimmersed persons, into their fellowship." He says that during his thirteen years pastorate "there has been no unbaptized person received into the fellowship of this church"; but he adds that there is one church on 119th Street whose pastor, J. M. Philputt, says that it does receive unimmersed persons into their fellowship and will continue to do so. Dr. Tyler also believes that another Disciple church, in Sterling Place, Brooklyn, receives such members. He proceeds to add that the proper place for such congregations, where the unimmersed receive the right hand of fellowship, is with the "Christian Connection" and not with the Disciples of Christ, and that letters should not be received from such congregations without examination. He concludes:

"It is only a question of time when such preachers and churches will go to their own places."

We know Dr. Tyler to be a useful, excellent and veteran pastor; but if he proposes to invite churches out of the denomination which do not subordinate formalism to Christianity he will find the number rapidly increasing and a heavy burden on his hands.

IT is an indirect tribute to the power of Protestantism which *The Sacred Heart Review* pays, when it says:

"Had not Protestantism, by introducing heresy and schism into the Christian world, crippled the foreign missionary work of the Catholic Church, there would now be few, if any, portions of the inhabited globe dominated by the malign influences of paganism."

But in the following sentence it makes a larger statement than it can prove:

"For Protestant missionaries are not heirs to the commission which Christ gave the Apostles when he bade them preach the Gospel to all lands; they are not sent and hence their work lacks

the divine sanction, and they themselves lack the power, prerogativeness and blessings that attend the Catholic missionaries."

When Christ gave that commission he added: "These signs shall follow them that believe"—not the disciples, but them that believe—"In my name shall they cast out devils, they shall speak with new tongues," etc. This is a commission needing not the authority of the disciples or apostles, but simply that of the Holy Ghost. Even admitting that Protestants are irregular in the ecclesiastical sense, what about this passage from Luke 9: 49, 50?

"And John answered and said, Master we saw one casting out devils in thy name; and we forbade him, because he followeth not with us.

"And Jesus said unto him, Forbid him not; for he that is not against us is for us."

The Lord here withheld any such power to condemn as the Church of Rome assumes to exercise. As to whether Protestantism has the divine sanction, under the rule laid down by Christ himself, "By their fruits ye shall know them," the results are a sufficient and indubitable indication.

WE are glad to be able to give this week a valuable article by Professor Trowbridge, of Harvard University, on the scientific aspect of Professor Roentgen's discovery. As we have already said, the most interesting result of it will be the information it may give us as to the constitution and forces of matter. Professor Trowbridge calls attention to a very important suggestion of Clerk-Maxwell's, which is almost a prevision of this discovery. The suggestion made by Clerk-Maxwell, in reference to the condensation waves not then discovered, but which he said theoretically we must accept in connection with the transverse light waves, was developed further by Lord Kelvin in his lectures at Johns Hopkins University, in 1884, which are now for the first time being printed, and a quotation from which is given in *Nature* of January 23d. Lord Kelvin there suggests that "the velocity of propagation of electro-static force is the unknown condensational velocity" required by theory. In the same number of *Nature* Roentgen's original paper is accessible with its conclusion that the new rays are not really cathode rays, but are excited by cathode rays, striking a fluorescent surface. They are not deflected in a magnetic field like cathode rays, and they apparently are not polarized, refracted or reflected. It is the fact that they are not refracted which makes it probable that they are waves of extremely small length, much smaller than those of ordinary light. They seem to act with reference to solid matters through which they pass very much as ordinary waves of sound act in passing through a medium in which there are motes of dust which do not at all affect the movement or the velocity of the sound. The number of molecules of wood or aluminum lying within a wave length of ordinary light is not greater than the number of motes which lie within a sound wave; and it does not seem impossible that light waves smaller than those we know of may traverse solids with the same velocity as a vacuum. On the side of the practical use of the new discovery we already have not a little light. It has been used a number of times within the last two or three weeks, with success, for the location of bullets or shot within the body. The various sensational discoveries in reference to it which are announced, and oftener promised, must be treated with caution.

THE British Blue Book just issued shows that from the beginning Russia has been unwilling to take any action in Turkey to relieve the Armenians that might delay her taking possession of Asiatic Turkey and Constantinople. We have said before that just at present Russia's chief interest is in the further East, and the past week has given evidence of it. By direction of the King of Korea his Prime Minister and others of his Cabinet have been murdered, and he has fled for protection to the *Russian* Embassy, to which two hundred marines had just been sent with a field gun. Just as the Huntchagist sedition movement in Armenia has been fomented by Russian intrigue, purely for selfish purposes, so in Korea the Russians have intrigued with the Korean King to put out of the way those who might be justly supposed to be under anti-Russian, or Japanese control, and have now forced the King into the very arms of Russia. The immense extension of Russian influence and occupation and control, and subsequent possession which Russia looks forward to in Korea and China are just now of more importance to her than it is to hasten the inevitable acquisition of Asiatic Turkey—inevitable unless by such a joint intervention of the Powers, there might have been danger of building up an independent Armenia, as there has grown up, against Russia's will, an independent Bulgaria. It will be remembered that in fear of his life for some time previous to this emeute the King of Korea had thrown himself upon the protection of the resident Americans, General Dye, Dr. Allen and the missionaries, and had required two of them to pass every night with him as protection against plots against his life, such as had killed the Queen Mother.

WE do not know whether or not to credit the report that Mr. Gladstone will seek an opportunity to re-enter Parliament, not as the representative of any party, but simply of the persecuted Armenians. He is utterly disgusted and indignant at the attitude of both parties in the matter; and it may be his desire to lead a movement for the relief and protection of those who are suffering martyrdom. Were a vacancy to be found for him, we believe he would be elected almost unanimously, and there might be such a rousing of public indignation and such a quickening of the public conscience as would sweep away all the refuges of lies in which Lord Salisbury has trusted. Lord Salisbury pretends to give credit to the Sultan for sanctioning the reforms, but when the decree granting them was immediately followed by massacres in the districts affected, the English Premier exonerates the Sultan from any responsibility of the massacres, attributing all the evils to the passions of race and creed and a fanatical uprising of a part of the population. He conveniently ignores the fact that these massacres were either perpetrated by the soldiers or were under the eyes of soldiers, and that the Sultan boasts that his is a personal government, and that he controls the army. Lord Salisbury says that he had never pledged England to fight the Sultan, "if he did not govern well"; but under the treaty of Berlin the Sublime Porte engaged "to realize without delay those ameliorations and reforms which local needs require in the provinces inhabited by the Armenians and guarantee their security against the Circassians and Kurds"; and at the same time with this Berlin Congress a treaty was made between England and Turkey by which England agreed to protect the Porte against the aggression of Russia, and in return the Sultan promised to introduce the necessary reforms and to protect the Christian subjects of the Porte in Asiatic Turkey, and "in order to enable England to make necessary provision for executing her engagement his Imperial Majesty, the Sultan, further consents to assign the Island of Cyprus to be occupied and administered by England." Herein England became absolutely responsible to the world to see to it (1) that Russia did not occupy Turkey, and (2) that Turkey did not oppress the Armenian Christians; and she has received her pay in Cyprus. Lord Salisbury says that time must be given to the Sultan to enforce the reforms that have been promised. It is a disgrace to a man's intelligence to ask him to believe the Sultan. He is willing to risk war for Africa but not for the Armenian Christians.

THE extraordinary meteor which frightened the people of Madrid last week, illustrates what is the danger to which we are always exposed. In this case a huge aerolite, the size of which has not yet been computed, passed over Spain, and was seen from different cities in full daylight, and at a hight computed at twenty miles. There was an explosion which frightened every one, and the concussion of which did damage to houses in the city. It is the largest one on record, and was possibly a mile across. It came near enough to the earth in its erratic course, flying perhaps at a rate of twenty miles a second, to compress the attenuated air before it, so as to raise the front side of it from a temperature of perhaps 200° below zero to a white heat, and to cause huge fragments to crack from it. So far as yet known, none of these fragments reached the earth, and the entire mass with its immense velocity passed speedily out of the sphere of the earth's attraction. Yet a very slight difference in its direction or in the position of the earth would have brought it to the surface, with what result it is easy to imagine. It would have, of course, destroyed everything in its neighborhood, would have blotted out a city or town on which it might have fallen, and might have slightly affected the length of the year. One or two cases are known in which a small meteorite has fallen upon a house and injured it, and yet the largest meteorite thus far known only weighs a few tons, a mere nothing compared with this of Madrid. We know that invisible masses of matter are flying through space, some of them aggregated in cometary streams and others solitary. Possibly this one was the head of a comet. It by no means represents the extreme magnitude, for there are doubtless dead suns, perhaps as large as our own, which have lost their heat, and are, therefore, invisible, and which, as in the case of new stars, can recover their heat only by being drawn into the sphere of attraction of some other body. There is always a possibility that the earth and our sun may perish in such a collision, or rather be rejuvenated, and once more from a condition of molten or gaseous heat begin the round of condensation, cooling and habitability.

... None of the experts who wrote so ably for our Symposium on the need of good roads and the making of them, thought to refer to the striking lyrical poem, written more than three centuries ago, in which Sir Philip Sidney apostrophizes the Highway, and gives it his best wishes. It is the eighty-fourth sonnet in "Astrophal and Stella":

"Highway, since you my chiefe Pernassus be,
And that my Muse, to some eares not unsweet,
Tempers her words to trampling horses' feete
More oft than to a chamber-melodie,
Now, blessèd you beare onward blessèd me
To her, where I my heart, safe-left, shall meet;
My Muse and I must you of dutie greet
With thankes and wishes, wishing thankfully.
Be you still faire, honoured by publicke heede;
By no encrochment wrong'd, nor time forgot;
Nor blam'd for bloud, nor sham'd for sinfull deede;
And that you know I envy you no lot
Of highest wish, I wish you so much bliss,—
Hundreds of yeares you Stella's feet may kisse."

....The case of a Greek merchant, C. P. Casange, who has lived in this country fifteen years and is a naturalized American, and is detained by the Turkish Government in Janina, deserves prompt and vigorous attention by our Government. There is no pretense in his case that he was naturalized with the intention of returning to Turkey with American protection. His home is in this country. He is a coffee merchant, a highly educated gentleman holding the degree of Ph.D. from Göttingen University, is an author, and is married to an American woman. Some two months ago he had news that his father and brother were on the point of death and he must hasten if he would see them alive. He accordingly went, found his brother dead, and now the Turkish Government will not let him return. There should be no nonsense in the treatment of this case. It is chiefly for such cases as this that we have a navy.

....We do not suppose that the Canadian people are in any sense disloyal to the British Government. We think too well of them to believe for a moment that they would turn against their own flag in any issue between Great Britain and another country. The resolutions and addresses which have recently come from their representative bodies and representative men show clearly enough that they are sincerely attached to the government of the Queen. We have considered them as a little bit closer to us in feeling and sympathy and interest than are the people of England; but in the event of war between Great Britain and the United States, which we are glad to believe impossible, there is no doubt that the great majority of them would support the British flag.

....The vote in the House of Representatives last week on the silver substitute for the Bond bill shows that free silver has a very small following in the representative branch of Congress. The vote in favor of it was only 90 out of a total of 305; and yet the arguments for the substitute were very ably presented by ex-Speaker Crisp and others. The result is most satisfactory as showing that the representatives to Congress, elected by the people, and representing the sentiment of the country, are more than two to one in opposition to free silver. The Senate apparently is determined to turn the Tariff bill into a free silver measure as it had turned the Bond bill before it. It is crazed with free silver.

....Mr. Chamberlain, the British Colonial Secretary, is a very able man; but he has been very sharply rebuked by an equally able man, President Krüger, of the Transvaal Republic, who tells him that he must not meddle with the internal affairs of that Republic. He had suggested reforms that were necessary to satisfy the desires of the Uitlanders; but President Krüger thinks that that is a matter for home consideration, and that Mr. Chamberlain ought to mind his own business. Perhaps he ought, but if those reforms are not granted there will not be any President Krüger very long. Mr. Chamberlain's diplomacy has been characterized by unusual frankness and strength.

....Ex-Consul Waller will be released by the French Government, and the United States agrees to ask no indemnity in his behalf. Our Government is convinced from the study of the evidence, so far as it has been furnished, that Waller was justly convicted; and Mr. Olney says his offense was "wilful and culpable." It is not at all in his favor that he had previously been convicted, as we now learn, by a consular court, of very serious offenses; and he may be very grateful that he gets off as well as he does. No further sympathy should be wasted in his behalf.

....It looked for a day as if the radical French Ministry presided over by Premier Bourgeois, were to be overthrown. On the contrary, when he appealed to the Chamber to sustain his drastic method of investigating the Southern Railway scandals, he was sustained by a vote of 326 to 43, and he appeared stronger than ever. But the Senate repeated its condemnatory vote, and it now looks like a dangerous conflict between the two Chambers, in which a crisis can be averted best by the resignation of M. Ricard, whose blunder gave occasion for the rebuke of the Senate.

....Once more must we give credit to the Police Department in this city. Orders have been given to stop entirely the sale, to children or adults, of liquors in the form of candy. The sale of confections in which a considerable quantity of bad whisky or brandy is inclosed in a shell of candy has reached an alarming point, and children are thereby educated into the whisky habit, as schoolboys are the chief purchasers. The sale is to be stopped absolutely in this city, and ought to be everywhere.

....A new Book of the Martyrs might be prepared of the saints who have fallen under Moslem hatred in Turkey in the past six months. Here is the brief record of one at Marash:

"One young man was given the alternative of death or becoming a Moslem. He chose death, and they struck his head off. His poor body was taken to his mother, who, taking his hand and kissing it, said: 'Rather so, my son, than living to deny our Lord and Savior.'"

....To the names of McKinley, Morton, Reed, Allison, Cullom, Manderson, Presidential aspirants, has been added that of Quay. It is time to move that the nominations close. Somebody may propose T. C. Platt next. Is the Republican Party thinking of committing suicide? The name of Quay ought not to be mentioned at St. Louis. That Pennsylvania's votes should go to him is a thought too mortifying to entertain.

....A most shocking case of lynching occurred last week in Sullivan, Ill. A man about to be tried for atrocious assault was taken from prison and murdered by a mob, and the sheriff in charge did not shoot any of the scoundrels. The Governor of South Carolina has, in the case of a late lynching, set an example to the Governor of Illinois as to what should be done in this case. The lynchers should be arrested, tried and executed.

....That was a wise as well as a just course taken by a Unitarian minister in Cambridge, Mass., when he refused to keep an appointment to speak before a Unitarian club, because the meeting was held in a hotel that had refused to give accommodation to Bishop B. W. Arnett, of the African Methodist Episcopal Church. If more men would do likewise this criminally abused race prejudice would soon disappear.

....The Rev. William B. Hale, of Middleboro, Mass., informs *The Churchman* that all four of the prize sermons adjudicated by the Newspaper Sermon Association of Boston were written by Episcopalians, and *The Congregationalist* somewhat maliciously suggests that the reason is that only Episcopalians would compete for a sermon prize, the sermons to be printed in Sunday newspapers.

....The report that Dr. Nansen has reached the North Pole and is on his way back is based on unconfirmed rumor, and must not be credited without evidence. It is possible, and we hope true; but it does not command confidence.

Religious Intelligence.

THE GOSPEL IN THE ARMY.

BY CHAPLAIN T. G. STEWARD,
TWENTY-FIFTH INFANTRY, U. S. A.

BY the official register for 1895, the Army of the United States consists of 25,000 enlisted men, 2,145 commissioned officers, 8 professors in the Military Academy, and 371 cadets; making altogether 28,276 men. Add to these the families of the officers and of the few married soldiers, and the civilians who are employed about military posts with their families, and I am quite confident the whole number will rise considerably above 30,000.

Theoretically the army occupies the whole country, dividing the territory into eight military departments, each of which is placed under a department commander not lower in rank than a brigadier-general. Within these departments are eighty-six garrisons, each being under a post commander, who is practically the military governor of the reservation on which the post is located.

To minister to these 30,000 people situated at 86 military posts there are 34 chaplains. These thirty-four men constitute almost the entire religious force at work among these thousands of people. I do not say that there no other Christians among them; but I wish to have the public see that there are no church organizations, and but few helpers in religious work, to be found at army posts. Every minister in the city, or in the country town, has as his supporters the active men and women who are to be found in his church. He has his deacons, his stewards, his local preachers, his class leaders, his Sunday-school teachers; in a word, his organized and drilled Christian battalion. In the army there is none of this. The work done for God and religion is done almost entirely by the chaplain alone.

The ministers in the cities have their weekly, monthly, quarterly and yearly meetings, from which they draw much help and inspiration. Chaplains enjoy no such advantages. Within four and a half years I have seen just three chaplains; and the only time I have had the opportunity to kneel with a fellow-laborer was but for a moment as we met in a room in a public hotel.

The above facts are sufficient to show that it is altogether out of place to attempt comparisons between the ordinary pastor's work and that of the army chaplain. The Gospel preacher in the army occupies a place very different from that of the ordinary pastor, and the conditions surrounding him are much less favorable to visible results. The pastor may often see the fruits of his labor, and take courage therefrom; the chaplain must go on by faith, seldom seeing any signs of harvest. The men to whom he preaches are schooled to maintain a thoroughly non-committal front. The first lessons of soldier-life seal up their mouths, and do much toward blocking the way to their hearts; and the men often come into the service and go out, without saying one word, or giving one look, that would commit them in any way upon the subject of religion. It is only in rare instances that the chaplain succeeds in breaking through this reserve. His most cheering words are usually received by letter after the soldier is far away.

In estimating the work of the chaplain, the great assistance rendered by the chaplain's wife must not be overlooked. Nowhere can there be found a band of nobler women, and nowhere are their services more appreciated. The chaplains' wives are often the ministering angels of the garrisons.

With a desire of presenting to the Christian public a comprehensive view of the work done by these ministers in their unique field, and of its results, I recently addressed to several of them personal letters of inquiry. I wish it were possible to lay before my readers the kind and rich responses that came in full; but space will not permit. I must content myself with a mere synopsis.

1. The responses show that the officers are, in the main, indifferent upon the subject of personal religion, some holding the view that war and active Christianity are incompatible. As a rule, they do not attend the services, but seem anxious to have the men do so; and are ever ready to aid the chaplain in his work. At a few posts, notably at this one, officers are found quite regularly at the service. Two chaplains have expressed the opinion that the fact that officers, while cadets at West Point, were compelled to attend church as a military duty, may account for their indifference to all military religious service.

2. The testimony shows that the proportion of soldiers and other residents of the posts who attend church is larger than in civil life. Chaplain Ritner, of Fort Keegh, says:

> We now have at this post a total enrolled population of 487, 441 of whom are now present. Of these, 15 are officers, 291 enlisted men, 82 civilians; 52 are under 18 years of age. During the past month the average weekly attendance at religious services was 185. I glance at my record of service at this post for the past two years and nine months, the time I have been here, and I find there have been held 337 religious services at the post and 8 elsewhere; that there was an aggregate of 1,277 visits to the sick, 377 visits to prisoners, and religious advice of a personal and special character given to 91 persons.

Chaplain Weaver, of the Tenth Cavalry, says:

> More persons proportionally attend service in military than in civil life:

and altho he has spent sixteen years in the service, he adds:

> I have never been within less than sixty miles of a church.

3. The Sabbath is well kept in many, if not in all, posts, Chaplain Allensworth, of the Twenty-fourth Infanty, says:

> The officers with whom I have served have been favorable to Sabbath-keeping. I have never seen a dress parade or heard a band concert on the Sabbath since I have been a member of this regiment.

4. From all, come the most enthusiastic expressions of staisfaction in their work. Chaplain Allensworth says:

> I am planting, expecting some Apollos to water, and depending upon God to give the increase. I am expecting, after many days, the bread I am now casting upon the waters will return.

Chaplain Weaver says:

> The influence of a godly chaplain in the garrison has been referred to even by men who outwardly seemed to have no interest in the chaplain's work; and when messages come back from discharged soldiers whom you do not even recollect by name, thanking you for the influence exerted upon them while in the service, one arouses himself to the consciousness that he has not been living in vain.

Chaplain Bateman says:

> The number of soldiers who come to my study and go away with doubts cleared or removed, with questions answered, with courage in the right way renewed; or who write to me from far distant points, of blessings received through hearing the Word; all these cheering incidents—not a few—have refreshed me and convinced me that we do not labor in vain.

Chaplain Ritner says:

> But the preaching portion of the chaplain's work, as I understand it, is the smallest, so far as his mental and physical energies are concerned. He must be 'all things to all men,' not in a slavish, patronizing way, but in order 'to win them to Christ.' He needs tact, patience, zeal, courage, watchfulness, and every Christian grace in liveliest and increasing exercise. His personal consecration must be unreserved, in order that his work may not be hindered by his own deficiencies. He who labors thus in the army has a field that is inferior to no other on earth; and eternity will reveal that fact, notwithstanding the present inability of multitudes to discover it.

THE RYDER LECTURES.

BY PRES. I. M. ATWOOD, D.D.,
OF CANTON, N. Y., THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.

THE inauguration of the Ryder lectures in Chicago is an incident of considerable importance. William Henry Ryder, D.D., was for many years the leading Universalist clergyman in the West. His ministry in St. Paul's Church, Chicago, extended over more than a quarter of a century, and was marked by special elements of strength and a wide personal influence. His position in the city became that of a leading citizen. He took a lively interest in whatever concerned the welfare of Chicago, and bore a prominent share in all the more important enterprises of a civic nature with which the history of the city in his time was connected. He studied carefully the problems of the city's life, and brought to their solution knowledge and experience derived from acquaintance with older communities on both sides of the sea.

When his unexpected death in the winter of 1889 revealed the fact that Dr. Ryder had left a large property, and by a comprehensive testament had made provision for the continuance of his work along many lines of public beneficence, it was no surprise to learn that the city which had been the scene of his long and useful ministry, and which had so deeply absorbed his interest, had been remembered in several well-chosen objects of educational and philanthropic endeavor.

Among his bequests was one to institute a course of lectures, to be given annually by some specially qualified person on certain designated phases of the industrial, social and moral life of the city. Provision was made in the will for the investment of the fund ($10,000) until a sufficient income had accumulated to inaugurate the course and continue it permanently. The trustees decided that the conditions were now fulfilled, and that the present winter was the time for opening the lectureship. In casting about for a man who should satisfy in some reasonable measure the conception in the mind of the founder, the trustees fixed, fortunately, on Washington Gladden, D.D., whose sympathies, as a clergyman, and whose attainments as a sociologist, seem to mark him out as the kind of instructor of the populace to whom Dr. Ryder desired to open a wide door in the great capital of the Central West. In every particular Dr. Gladden answers the requirement for the inaugurator of an institution which must exert a large and increasingly healthful influence on the thought and life of the young metropolis. He belongs to the class of high-minded and fearless thinkers and teachers to which Dr. Ryder also belonged. He is of the same liberal and evangelical strain. He takes no contracted view of the subjects that now so largely engage the minds of publicists and economists. His point of view is distinctively ethical, and his underlying philosophy of life, government and society is thoroughly Christian. The choice of such a man to inaugurate the Ryder lectures was itself a happy inspiration.

The course given by Dr. Gladden in the last two weeks of January embraced six lectures, which were delivered in Steinway Hall, Van Buren Street. The hall is elegant and comfortable rather than spacious; yet with the balconies it accommodates as many people as it was supposed would be interested in such a course of lectures. It is often remarked that the day of the popular lecturer is over; and the public interested in special themes and studies, such as are now mostly presented from the platform, is not large. In the case of this course of lectures the press had not been retained to anything like the extent that would have been politic. Some default was also alleged in the manner of giving out the tickets and notifying the public that all comers after a certain hour would be admitted till the hall should be full. Nevertheless, the attendance was large and representative. The clergy were there in force. Other professions were creditably represented. Those especially interested in burning social and economic questions came in growing numbers, as the lectures struck more and more into inflammable topics. The general theme was "Social Facts and Forces," including treatment of such subjects as Society, Government, Law, Labor, Corporations, the City and the Church. They were presented in admiable literary form, yet without pedantry or any sacrifice of clearness or of moral purpose.

Thus in Chicago is initiated a new public force, a stream of enlightening and purifying knowledge, a fountain of fresh moral inspiration, which, as the year goes by, will gather head and disseminate benign influence and come at last to its large place in the higher life of Chicago, as for two generations the Lowell Institute lectures have in Boston. Blessings on the memory of William Henry Ryder!

CHICAGO, ILL.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

THERE are 140,357 Regular Baptists in the six New England States. The number in 1890 was 130,875. This is a gain of between 9,000 and 10,000 in four years.

....Reporting for the United Brethren in Christ, *The Religious Telescope*, in its last two issues, has given the record of 3,919 conversions and 2,962 accessions. Reports in other papers also show that the accessions from revivals are very large generally.

....President Cleveland has consented to preside and speak at a missionary mass-meeting to be held in this city, Tuesday evening, March 3d, in behalf of the Home Mission cause of the Presbyterian Church. Dr. Talmage and Principal Booker T. Washington are also to speak.

....The Roman Catholic Bishops in Russia and Bavaria have entered formal protests to their Governments, against the marriage relations in the new civil code, as a violation of the laws of religion. There is prospect thus of a contest of much the same character, tho, perhaps, not as bitter as that in Austria-Hungary over similar laws adopted there.

....There is an interesting instance of the result of Christian Endeavor work in the fact that when the society was organized in 1892 in Lamar, Col., only four persons would take the pledge. Since that time, however, the society has increased, and has supplied the only religious services in the place, except the Sunday school, and from it a church has now grown.

....The fire in the buildings of the Baptist Publication Society, in Philadelphia, recently destroyed the matter which had been gathered for the Baptist Year Book of 1896. Dr. Lansing Burrows, the editor, announces that it will be impossible to gather all the materials again, and even if they were gathered, by the time the book could be issued it would be out of date, so there will be no year book for 1896. The loss will be a great one.

....The death of George F. Magoun, D.D., at Grinnell, Ia., removes one who has been identified almost more than any one else with the development of the Congregational churches in the West. He was prominent both as pastor and as President of Iowa College, at Grinnell, and as a correspondent of American and English religious papers. He was a man of strong personality and great energy, which he devoted with single-hearted sincerity to the work of the churches.

....The Baptist churches of this country and the religious press have both met with a serious loss in the death of Justin A. Smith, D.D., the editor of *The Standard*, of Chicago. Dr. Smith had been for some time poorly, but the crisis and his death came suddenly at the last. On every hand there are the most cordial tributes paid both to his character and ability by those that came in closest contact with him. *The Standard* was peculiarly identified with him, he having been its editor since 1853.

....Colorado College, during the whole past year, has been pervaded by a deep religious spirit which culminated in meetings on the Day of Prayer for Colleges of the most gratifying spiritual type. Different bands of students gathered all through the day, but the special service was at the general meeting, when more than fifty petitions were offered for God's blessing on the college. Faculty and students alike felt the influence of the meeting in its powerful good for the life of the college.

....The United States Army Aid Association has issued an appeal to the Christian public for its work of printing tracts and religious publications for gratuitous distribution at the military posts. This includes the *United States Army Visitor*, a new monthly, and the *United States Battle Flag*. It also aids Post chaplains or other reliable persons at the Posts in distributing Bibles, Testaments and religious publications, and for this desires to raise a few thousand dollars in subscriptions of one to five dollars.

....In the canton of Zürich, by a vote of 34,000 to 14,000, a law has been adopted according to which the management of the National Reformed Church shall henceforth be in the hands of a "mixed" Synod; *i. e.*, one composed of laymen and clergymen. Up to the present time the clergy alone had this authority, altho all their resolutions had to be sanctioned by the Government. This latter condition is now done away with in so far as the Synodic resolution refers strictly to the minor affairs of the churches.

....Dr. Sandford Hunt, senior agent of the Methodist Book Concern and treasurer of the Methodist Missionary Society, died very suddenly in Cincinnati last week, and was buried in Brooklyn on Saturday. He was born in Western New York, in 1825, and served as pastor, presiding elder, and as member of the Book Committee, being elected as agent in 1879. He was a man of large financial ability, of excellent judgment and of great faithfulness. His loss to the publication business and to the Missionary Society of his Church is a great one.

....A Roman correspondent of the Catholic *Standard and Times* gives a list of the representatives of foreign nations accredited to the Vatican. They include the following countries: Austria-Hungary, Bavaria, Belgium, Bolivia, Brazil, Columbia, Ecuador, France, Hayti, Monico, Peru, Portugal, Prussia, Russia, San Domingo and Spain, the only important exceptions being United States, Great Britain and the various Asiatic powers. The Pope has diplomatic representatives at most of these places, with the exception of Berlin and St. Petersburg. At Washington and Constantinople there are papal representatives, but not accredited to the Government.

....The Evangelical Alliance has issued the invitation for the tenth international conference in celebration of the jubilee of the Alliance, to be held from June 30th to July 4th, in London. A large number of delegates are expected from all parts of the world, and there will be addresses on subjects of wide and general interest. There are also to be gatherings of a somewhat more local character in several of the principal cities connected with the origin of the Alliance, as Edinburgh, Glasgow, Liverpool and Manchester.

....The financial report of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Newburg, N. Y., of which Father McGlynn is the rector, says that the total expenditures for the year 1895 were a little over $6,200, of which $4,798 was for the regular expenses of the church, $300 for charitable and other purposes, and $1,129 was for the schools. The receipts included $2,406 from collections on Sundays and Holy Days, $1,734 from pew rents, $978 from seats, $690 from the excursion, lecture and entertainments: the charitable collections amounted to $191, including $59 for the Pope, $35 for missions to Indians and colored people, $6 for the Sanctuaries in the Holy Land, and $90 for the support of Troy Seminary. The chief item in the expenditures was salary of clergy, amounting to $1,400.

....The present Pope is evidently determined, notwithstanding the cool reception his former efforts met with on the part of the representatives of the Eastern Church, to continue the agitation for the work of a reunion of the divided Churches. He has appointed a special commission consisting of a number of cardinals, who, with his Holiness as chairman, meet to discuss this project. The members of this commission are Ledochowski, Langenieux, Rampolla, Vannutelli, Galimberti, Vaughn, Granniello and Mazzella, all of them prominent in the College of Cardinals. As is the custom in such "sacred commissions," each of the members has a number of advisers who are also personally appointed by the Pope. To these are added a number of legates designated by the leading Catholic patriarchs throughout the Orient. The purpose in the appointment of this body of advisers is to utilize the knowledge they have gained by their contact with the adherents of the Eastern churches.

....The large committee appointed by the annual conference of the Wesleyan Methodist Church of England to report concerning legal difficulties which stand in the way of extending the term of ministerial appointments, recently instructed a strong sub committee to act under the following instructions:

"This Committee being of opinion that there is no generally satisfactory method of extending the term of ministerial appointments without an appeal to Parliament, appoints the following sub-committee to prepare, first, a statement of facts and reasons in favor of such an appeal to Parliament, together with any other information which they may think fit; and, secondly, a statement of the conditions and safeguards under which legal relief from the rigid operation of the 11th Clause of the Deed Poll might be rendered safe and desirable."

The resolution, which was offered by the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, was strongly opposed, but was finally carried by a vote of twenty to ten. It is the first step toward such legal changes in the deed of trust as will enable the denomination, if it sees fit, to modify its itinerant system.

....The Church Defense movement in England has take advantage of the popularity of the Boys' Brigades, and has inaugurated the Church Lads' Brigade. It has the indorsement of ecclesiastics of every type, including both archbishops and a number of bishops, and has as its President the Duke of Connaught. The appearance in the monthly "organ" of some paragraphs like the following has, however, created considerable discussion:

"We dare not leave it (*i.e.*, the Church) for some other religious brigade, either Wesley's or Calvin's, either Baptists or Methodists. There are societies aiming at the same thing, it is true, but *they are not Christ's societies*. Every chapel is a split from the one and *only* Church (April, 1895).

"God Himself has showed us in His word that Dissent is no part of His plan, but it is distinctly against His will (August, 1895).

"To set up or support new bodies of Christians is to fight against God (October, 1895)."

....Among the different organizations for evangelical work in China is a book-lending and evangelistic society in the Canton province, started several years ago by some faithful native Christian preachers with the object of giving the Gospel to the literary class in Southern China. They employ a number of colporters, who carry books to the village schools and ask the teachers to borrow them free of charge, or, if they are willing, to buy them. The books are furnished by the different Bible and Tract Societies, and the men are supplied by the native Christians, who manage the whole work. The work is going on well and has increasing support every year. Each member of the society gives one "cash" a day all the year round. This means in California giving ten cents a month. It is desired to put a man in each of the eighty districts of the Canton provinces, and the entire cost of a colporter for a year is forty-five dollars. The agent of the society in the United States is the Rev. Soo Hoo Nam Art, a Presbyterian Chinese minister, at 911 Stockton Street, San Francisco, Cal.

....St. Bartholomew's Rescue Mission in this city has introduced a new element into its work, which it calls "Pleasant Tuesday evenings." For some months the organist, Professor Hayden has been formed a singing circle of worthy working girls, and with the assistance of some noted soloists as special singers and a "Bowery" chorus of fifty men he has organized a musical entertainment which attracts large numbers of the kind of people who frequent the concert halls, and gives them a class of music that they can thoroughly appreciate and that will at the same time elevate them. The first meeting was a marked success. At the close of the music there was a social time in which everybody was urged to move about the room and get acquainted with everybody else. Meanwhile there was a voluntary on the organ by Professor Hayden with all the variations, and the general result was a contagious social feeling in which class and caste were lost to sight. The meeting was closed with prayer. The purpose is to continue the experiment for a couple of months, and a cordial invitation is given to all to come and embrace the opportunity for doing good.

....The young Empress of Russia, in spite of her domestic cares, continues to show the liveliest interest in the cause of temperance. Latterly she has had interviews with several provincial Governors, who were in Petersburg in connection with the duties of their Governments, also with Count Sheremitieff, Governor-General of the Caucasus, as to the best means of checking the fearful increase of intemperance among the peasantry. It is understood that she intends founding a temperance association, of which no one but females will be allowed the privileges of membership. When Count Sheremitieff, Governor General of the Caucasus, was lately in Petersburg, he was approached by aristocratic friends of the Stundists to know if nothing could be done to alleviate the fate of the unfortunate brethren banished from Russia to remote districts of Transcaucasia. The Count professed himself ignorant of much that was placed before him, took careful notes of the facts brought to his knowledge, and promised to make inquiries on his return to Tiflis, the seat of government, if nothing could be done, at any rate to provide work for the more destitute of the brethren. Those Stundists who have been recently approached with proposals to emigrate from Russia have refused to do so, preferring to remain among their own people.

The Sunday-School.

LESSON FOR MARCH 1ST.

JESUS THE MESSIAH.—LUKE 9: 18-27.

GOLDEN TEXT.—This is my beloved Son; hear him.—Luke 9: 35.

NOTES.—"*Praying alone.*"—Not all alone, but apart from the multitude, for the disciples were with him —— "*Who do the multitudes say?*"—The common people, the crowd, rather than the religious leaders.—— "*John the Baptist.*"—So said Herod.—— "*Others say Elijah.*"—Taken from the last chapter of Malachi.—— "*One of the old prophets.*"—As Jeremiah, mentioned by Matthew and Mark. It was thought Jeremiah would come before the Messiah to recover the Ark and its contents, which he had hidden.—— "*The Christ of God.*"—More than John or Elijah or Jeremiah. The one to whom they were but forerunners.—— "*Tell this to no man.*"—The reason follows: that the multitudes could not keep their faith in a Messiah who should suffer and die; scarcely could the chosen disciples do it. It was enough for the multitudes to suppose him to be a forerunner who might suffer, while the Messiah could only triumph.—— "*Elders and chief priests and scribes.*"—The Sanhedrim.—— "*And the third day be raised up.*"—This was the first clear announcement of his death and resurrection. It followed a secession of many disciples; and now Jesus was retiring before opposition which was bound to increase till his death. The resurrection they could hardly understand.—— "*He said unto all.*"—The announcement of his death and resurrection he had made to the disciples apart, but this general statement about suffering and denial was to all the crowd.—— "*Take up his cross.*"—Just as a man to be crucified carries his cross. —— "*Save his life.*"—"Life" is used in a double sense; he who saves his physical life may in so doing lose his better, higher spiritual life.—— "*Lose or forfeit his own self.*"—A better translation than "lose himself, or be cast away." One's "own self" includes all he is, body and soul, chiefly character.—— "*When he cometh in his own glory.*"—To judge the world.—— "*Some of them that stand here.*"—Apparently not many of them. It would therefore be perhaps thirty or forty years hence.—— "*Till they see the kingdom of God.*"—With this must be compared what our Lord said of John, "If I will that he tarry till I come," after his resurrection. The natural interpretation is that which connects Christ's coming and kingdom here spoken of with the destruction of Jerusalem, which ended the Jewish dispensation.

Instruction.—It was a habit for Jesus to go apart to pray. He needed to pray, and certainly we do.

This seems to have been a prayer-meeting. The disciples were with him. Probably they also prayed. It is the first Christian prayer-meeting on record.

The multitudes were not to blame for not knowing who Jesus was. He had not declared himself. The disciples hardly knew. Now we have all knowledge on the subject and are without excuse. Even the common people, the multitudes know.

For us it is of the first importance that we, individually, should have a right view of Jesus. "Who say *ye* that I am?" is the question for each of us to answer. Is Jesus our Messiah? Whatever he may be to others, what is he to us?

It was a very strange command which Jesus gave the disciples that they should tell no one who he was. But there was a good reason for it. He was not yet evidenced to the world as the Christ. Just as soon as he had risen from the dead his command was that they go everywhere throughout the world preaching that he was the Messiah. We are not to keep silence, but are to speak freely and everywhere making him known to all the world.

If a teacher is rejected by the rich and powerful and selfish, it may be because he is right and true. The chief priests rejected Christ, and old leaders have frequently rejected new truth. The Salvation Army had to fight its way to respect. So did Luther and Edwards and Wesley and Finney; and so did the antislavery leaders.

Where Jesus leads the way, it is an honor for us to follow. We are to be proud to be his disciples, to boast of it, to let the world know that we are not ashamed of our religion. Always let people know that you are a Christian, and let them expect you to act like one.

Christ's life was not an easy one. It was a life of sacrifice, and ended in a bitter death. To follow Christ is not to seek ease, but to seek service. We are to deny ourselves, forget ourselves, even as Christ pleased not himself.

But such a life of sacrifice is a life of true honor. Of such Jesus will not be ashamed when he comes in his glory. It was because Jesus sacrificed himself that God hath highly exalted him, and so his disciples will be exalted to his right hand.

It is of no great account if we lose earthly wealth or honor, if we only gain our own selves, our own best character, purity, holiness. It is by neglecting our selfish interests that we save ourselves.

There is a time coming which will set all things right. Jesus will be the Judge, and he will give glory and honor to the good, to those who have been his disciples. It will then be sad for those who have been ashamed of Jesus.

Ministerial Register.

BAPTIST.

CARLTON, T. C., Slater, called to St. Louis, Mo.
COX, C. C., Norwood, O., accepts call to Newport News, Va.
EVANS, G. M., Chester, Conn., accepts call to Long Island City N. Y.
FINCH, H. J., Portage, accepts call to Reedsburg, Wis.
HILL, B. B., Oberlin, O., accepts call to Minneapolis, Minn.
HUDSON, T. E., Norfolk, Neb., accepts call to Renwick, Ia.
HUGHES, E. B., South Amboy, N. J., resigns.
SMITH, JUSTIN A., Chicago, Ill., died February 4th, aged 77.
WARRING, HENRY B., Amenia, accepts call to Carmel, N. Y.
WHITMAN, F. T. Rangún, Burma, accepts call to South Framingham, Mass.
WILSON, C. H., Duquesne, accepts call to Townville, Penn.

CONGREGATIONAL.

BERGER, WILLIAM F., Camden, N. Y., called to Fairmount, Ind.
BISSELL, CHARLES H., Walsenberg, accepts call to Presb. ch., Silver Cliff, Col.
BUTLER, THOMAS W., Everett, called to Vancouver, Wash.
CORWIN, CARL H., Kaukauna, Wis., accepts call to Fairmont, Minn.
COUSINS, EDGAR M., Southwest Harbor, accepts call to Gray, Me.
DAVENPORT, MERRIAM B., South Woodbury, accepts call to Albany, Vt.
DUNHAM, WARREN N., Kellogg, Ia., resigns.
ELLMS, LOUIS, Halifax, Mass., resigns.
GRISBROOK, EDWARD O., Worcester, called to Plainfield, Vt.
HAINES, OLIVER S., W, Ferndale, accepts call to Sprague, Wash.
HELMING, OSCAR C, Indianapolis, Ind., accepts call to Atchison, Kan.
HINCKLEY, F. E., Oakland, accepts call to Woodland, Cal.
HURD, ALVA A., Vancouver, Wash., resigns.
IRVINE, ALEXANDER F., Omaha, Neb., accepts call to Des Moines, Ia.
JENKYNS, EBENEZER H., Bloomfield, Conn., resigns.
JONES, WILLIAM C., Cripple Creek, accepts call to Denver, Col.
LEWIS, ALEXANDER, inst. February 6th, Worcester, Mass.
MARSH, ROBERT L., Wichita, Kan., accepts call to Humboldt and Weaver, Ia.
MORSS, GEORGE H., Marshfield Hills, Mass., resigns.
MORTON, W. HENRY, Unionville and N. Madison, O., resigns.
NUTTING, JOHN K., Buffalo Center and Thompson, Ia., resigns.
OLDS, ALPHONSO R., Weston, Ore., resigns.
ORR, JAMES B., Benicia, Cal., resigns.
OSTEN-SACKEN, FREDERICK V., Jamesport, accepts call to Rockville Center, N. Y.
PAGE, FREDERICK H., inst. February 5th, Lawrence, Mass.
PILE, FRANCIS, Hartford, accepts call to Bolton, Conn.
SARGENT, BEN F., Santa Rosa, Cal., resigns.
SHOEMAKER, ELMER E., Mound City, Ill., resigns.
TAYLOR, JOHN R., Lockport, Ill., resigns.
WILDER, SEDGWICK P., Jamesville, Wis., called to First Presb. ch., Pueblo, Col.

LUTHERAN.

KLINE, L. H. W., Petersburg, Penn., accepts call to West Camp, N. Y.
MOUNTZ, J. M., Montgomery Station, Penn., resigns.
ROHDE, WALTER, Philadelphia, Penn., called to Rochester, N. Y.
TWIETMEYER, H., Cramer Hill, N. J., accepts call to Hanover, Ontario.
VOLLMAR, J., Richmond, Ind., accepts call to Chattanooga, O.
WARING, R. N., Gettysburg, called to Phillipsburg, Penn.

PRESBYTERIAN.

BRADLEY, MILTON, Richland, Mich., died February 3d.
DIVEN, R. J., Auburn, called to Otisville, N. Y.
ESLER, ALEXANDER, Princeton, N. J., called to West Chester, Penn.
FISHER, L. T., White Pigeon, Mich., resigns.
JONES, G. J., Maywood, called to Carlinville, Ill.
JORDAN, W. H., inst. February 20th, Grundy Center, Ia.
KELLOGG, SAMUEL, Mt. Pleasant, N. J., died January 14th, aged 88.
McQUEEN, GLENROIE, Princeton, Ill., resigns.
MEESE, D. J., Mansfield, O., called to Lincoln, Neb.
NYE, R. H., Sandwich, accepts call to Oregon, Ill.
PIERSON, JOB, Stanton, Mich., died February 3d, aged 72.
SWARTZ, W. P., Wilmington, called to Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
TODD, J. E., Lucerne, Ind., accepts call to Mt. Jefferson and Turtle Creek, O.
ZORBAUGH, CHARLES L., inst. February 10th, East Cleveland, O.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.

CRAIG, R. E. L., Clarksville, Tenn., accepts call to Roxborough, Penn.
DAVIS, L. R. F., Rockdale, Penn., resigns.
GOODWIN, W. A. R., Petersburg, Va., called to Brooklyn, N. Y.
MASON, J. R., Richmond, Va., accepts call to Louisville, Ky.
MATTHEWS, E. E., Erie, Penn., resigns.
SLEIGHT, C. L., Wilkesbarre, Penn., accepts call to Raymertown, N. Y.
TRIMBLE, JOHN W., N. Y. City, died February 3d.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BLACKFORD, FRANK, Univ., inst. February 5th, Tufts, Mass.
BLAKE, T. C., Cumb. Presb., Nashville, Tenn., died February 9th, aged 70.
HEYWOOD, WILLIAM S., Unit., Sterling, Mass., resigns.
HUNT, SANFORD, Meth., Cincinnati, O., died February 11th, aged 71.

Missions.

THE BIBLE IN ARABIA.

DESTITUTION IN TURKEY.

An Episcopal View of a Presbyterian Mission.

BLIND CHINA.

A MEXICAN EVANGELIST.

Correspondence of THE INDEPENDENT:

The Rev. S. M. ZWEMER, Busrah, Arabia,
The Rev. W. C. DEWEY, Mardin, Turkey,
The Rev. W. S. NELSON, Tripoli, Syria,
The Rev. Prof. A. CRAWFORD, Alexandria, Va.,
The Rev. F. M. CHAPIN, Linching, China,
The Rev. J. L. DEARING, Yokokama, Japan,
The Rev. JAMES D. EATON, Chihuahua, Mexico.

ARABIA.

A BIBLE SHOP AT AMARA.

BY THE REV. S. M. ZWEMER,
Missionary of the Reformed (Dutch) Church.

THE village of Amara is located about one hundred and fifty miles north of Busrah, on the Tigris, and has, especially within the last five years, become an important center of trade for the Arab tribes of Mesopotamia. With a population of over 9,000, among whom are 600 Chaldean Christians, 900 Jews, and 1,000 Sabeans, the place is a natural center for mission work between here and Bagdad, the nearest other mission station, five hundred miles away by water route. The village had, therefore, frequently been visited by our colporters on their river journeys for the last four years. It seemed wise to establish a foothold there, and so one of our most efficient helpers was sent with instructions to rent a small shop and begin the sale of Scriptures and other books. Hitherto in our work in Arabia we have found a bookshop a sort of *multum in parvo*, which, altho it makes no great display, and is apparently only a means of livelihood to the man in charge, and is therefore not a stone of stumbling among a fanatic population, yet is practically a center for every kind of evangelistic work. Here education is sold in books without there being a school; there is vigorous preaching—thank God also at times praying—yet we can truly say it is not a chapel; debates and controversy enough with little groups of Moslems, yet never technically "street preaching."

Hitherto we have opened such "shops" (not depots for storing the Word but workshops to use the sword of the Spirit) at Busrah, Bahrein and Muscat, with encouragement. All these were, of course, opened under difficulties; but even in Busrah it was never hinted that a bookshop required a *license* from the Sublime Porte. But a shop is not always a shop in Turkish Arabia. Trouble at Amara began very soon. All the books taken by our colporter were of the "allowed" kind, and had, in addition to the censorship of the press, also passed under the approval of the censor at Busrah. A shop was selected, rent paid for six months in advance, shelves put up, and the colporter exposed his wares. On the second day the local authorities came and, under plea that an order from Stambûl was required, closed and sealed up the shop. Our agent notified me, and I presented the case to the Wali at Busrah, who, after long argument, granted us the right to sell books on the streets, but *not in* a shop at Amara.

His Excellency sought in vain through old and new editions of the Ottoman Code for the ground for his decision; but he told me, with smiles, that it was final; promising, however, to order by telegraph that the books be restored. This was on a Thursday. Electricity travels, when properly manipulated, at *à la Turque* speed. We waited patiently five days. A private message reached our colporter on the same day, but the official telegram was still panting along the wires; because there were absolute proofs at Busrah that it had left and equally strong proofs at Amara that it had not yet arrived! We waited impatiently two days; then I went to Amara. On the second day after my arrival the delayed message came, and the books were restored to us. They were taken to the khan, sold on the streets and examined by all who visited us. Every night scores of Moslems crowded into our little room and heard the Gospel.

One day good news came from Busrah by wire privately: "The Governor here has given permission to open the shop." Again, alas! the official telegram made no appearance. The wire might be broken, our news be false or, Allah knows what; but no message has come, they said. We waited four days and then went back to Busrah. The message needed an escort; it was afraid to travel alone. At Busrah we learned not to our surprise (one should never be surprised at Turkish duplicity) that it had left officially five days ago. And again the proofs were so many and strong of the wires being unbroken and the message delivered that—well, I was speechless. Forsooth, some clerk was to blame and a new telegram would be sent immediately. This I saw carried to the office and heard ticked on the (shades of Franklin and Morse defend us!) instrument. The escorted message reached Amara undamaged. Two days later the American bookshop was opened! It is open still. The camel's neck has entered a new tent. God's light is now on a candlestick. Two Arabic texts, prepared in beautiful script by our industrious colporter during the days of waiting, tell the story of our victory and adorn our "shop": "Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth." "Be wise now therefore, O ye kings, be instructed ye judges of the earth."

How matters changed so suddenly is a mystery to us; unless, as we believe, it was a direct answer to prayer.

Busrah.

TURKEY.

THE OUTLOOK AT MARDIN.

BY THE REV. W. C. DEWEY,
Missionary of the American Board.

A NEW year is opening, but with what changed conditions and prospects! This region which, as lying outside the proper range of the Armenian question, we had considered comparatively secure, has been swept by the besom of destruction. Full particulars are not yet in hand, perhaps may never be learned; but, aside from the havoc wrought in the city of Diarbekir (which is reckoned to Harpût station), our two hundred Christian villages have been plundered, many of them utterly destroyed, hundreds of men slain, while multitudes saved their lives by embracing Islam, and hosts of women and children carried into captivity. There are some three thousand refugees gathered in this city, utterly destitute, dependent upon charity for bread, clothing and shelter. The cry of wo and misery from every side is heartrending, and the destruction of property is past computation.

Six villages in which we had work—two churches and five schools—have been destroyed; three ordained pastors, one licensed preacher and two teachers slain; the people stripped of everything and scattered abroad, in many cases even the clothes they had on being taken.

The preservation of Mardin itself up to the present time seems almost miraculous. The local government had made active preparations for defense, in which it was heartily aided by the leading men, both Moslems and Christians. For several days it was surrounded by hordes of the marauding Kurds, estimated at not less than ten thousand in number. Three distinct attempts were made to enter, which beyond all doubt must have succeeded had the aid so confidently counted upon from the Kurds within been given. But these, to their honor be it said, stood nobly for the defense of the city, and cheered on by the shrill cries of their women, who followed them to the attack, fiercely set upon the assailants and drove them off with severe loss. The outside Kurds who attacked feel very sore over their defeat, and assert that a firman, or imperial edict, had been given for the slaughter of the Christians, but that the latter had bribed the local government to conceal it and defend them! Unless the general condition of the country improves soon, the attack is likely to be repeated, in which case all depends, so far as human vision can see, on whether these city Kurds maintain their former attitude, or turn and side with the marauders. The local government has been on the alert for our protection, putting a guard of twenty-five soldiers on our premises, which is still maintained. Our Kurdish neighbors also were active in our behalf, and a company of them patroled our premises at night so long as the danger seemed imminent. But our eyes are "unto the hills." "God is our refuge and strength."

Our Protestant people are straining every nerve to help the needy, tho themselves in straits, owing to heavy losses many have sustained and the almost total stagnation of business. We are now in the midst of the Week of Prayer; the congregations are very large, and there is unusual solemnity and depth of feeling. Will not Christian friends at home pray that God will bring rich blessings out of these terrible calamities in awakening and purifying his Church, and extending more rapidly and widely his own glorious kingdom in this land?

Mardin.

SYRIA.

WEEK OF PRAYER.

BY THE REV W. S. NELSON,
Missionary of the Presbyterian Board.

THE new year has fairly begun, and the annual Week of Prayer has passed. The season is seldom propitious in this country, as it is the period of heaviest rains; and this year the storm was so severe that one wrote me that he thought the first petition offered somewhere must have been, "O Lord, send rain and storm!" Notwithstanding the rain and cold we had daily meetings as usual. On Monday we gathered at the chapel in the city, and had a profitable season of prayer with a large congregation. On Tuesday we held two services, one in the eastern quarter of the city where most of the members live and where the brethren reported a crowded and earnest meeting enjoyed by all who could crowd into the room. I went to the other meeting in the Mina (Port), where we have but a small nucleus and find the work hard and discouraging; but we were gratified by an unusual and attentive company. On Wednesday we again met in the Central Chapel. On Thursday the storm was so violent that but few could face the fury of the elements. We held two services, however, as on Tuesday evening, and all who were present felt repaid by the uplifting and renewal of courage. In returning we had various amusing experiences. The place of meeting is on top of a steep hill, the wind was gusty and the rain came in heavy dashes. All street lights were extinguished by the wind; but we started down in a lull of the storm, the servant carrying a lantern. It was soon extinguished, and we felt our way cautiously down the slippery pavement. The servant found a sheltered corner and relighted the lamp, hastening on to overtake us, but only to have his courage shaken by a slip of the foot that laid him on his back again in darkness. Such trifles are not worth mentioning, however, in the life of a missionary.

Friday again we all gathered in the city where the chapel was well filled by an attentive congregation. On Saturday there were two meetings, and on Sunday we enjoyed a very happy communion service in the chapel and feel better equipped for the coming months. God grant they may produce fruits in converted hearts and regenerated lives.

Similar meetings have been held in all the Syrian churches, and Mr. March has spent the week with the Hamath church, temporarily without a Syrian preacher.

The troubles in the north do not yet reach us; but there is no telling what the Turk will be emboldened to undertake in the way of a religious war if he is allowed to have his own way unchecked in Armenia. We can no longer uphold the disinterested philanthropy of British policy, as we have done in years gone by. May the people learn the futility of dependence on man and turn heartily to God.

Tripoli.

EGYPT.

A TRAVELER'S TRIBUTE TO MISSIONS.

BY PROF. A. CRAWFORD,
Of the Episcopal Theological Seminary of Alexandria, Va.

CHRISTIAN missionary work, wherever it may be, must always have an interest for God's people; but there are certain aspects of the work in Egpyt that have a special interest to our own Church, as it is carried on chiefly among a people who have a recognized Apostolic ministry, and by our Presbyterian brethren in our own country. It is true that there is missionary work being done in Cairo by the Church Missionary Society, which has several schools here, an excellent medical dispensary, and a Bible depot, from which many Bibles and Prayer Books are sold yearly to the natives. There is also a small work being done under the supervision of the Anglican Bishop of Jerusalem, especially among the Jews, but by common consent the great work throughout the length and breadth of Egypt is being done by the Presbyterians; and it is a work that claims our attention, as it is growing steadily year by year, and gaining the confidence of the people. During my trip up the Nile I had the opportunity of visiting their schools in several places, and I can bear witness to the good work they are doing. A man who is a Christian, or who is even possessed of the humane instincts that will prompt him to look around and regard the condition of his fellow-beings, and desire their improvement, cannot long be in Egypt and see the ignorance and superstition, and signs of poverty and disease, without asking the question, "What is being done for the enlightenment and uplifting of this people?" And he can hardly avoid a sympathetic interest in the brethren who are doing the most, and doing it under conditions that must justify them in the eyes of the most advanced believers in regular orders.

Let me endeavor to give some idea of the population of Egypt and the character of the field. It is estimated that Egypt has a population of about 8,000,000, of which 6,000,000 are Fellahin, 500,000 are Copts, and the rest are made up of Arabs, Turks, Greeks, Jews, Syrians and Europeans of various nationalities. It will be seen that the great body of the people are Fellahin and Copts who belong to the same race and are the proper descendants of the Pharaohs and the ancient Egyptians. The Copts are manifestly the descendants of the ancient Egyptians and during all the centuries past under Turkish, Mohammedan, Roman, Greek and Persian rules have left themselves free from all intermixture of foreign blood. They have a countenance that cannot be mistaken, and strikingly like what one sees on the ancient monuments. They are nominally Christians and adhere to the monophysite heresy, having followed the teachings of Eutychus in the fourth century. It was by their invitation and in order that they might chastise their Orthodox brethren with whom they had been in bitter contention for several centuries, that the Mohammedan invaders in the seventh century, were induced to take possession of the country. The Orthodox party was compelled to embrace Mohammedanism, and as there is no remnant of it in Egypt to-day but the Copts, who at first favored by the Mohammedan rulers were afterward oppressed and have had great difficulty in maintaining their existence. They constitute the most enlightened part of the native population, live altogether in the towns, and serve especially as clerks and accountants. Many of them have acquired considerable wealth; but their Christianity is of a very low type, as debased or more than the masses of Roman Catholics in Italy or Brazil, and unfortunately the heads of the Church, bishops and priests, are an obstacle in the way of such intelligent laymen as desire a reformation of their Church. Now what is to be done under such circumstances? We would all desire a reformation of the Church itself and on Catholic lines. The American mission would hail with delight and gratitude any honest effort in this direction; but a generation or more has passed away, and even under the stimulating influence of a Protestant mission little or nothing has been done. Only recently have some of the more cultivated Coptic laity of Cairo felt the necessity of opening schools for the education of their people, and to this they have been compelled by the growing and absorbing interests of the American Mission.

So much for the Copts, but what about the six million Fellahin scattered up and down the valley of the Nile? The Fellahin constitute the agricultural population of Egypt, and are undoubtedly with the Copts the descendants of the ancient Egyptians. They are not as pure Egyptian blood as the Copts, for there has been a slight infusion of Arab blood; but that they are Egyptians is

clear from their physical resemblance to the Copts and their history. They are Mohammedans by religion, but Egyptians by descent. It is only within the present century that they have been mixed at all with the Arabs, due to many of them seeking the protection of the Bedouin sheiks, who were not allowed to serve in the Egyptian army that they might avoid military service. Yet in the knowledge of living men, the sheiks have always been most unwilling to allow their children to intermarry with the Fellaheen. The result has been that at least four-fifths of the Fellaheen blood is pure Egyptian, and the natural conditions of the country have almost absorbed to the Egyptian type the Arab remnant. Travelers along the Nile are repeatedly struck by the remarkable likeness of the Fellaheen not only to the Copts, but to the Egyptian type of Rameses as he appears on the monuments. The great mass of the Egyptian population then, and the bone and sinew of the country are native Egyptians. And who that has ever seen can forget the degradation of this people—their miserable mud hovels, where men and animals are housed together; their primitive farm implements; their lack of enterprise; their poverty; their filth; their faces smeared with dirt and crawling with flies; the dreadful and persistent beggary, and the blindness? I am told that no less than forty per cent. of the population is partially or totally blind, and chiefly from the want of cleanly habits. The scorching heat of summer, the sand, the filth, the flies which feed on their eyes and swarm on their faces, and to which they seem utterly indifferent, and yet the centuries past have seen nothing done to enlighten or save this people, and the Coptic Church has done nothing. It is only the American Mission among all the churches that we find trying to do the Master's work of preaching and healing in this sad field. And what are they doing? We find their schools everywhere in the towns and villages along the Nile. Bright, intelligent-looking boys comes up to us at almost every landing place and tell us they belong to the American mission, and every one we meet has the same story to tell, of the wholesome, enlightening influence of this good work. At Assiout, in company with an English gentleman, I went into their school and addressed them. In this place alone their teaching influence reaches to 1,000 children. I addressed their people also at Assuan, and had a most interesting conversation with their missionary: and, so far as I can gather from conversation with their leaders, it is not with a desire to spread Presbyterianism, but simply to bring the pure religion of Jesus Christ to the people and save them for his sake; and the work is spreading and the good leaven is stirring the Copts themselves to action, and all will welcome the day when the chief pastors of this Church will join hands with their better laity and put their Church, in matters of doctrine and missionary effort, in line with the regenerating and progressive movements of the great Protestant Reformation. They have already over fifty native workers in the field, and more than seventy-five altogether. They occupy over 150 stations and have over 4,000 communicants. They have more than 6,000 in their Sabbath-schools, and according to their last report, more than $36,000 was contributed to the work by their people in Egypt. True, their work so far, is chiefly among the Copts, but the Mohammedans, too, are beginning to feel the influence, and their mission is recognized by all as the great evangelizing agency in Egypt.

We gladly unite with others in bearing our testimony to this good work. I have written briefly, more might be said. In the Providence of God, Episcopalians and the great Presbyterian Church in America are drawing closer together. The little fellowship they had had in our own land has moved both hearts. And we hope and pray that the day is near when both will be one. Meanwhile, it does us good to look each other in the face in Egypt and acknowledge the hand of God in this work. Why not seek a closer fellowship in America in our actual life? If we can believe one of their prominent and beloved divines, the battle has been exhausted on the line of talking and argument. Let us draw near to each other in the bonds of brotherhood. There need be no compromise of principle. It will be the quickest and surest way of effecting the organic union that we all desire.

In connection with this American Mission there is another force silently working that will lead to the enlightenment of Egypt, and in due time give her a place by the civilized nations of the globe. I refer to the English occupation of the country. It is well known that Egypt is garrisoned with British troops, and the influx of English and American tourists is increasing year by year. That this is having an educating and beneficent influence on the country is manifest. The colonizing and grasping policy of England is constantly criticised; but it should be remembered, and especially by her American cousins, that she carries with her beneficent laws, a pure Christianity, her peerless language and literature, and the highest type of modern Christian civilization, the proudly cherished possession of our own people; nowhere is this more apparent than in Egypt. I speak as an American, and so cannot be misunderstood when I say that from observation and experience here, the English occupation of Egypt is the greatest boon, and promises greater good to her people than any event of her past history. There is hope now that the oppressions of centuries past will be lifted, and that good laws and Christian influence will put brightness and courage into the hearts of the people. This I firmly believe; and it is surely a promising sign when the people themselves say so. I am not led to say this from any special regard for the English people apart from my esteem for the Christian civilization we have inherited with them, and a disinterested desire for the good of the Egyptian people. The Anglo-Saxon influence in Egypt is seen not only in the evangelizing work proper that is being done, but in hospital and other benevolent agencies. The statement that the hope of Egypt is in England and the American Mission, is a statement that no one whom I meet is inclined to contradict.

Cairo.

CHINA.

BLIND CHINA.

BY THE REV. F. M. CHAPIN,
Missionary of the American Board.

A blind boy came into our hospital a few weeks since, seeking relief for some malarial trouble. The doctor gave him the medicine and then asked him if he did not wish to be cured of his blindness; for he had observed that the lad had cataract in both eyes. Naturally the boy was willing, but with the prudence early developed among the Chinese, he said he would consult his family. He did so, and returned within three or four days, saying that the family had talked the matter over and decided that it would be for the advantage of the boy to remain blind.

To the average Occidental it seems impossible that any one could be so heartless. Here was a bright, intelligent boy of sixteen condemned to a life of darkness, possibly of beggary, to whom was offered an operation, free of expense, which would probably restore his eyesight and enable him to enjoy all the pleasures of life from which the blind are cut off. It would seem as if the family must have been demented to refuse so kind an offer.

But were they? That is the question. As in many other instances, so in this one, all depends upon the environment. That the family judged the case without great reference to any code of ethics, is doubtless true; but that they had the material welfare of the boy in mind is very certain. The reason for this is that the blind in this land enjoy privileges or advantages not possessed by those having good eyesight. Any bright, quick minded man, *if blind*, is sure of getting a good livelihood by fortune-telling, the Chinese believing that the blind possess a sort of insight as a compensation for the lack of eyesight. Hence it is that they are hailed everywhere by the name of "teacher," and even the poor blind beggars succeed better than those who are lame or otherwise afflicted.

The great question of nine-tenths of the Chinese is how to get a living, how to keep the wolf from the door? And the Chinese wolf is very large, very hungry and omnipresent. The reasoning of this family was therefore not tinctured by any sentimental expressions of sympathy, any desire that he might look upon the faces of his kindred, but solely confined to the one question as to whether the boy could make more money in a year as blind or as seeing.

It will occur to many that this is just the present condition of China, with a question as to the old blind nation being better off by remaining blind.

That China is blind to its own interests is true, but how to bring her to the light, or to force her to see, is another matter that is by no means easy of settlement. For one thing the diagnosis of the complaint, in many instances, does not touch the disease. It is, if I may so say, too Chinese. The latter believe that cataract is caused by the pupil of the eye being inverted. In like manner, many would invert our International Law and deal with the Chinese as with a people outside of the pale of Western civilization. "Punish the mandarins and the actual offenders in every riot or murder," is the present demand upon the Chinese Government. This, it must be acknowledged, is a great advance upon all previous methods. But it has its dangers.

Apparently there is an idea that the average mandarin can do as he pleases and no one can question his actions. In theory this is true, in practice it is very far from the truth. For it is a fundamental law of the land that an official is not to arouse the opposition of the people; hence it has often happened that an official has found himself between two fires, the literati and people generally desiring to be rid of the missionaries while the Government requires him to give them protection.

Moreover, it is doubtful if the people are not as corrupt as their rulers. The system of "squeezing" is universal. In every lawsuit no one does or is expected to state the facts. Every garden, orchard, melon patch, or cornfield must be watched, or the owner will be the loser—the harvest being gathered for him long before it is ripe. Men sleep on the threshing floors the same as in Scripture times, and for the same reason. In the speech of the people the officers are compared to wolves and tigers; but when one of these same "growlers" gets into office his district applies the same titles to him.

Look again at the Government and compare it with the one in existence before the war with Japan. It may safely be said that there has not existed for a score of years an administration whose principal officers are so anti-foreign as the present one. Prophecies were made that the war would do great things for the country, that reforms would be introduced and carried out; but what is to be expected from men who will oppose anything new simply because it is foreign?

Cholera has killed in Peking alone upward of 100,000 inhabitants. Those who know Peking as the most filthy city of the world are only surprised that the scourge does not come every year until the city is literally without an inhabitant. No American in China anticipates that the Chinese Government will do the first rational thing to prevent cholera sweeping off as many another year. And what is true of a single city, is true of the country as a whole. Famine, floods and rebellion, it is estimated by the Rev. Timothy Richards, cause the death of 3,000,000 annually.

When to this number of those killed by bad government is added the myriads who suffer in prison or by torture, the myriads more who are fleeced by the oppression of rapacious underlings in the yamens, can we wonder that the older residents of China are advising a change in the Government which shall give to millions of innocent people deliverance from slavery?

The wrongs of the Russian people or the Armenians seem not worth the mention in comparison with what the Chinese endure. What will the European Powers do about it is a vital question. Blindness from cataract is not to be cured by medicine or eyesalve, but by the surgeon's knife.

Linching.

JAPAN.

WHAT JAPANESE CHRISTIANS NEED.

BY THE REV. J. L. DEARING,
Missionary of the American Baptist Missionary Union.

WHAT is it that Japanese Christians need? Could we get an honest response from the heart of missionaries and native Christians, what a variety of answers we should doubtless have. The Deputation of the American Board has been here trying to find out from actual personal examination what is needed and what is not needed, and it is hoped that their investigations may aid in the supply of the real want. In the meantime an event of the past summer has impressed upon the mind of the writer one of Japan's greatest needs in an even more emphatic way than it had been felt before. The Summer School of Christian young men, that organization of which Mr. Wisbard has recently written so confidently as the future evangelizing power for Japan in his "New Program of Missions," met in Kioto, in July. The attendance was large, about 300 being present at the sessions.

In his opening address the President of the School, who was President Kozaki of the Doshisha, expressed the wish that the School might be of a deeply spiritual character, like Mr. Moody's Summer School at Northfield. The meetings were favored with the presence of the leading teachers and preachers of the native Church, and among the subjects of the addresses given were the following "The New Theology of England and America," "The Religious Views of Kant," "The Evolution of Religion," "The Establishment of the New Theology," "The Work of Socrates," "Old Testament Quotations in the New." What wonder that a theological student in attendance said to the writer on his return from the School: "I got little help. I heard many strange things, but I was much disappointed. My spiritual life was not helped, and I do not think I got any help to make me a better preacher."

We turn to some of the newspaper notices of the Northfield school, to see if there is any explanation to be found, and we read of that school: "Higher criticism, in so far as it seems to antagonize the unity of that Book, has no place. The prevailing tone of the Conference is that of cordial, hearty accord to the Bible." Of the addresses of Mr. Webb Peploe we read: "The atonement of Christ, the doctrine of justification, and the possibility of being completely delivered from the power of sin are the doctrines that come to the forefront in every one of his sermons." Of the Rev. Andrew Murray we read: "To know God—this is the beginning, middle and end of his address. He brought his hearers to a new consciousness of the presence of God, who to him is so vivid a reality." What wonder, then, that it is said that "The speakers were listened to with an eager and hungry attention." "Every heart is responsive." "Always the atmosphere is that of prayer."

Speed the day when the Summer School of Japan shall indeed have more of the character of the Northfield school; and may there come upon speakers and hearers alike that power from on high that shall guide in the choice of subjects and impress the needed lessons upon the heart.

Yokohama.

MEXICO.

A MEXICAN EVANGELIST.

BY THE REV. JAMES D. EATON,
Missionary of the American Board.

IN the account of the Sunday-School Convention, held in San Luis Potosí last June, mention was made of the sunrise prayer-meetings conducted by the Rev. Arcadio Morales, a Presbyterian pastor for twenty years in Mexico City. At that time several of the missionaries were convinced that his special gifts ought to be utilized on a wider field, and he consented to visit this city, if possible, later in the season. But through calls to labor in Saltillo and Vera Cruz he was hindered from coming, until after the Week of Prayer, which thus became a providential preparation for his work.

Arriving at midnight, after his journey of a thousand miles, he would not go to rest until he had passed an hour in consecration and prayer regarding the state of the work here, where seed had been sown during more than thirteen years, and there had come to be a church of about one hundred members, but without such an outpouring of the Spirit as should profoundly move all hearts. The first day he held a meeting for the workers; and then for more than a week gave all his energies to the presentation of Gospel truth, in the early morning addressing the Christians, and at night speaking to the general public, including many who had never before entered a Protestant church.

Believers have had their faith and love quickened, and now are employed in caring for the goodly number who have expressed the desire to begin a new life. His helpful influence was not confined to his countrymen; for on both Sundays he addressed, through an interpreter, the English-speaking congregation which meets regularly in our church.

Señor Morales is most happy in his use of illustrations, whether by stories, the blackboard, paper figures or other objects. He is wonderfully sensitive to the feelings of an audience, overflows with love and sympathy for all, knows how to protect a meeting from the unwisely zealous, and to guide it to a helpful end; and he impresses all as a man full of the Holy Spirit. His methods are singularly free from blemish, and he is so continually varying the order of service, and the manner of appeal to the undecided, that interest never flags. Mexico is blessed indeed, to count this man among her sons; and we pray the Lord to send more of such laborers into his harvest.

Chihuahua.

Literature.

The prompt mention in our list of "Books of the Week" will be considered by us as an equivalent to their publishers for all volumes received. The interests of our readers will guide us in the selection of works for further notice.

MR. WILLIAM WATSON'S POETRY.*

THE volumes named below give us a sufficient basis for a more extended review of Mr. Watson's poetry than we have been heretofore able to offer our readers. Circumstances have added to the interest which the merit of the young Englishman's fine work naturally commanded from American readers. Mr. Watson, while vehemently patriotic in his utterances, has at the same time taken high ground in criticising England's lapses from what he has understood to be her duty as a nation. Moreover, he has been discussed in connection with the high honor recently conferred upon Mr. Alfred Austin, and has had a sharp word-duel with that distinguished poet, the occasion of which was the attitude of England toward Armenia. Not long ago he was given a considerable sum by the British Government in recognition of his poetical deserts. Above all, he is a true poet, able to wear his honors fittingly.

From the first Mr. Watson has shown a liberal appreciation of the poet's calling. His earliest verse contains the best elements of correct style and bears itself loftily with an air of distinction. Subject and treatment separate most of his pieces sharply from the works of contemporary English poets. He frequently comes dangerously near the academic line where verse exchanges inspiration for a craftsman's cunning, and at all times his self-consciousness insists upon being in evidence; but the spirit of song is master to such an extent that in his best work there is a fascination direct from Parnassus.

In the "Prelude" prefacing his volume of poems, issued in 1803, Mr. Watson modestly sang:

> "Not mine the rich and showering hand, that strews
> The facile largess of a stintless Muse."

But in the "Apologia" at the end of *The Father of the Forest, and Other Poems*, he indignantly girds at his critics, and with eloquent circumlocution and luminous innuendo traces his genealogy back to "the mighty voices of old days." In conclusion he describes himself as one who

> "stands alone
> And hears the eternal movement, and beholds
> Above him and around and at his feet
> In million-billowed consentaneousness,
> The flowing, flowing, flowing of the world."

Again he strikes with a dagger-like blade of rhyme at his reviewers:

> "I do not ask to have my fill
> Of wine, or love, or fame.
> I do not, for a little ill,
> Against the gods exclaim.
>
> "One boon of Fortune I implore,
> With one petition kneel;
> *At least caress me not, before*
> *Thou break me on thy wheel.*"

Addressing Austin Dobson, Mr. Watson says:

> "Of wilder birth this Muse of mine,
> Hill-cradled and baptized with brine."

This is all very interesting; for it is through such transparent fragments of a poet's works that we are able to see deepest into his character as a poet. Mr. Watson is, perhaps, too eager in his desire for fame, or rather universal recognition; but he cannot be accused of ignoble efforts to reach his ends. He will sing his way to the top, or fail; and his song will be pure, dignified and great, at least in purpose, as he says:

> "I have not paid the world
> The evil and the insolent curtesy
> Of offering it my baseness for a gift."

He spears sharply at the erotic poets, and then adds:

> "Be it enough to say, that in Man's life
> Is room for great emotions unbegot
> Of dalliance and embracements."

As a stylist Mr. Watson looks back to Wordsworth, and with a still further glance to the ancient masters, caring little for the cleverness of his contemporaries. He is a taster of classic vintages, scrutinizing flagons in search of a musty smack. Not that he is inclined to cobwebs and cellar dust; his sympathy is aristocratic, and he would have a standing with the gods. He fills his glass to the brim in honor of the high and mighty ones, and if at times his draughts get a trifle the better of him he interposes the excuse of old Horace:

> "*Narratur et prisci Catonis*
> *Saepe mero caluisse virtus.*"

In "Wordsworth's Grave," which is a critical and stately composition in the form of Gray's "Elegy," we have much to move our admiration and stir deep poetic sympathy. The phrasing, with a few notable exceptions, like

> "No word-mosaic artificer, he sang,"

is elegant, and the music solemn and rich. One of Sainte-Beuve's most appreciative essays set to rhyme and saturated with elegiac feeling, would be a poem like this. We feel the predetermined in every line; and just as plainly we see how Mr. Watson wrestled with his task. His artistic triumph gains rather than loses by what is thus obvious; for sheer intellectual mastery of what a large undertaking demands is something to admire. The critical spirit of Pope at his best is here blended with Wordsworth's mild philosophy and the gorgeous dreaming of Coleridge. To Byron, Shelley and Keats Mr. Watson owes little, save a certain color trace from one or another of them here and there, and he has been apparently little influenced by the prevailing French school of poets. His allegiance to the best English authority compels respect and invites confidence.

It was a daring thing for an English poet, in the nineteenth century's closing decade, to attempt an ode to a skylark, notwithstanding Shelley; but Mr. Watson's "The First Skylark of Spring" takes its place where he meant that it should. It is a splendid lyric, mounting like the lark itself into the high, sweet air of heaven:

> "Somewhat as thou, Man once could sing,
> In porches of the lucent morn,
> Ere he had felt his lack of wing,
> Or cursed his iron bourn.
>
> "The springtime bubbled in his throat,
> The sweet sky seemed not far above,
> And young and lovesome came the note;—
> Ah, thine is youth and love!
>
> "Thou sing'st of what he knew of old,
> And dreamlike from afar recalls;
> In flashes of forgotten gold
> An orient glory falls.
>
> "And as he listens, one by one
> Life's utmost splendors blaze more high;
> Less inaccessible the sun,
> Less alien grows the sky."

The whole poem is stirring and comforting to the imagination. It belongs to our day and our civilization, and yet links itself with the truest lyrical influences of all times and all civilizations. None but a lyric genius of a high order could have written it.

Wordsworth has done most to shape Mr. Watson's poetry as literature. Doubtless a natural bent made easy way for this influence, and hard study has done the rest. Mr. Watson's vocabulary shows Elizabethan reading, perhaps; but there is nothing in his style of diction that goes back of the Lake poets. We like him best in his rhymed criticisms. His poem, "The Tomb of Burns," is one of the soundest appreciations of the Scotch singer's genius to be found anywhere, and it is a fine poem as well. We quote some stanzas, feeling that, brutal as the process of separation may seem to the poet, we should let our readers have a petal or two from so beautiful a flower:

> "No mystic torch through Time he bore,
> No virgin veil from Life he tore;
> His soul no bright insignia wore
> Of starry birth;
> He saw what all men see—no more—
> In Heaven and earth;
>
> "But as, when thunder crashes nigh,
> All darkness opes one flaming eye,
> And the world leaps against the sky,—
> So fiery clear
> Did the old truths that we pass by
> To him appear."

Not since Pindar has any poet dashed down three lines more wonderfully true than the first three of the second of the above stanzas. How could the picture be more real or more poetical? And then the critical application which immediately follows is as direct and sure as the lightning bolt itself. We quote again:

> "And tho thrice statelier names decay,
> His own can wither not away;
> While plighted lass and lad shall stray
> Among the broom,
> Where evening touches glen and brae
> With rosy gloom;
>
> "While Hope and Love with Youth abide;
> While Age sits at the ingleside;
> While yet there have not wholly died
> The heroic fires,
> The patriot passion, and the pride
> In noble sires."

Mr. Watson, if he rarely makes us thrill with his song, never quite fails to direct our vision upon something worthy of poetic contemplation. We feel that his artistic instincts are sound, and that we shall not be in danger of suffering from weak falterings or ugly betrayals on his part. His faults are not immoralities, or does he find inspiration in the immoral. Cleanness nobly distinguishes him, and he is justified in boasting that his art comes of

> "An ardor not of Eros' lips."

When he sings of love his voice is manly and his words warm; but his attitude toward women is chivalrous, and his imagination crowns them with a beauty not in the least marred by any unholy associations.

"The Prince's Quest" is Mr. Watson's longest poem. In some of its parts it is his best, however unequal and imperfect as a whole. We could gather many passages of rare beauty from it, and from analysis of them show how great a stylist the poet really is, and how vivid are the flashes of his imagination. Space is not at command for this, wherefore we content ourselves with a few bits taken somewhat at random from several of the poems; and the reader may easily feel that, fine as they are, they cannot adequately represent the high value of Mr. Watson's work.

Take this as an epigram, Poe esque in its criticism, and as true as it is intensely modern:

> "Forget not, brother singer, that tho prose
> Can never be too truthful or too wise,
> Song is not Truth, not Wisdom, but the rose
> Upon Truth's lips, the light in Wisdom's eyes."

Or this extract from the stanzas "To H. D. Traill" as a specimen of brilliant and nervous versification:

> "The poet wins, in hours benign,
> At older than the Delphic shrine,
> Those intimations faint and fine,
> To which belongs
> Whatever character divine
> Invests his songs.
>
> "And could we live more near allied
> To cloud and mountain, wind and tide,
> Cast this unmeaning coil aside,
> And go forth free,
> The World our goal, Desire our guide—
> We then might see
>
> "Those master moments grow less rare,
> And oftener feel that nameless air
> Come rumoring from we know not where;
> And touch at whiles
> Fantastic shores, the fringes fair
> Of fairy isles;
>
> "And hail the mystic bird that brings
> News from the inner courts of things,
> The eternal courier dove whose wings
> Are never furled;
> And hear the bubbling of the springs
> That feed the world."

Glancing back over these four stanzas the reader will discover that almost every musical vowel sound of our tongue is used in the happiest way, and the alliterations are consummately distributed.

From the very nature of Mr. Watson's art scheme, his lyrics and odes are not readily broken into quotable fragments. Each stanza is made to borrow from its predecessors and to lend to its successors, so that a whole poem is as a single extended stanza. Here is one of his epigrams, very wholesome and stimulating:

> "To keep in sight Perfection, and adore
> The vision, is the artist's best delight;
> His bitterest pang, that he can ne'er do more
> Than keep her longed-for loveliness in sight."

In his latest poems Mr. Watson has displayed not a little of that virile force which belongs to

> "Poets a race long unconfined and free,
> Still fond and proud of savage liberty."

With admirable courage he dashes almost Pindaric points of song into the eyes of the English Government, and takes the high ground of human duty in fierce scorn of diplomatic heartlessness which delays justice in order to compass a sordid advantage. His series of sonnets, entitled "The Purple East," constitutes a poem as full of hot indignation as a lava-torrent of fire. England's attitude and action in the Armenian affair have enraged him; and while his sonnets are rather miniature orations in verse than genuine bursts of Muse's breath, they possess a powerful attraction at this moment when humanity seems deaf, blind and heartless, and when the pseudo-poets feel no song-sympathy with the sufferers in the Purple East. We give below the final sonnet:

> "Still on Life's loom the infernal warp and weft
> Woven each hour! Still, in august renown,
> A great realm watching under God's great frown!
> Ever the same! The little children cleft
> In twain; the little tender maidens reft
> Of maidenhood! And through a little town
> A stranger journeying, wrote this record down:
> 'In all the place there was not one man left.'
> O friend, the sudden lightning of whose pen
> Makes Horror's countenance visible afar,
> And Desolation's face familiar,
> I think this very England of my ken
> Is wondrous like that little town where are,
> In all the streets and houses, no more men."

This is Ciceronian rather than Homeric or Pindaric; but it rings true; it comes brim up to the age's level. All of the sonnets show haste and vehemence where swiftness and passion are poetically due; yet taken as they are, English literature is honored by them.

If we had a "wheel" upon which to "break" offending poets, we might give Mr. Watson one or two uncomfortable turns on the score of his "Eloping Angels," a work of which we hope he is already ashamed. It is a piece in which he abandons his admirable dignity and comes down to mere moral fooling. We have no wheel, and so he escapes; and in conclusion we send our readers to his better poems, while we continue to expect a noble development of Mr. Watson's genius, which certainly gives rare promise of a splendid maturity. Already his style is well-nigh perfect, and we trust that with his intellectual growth, will come a corresponding self-control, which shall overbear self-consciousness and establish an exalted equilibrium of power and purpose.

In the Sanctuary. By A. Vander Naillen. (San Francisco: William Doxey. 50 cents.) We have read this curious "occult" romance with singular interest. The author is quite at home among the latest discoveries of modern biologists, and his book is an attempt to reconcile these discoveries with certain doctrines which he sets forth as those of the "Masters of Tibet," or "Himalayan Brotherhood." A story of no great interest goes along with the occult teaching. Some of the scenes are sensational in the last degree.

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* THE FATHER OF THE FOREST, AND OTHER POEMS. By WILLIAM WATSON. (Chicago: Stone & Kimball. $1.25.)
ODES AND OTHER POEMS. By WILLIAM WATSON. (New York: Macmillan & Co. $1.25.)
THE ELOPING ANGELS. By WILLIAM WATSON. (New York: Macmillan & Co. 75 cents.)
THE POEMS OF WILLIAM WATSON. (New York: Macmillan & Co. $1.25.)

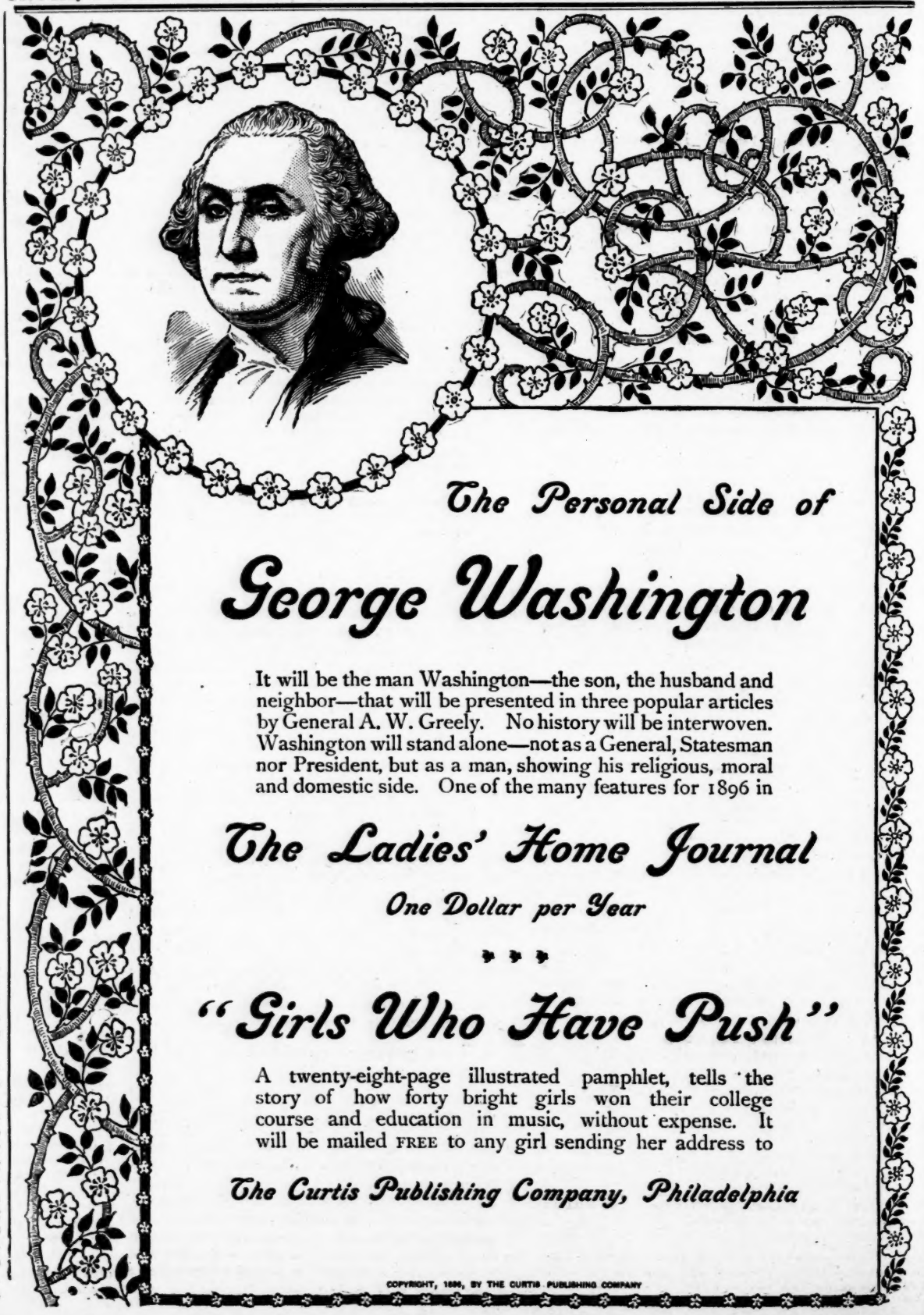
A Reader's Guide to Contemporary Literature. Being the First Supplement to "The Best Books." By William Swan Sonnenschein. (Sonnenschein & Co., London G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $3.00.) No book was ever published with a more modest and self-distrustful preface than the author of this *Guide to Contemporary Literature* has given his work and verily there is reason; for the task was impossible for one man, if that one man was expected to bring the catalog down to date. The *Guide* starts where the previous catalog of "The Best Books" broke off, making "a close connection," to use the railway term, with that volume published in 1891. Some of the defects and omissions of the previous book are corrected as well as they can be in this, tho with the unavoidable inconvenience that the correction must be more or less out of place. The work follows the general plan laid down in "The Best Books," except that "Authors and Titles" are merged in one general list, with "Subjects," as they should have been at first, and the new supplement has the additional convenience of a "Synopsis" of the classification adopted in it. This "Synopsis" shows that the general order of Sections laid down in "The Best Books" is followed in this Supplement, tho with some omissions and modifications. The American part of the *Guide* is not done with as much fulness nor as much accuracy as the English. Marion Crawford, for example, does not appear among American novelists, tho several of his novels and miscellanies are named under British novels and literature. In the American list George William Curtis appears as still living, and "Prue and I" as a romance of the last five years. Richard Harding Davis, Henry James, Mrs. Wiggin and Sarah Orne Jewett, seem to be dead. The year 1893 seems to be the latest noted in the work with any regularity, tho an occasional date of 1894 appears. This is the unavoidable consequence of the limitations under which the work was done. Nothing short of a very numerous corps of trained experts working continuously, organized for rapid execution, and working at high cost, could bring such a guide as this within six months of the date of publication. July, 1894, is the limit of latest publication that could be expected in the present volume. For the later interval we must rely on more recent aids and bibliological memories. Critical notes are introduced sparingly. They are, of course, of the briefest. So far as we have been able to follow them, they are well done, and give what is characteristic of the work. We note that English translations of foreign works have been, generally recognized in the catalog. A better guide to recent English books might, we suppose, be made; but the strong point in favor of Mr. Sonnenschein's is, that this better guide has not yet appeared. The Supplement has some advantages over the previous volume, especially as to fulness. In the five years we have been using that previous volume, we have found it so useful that we had a warm welcome ready in advance for the Supplement, and thus far we have not been disappointed.

Ecclesiastes. A Study. By the Rev. W. J. Erdman, D.D. (50 cents, postage prepaid. Address the author. Germantown, Penn.) Ecclesiastes has always been a hard nut for the expositors, not so much from difficulties of text, grammar, or of translation, as for difficulties which are rooted in the underlying philosophy of the book, or in its theology—if it may be assumed to have a theology. The author of this study attacks the problem on this side of it, the theory or philosophy of life presented by the Preacher. He has not a word as to when the Preacher lived, or who he was, or the many critical interests and points of his work, but concentrates himself on the view of life presented in the book. Passing over our author's emphatic capitals, it is defined as "the book of the natural man; it is the mirror of man under the sun held up by the wisest of men; and its last and best conclusion is still that of the natural man." Reserving for ourselves the right to some dissent as to the question whether the book does not offer an escape from the round and limitations of the "natural man," we have no doubt that Dr. Erdman is substantially on the right path in his "study," and that he is exactly right in representing the thought and reasoning of the book up to the final moment in being that of the "natural man" in the evolution of a philosophy of life, or the search of what is worth living for and living by. The book is a complete series of experiments on this theme. It exhausts them all. It does so for the Preacher's times. It does so for our times. It is for all time the *reductio ad absurdum* of the "natural man's" theory of life, the grand, overwhelming satire on its boasts, pretensions and assumptions. This could hardly be shown better than it is in Dr. Erdman's exposition. We are not able to agree with him that it ends here. Of course the Old Testament leads up to the New. Its theology ends with Christ in view, or in Augustine's alliterative phrase, *In Testamento Vetere Novum latet. In Novo, Vetus patet.* This is true of the whole Old Testament, of its theology and of its revelation of God. Is it any more true of God as the basis of all hope in Ecclesiastes than of the same God in the Psalms? Surely something is to be said for this sorely tried writer, who had, as we believe, found rest in clinging to God; and must we not say that tho he did not open wide the vision, he did more than make a break in the "natural man's" wall when he led him to his last word, that to fear God and keep his commandments was the wisdom of life and the clue to whatever lay before it in the unknown future?

We have before us two volumes on Number, which in some respects appear at least to move in opposite directions. The first is in the "International Educational Series." *The Psychology of Number, and its Applications to Methods of Teaching Arithmetic.* By Janus A. McLellan, A.M., LL.D, Principal of the Ontario School of Pedagogy, and John Dewey, Professor of Philosophy in the University of Chicago (D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.) This manual is intended to present the psychological view of number as having its origin in a rational process, not in observed or sense facts. The authors believe that number has its origin in the conception of the manifoldness of quantity or of the difference between a qualitative unity and a quantitative unity. They point out the difference between the idea of number and the act of counting. A bird may recognize the multitudinous leaves on a tree without counting them. And they apply their view of the subject continuously throughout the treatise to the common mistakes in teaching arithmetic, and make it tell in clearing up the very common confusion of mathematics with metaphysics as a discipline, to use Dr. Harris's phrase, "for the pure reason." One of the best pieces of plain dealing and good sense we have seen in the whole International Series is the opening chapter on "What Psychology can do for the Teacher."

——The other volume to which we have alluded is *The Number Concept: Its Origin and Development.* By Levi Leonard Conant, Ph.D., Associate Professor of Mathematics in the Worcester Polytechnic Institute. (Macmillan & Co. $2.00.) The methods and assumptions on which this highly interesting discussion proceeds are as widely different from those laid down in the last-named volume as Cousin's psychology is from Mill's, and in much the same way. The author does not so much deny the psychological origin of the concept of number in the mind as assert the futility of the attempt to prove it, and the consequent barrenness of the discussion which follows this method. This is a position which deprives the treatise of any sound and satisfactory basis as to the validity of the fundamental concepts of mathematics. It confuses counting and the arts of counting with the concept of number. Whatever importance it may have as an investigation of the history and development of the art and arts of counting, it has little if any significance for the philosophy of the subject. Approaching the subject from a purely positive or scientific direction, the author investigates the natural history of the subject in men, animals, and in the development of number-words in language. His essay is highly interesting and useful in the natural history of the art and arts of counting; but it contributes nothing to the philosophy of number, nor throws any light on the theory or method of teaching mathematics.

Politics and Patriotism. By Frederick W. Schultz. (Arena Publishing Co., Boston. $1.25.) We have examined this volume with more than usual interest. The political development of the country is divided into three eras—"The Republican Era," "The Era of Injustice" and "The Era of Corruption," with the era of hope yet in the distance. There is much to be said for this depressing view of the direction our political development has taken, tho we still hold the firm belief that good things



The Personal Side of

George Washington

It will be the man Washington—the son, the husband and neighbor—that will be presented in three popular articles by General A. W. Greely. No history will be interwoven. Washington will stand alone—not as a General, Statesman nor President, but as a man, showing his religious, moral and domestic side. One of the many features for 1896 in

The Ladies' Home Journal

One Dollar per Year

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"Girls Who Have Push"

A twenty-eight-page illustrated pamphlet, tells the story of how forty bright girls won their college course and education in music, without expense. It will be mailed FREE to any girl sending her address to

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

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are embedded even in the worse aspects of the "Era of Corruption," and that they are sure to vindicate themselves in time, or are already doing so. Meantime nothing contributes more to the good time coming than such discussions as that held by Mr. Schultz in this volume. He starts from the American democratic idea as he finds it, not in Massachusetts history but in Connecticut, which is truly described as the "cradle of American democracy." The American democracy is finely defined and compared with the French idea, as to which the author remarks that the American Revolution was a revolution of patriots, the French a revolution of passion. The era of iniquity and corruption has its root in the Civil War and the legislation and social life that grew out of it. The responsibility for much of our trouble lies in the errors of reconstruction, and is charged by Mr. Schultz to ultra-republicanism, especially in dealing with the Negro, to a vicious financial system, and to the development of the protective industrial policy, which this author denounces as an invasion of individual rights and a denial of democratic ideas. The "Era or Iniquity" is mainly occupied with the discussion of taxation. The author believes that a single tax on income is the only righteous tax. The practical difficulties of assessing it and the severe strain it places on the honesty of the citizen do not appal him. The "Era of Corruption" is the closing part of the volume which in all amounts to about 500 duodecimo pages of bold, honest, intelligent treatment of the subject, not at all ordinary, neither ultra nor visionary, and based on democratic ideas and conceptions which belong to the best age of American politics, and the best generation of American statesmen.

Literature of Theology. A Classified Biography of Theological and General Religious Literature. By John Fletcher Hurst. (Hunt & Eaton. 8vo, pp. 757. $4 00) This very handsome, well printed, well made and convenient volume is the outgrowth of a similar work published by the author in 1882, which, being the best we had at the time and in its class, was received with warm commendations, ours among the rest. The present manual is on a similar, but very much enlarged plan. It contains in addition not only all the best works on theology published in Great Britain, the United States and Canada in English, since 1882, but the far greater and more important addition of all the leading religious books in the literature of these countries. No French, German or Italian titles are given. No critical, comparative or descriptive notes of any kind are introduced. Nothing is printed in the catalog list but the authors' names; the subjects as given on the title-page (with translator's name, if the book is a translation); the size of the work; number of pages and volumes; the publishers' names; the year of publication and the price, a rather novel but very important feature. The further assistance the volume has to offer students lies in the very complete arrangement of the titles by subjects. Part I is devoted to works of general Introduction, Propædeutics, Bibliography, Dictionaries, Cartography and Collected Works. Part II on Exegetical Theology in general, is sub divided into Div. I, containing Critical Apparatus; Div. II, Commentaries; Div. III, Special Subjects. Part III on Historical Theology is sub-divided into ten distinct minor topics. The other Parts contain works on Systematic Theology and Practical Theology. Authors' names and special titles do not appear in these tables of contents, but only the subjects under which they may be sought in the catalog. This strikes us as a good arrangement, especially as it is supplemented by a full and complete index of authors and another of subjects. We do not see what more could be done unless the size of the volume were to be very much increased by an index of titles. The book will be a boon to students, and we greet it with our hearty welcome.

Journal of Proceedings and Addresses, Session of the Year 1895, Held at Denver, Colorado. (Published by the National Educational Association, Irwin Shepard, Secretary, Winona, Minn.) This volume is one of the most valuable educational publications of the year. The number, variety and importance of the reports and papers in the volume make it a difficult one to be noticed in the direct ratio of its importance. The number of papers and reports is unusually large. Many of the topics grow directly out of the epoch-making Report on Secondary Education and touch points which show what an organific influence that Report brought to bear on the schools of the country. Among others we note the full report of the Committee of Fifteen on Elementary Schools and the discussions at the Cleveland meeting. The volume contains also a highly interesting series of papers from the Congress at Atlanta, October, 1895, with reports on school progress in the Cotton States, and what they are doing for education. So far as we can see, every department is noticed and discussed, from the kindergarten to the higher and normal grades, from the departments of manual labor and physical training to the departments of music, art and drawing, to theoretic questions of class method and school superintendence, and the more humdrum but not less important matter of business training and the ethical side or relations of it. We are glad to note that shorthand and typewriting found advocates to press the propriety of their introduction into the curriculum of the public schools.

It is impossible in the brief space at our disposal to make any adequate review of such a vast compilation of original matter of the highest scientific importance as is brought together in the *Sixteenth Annual Report of the Geological Survey, to the Secretary of the Interior*, by Charles D. Walcott, Director. The volume before us is the third of four and is devoted to the "Mineral Resources of the United States." It has been prepared by David T. Day, Chief of Division. Turning to the *Report* itself we find it composed of matter of the very high practical value, brought together in a thoroughly scientific form. The introductory summaries present the general facts and averages in a comprehensive and lucid way. They are followed by a detailed exhibition of the iron ore production of the world, prepared by John Birkinbine, of the "iron and steel and allied industries in all countries," by James M. Swank, and a "reconnaissance of the gold fields of the Southern Appalachians," by George F. Becker. To these are added reports on copper, lead, and zinc, by Charles Kirchhoff, an admirable and full report on manganese, by Joseph D. Weeks, and a report on the production of tin, by Charles M. Rolker, in which we find this important statement:

"In the United States nothing was done in the way of adding to the product in 1894. There has been paper mining as well as wrangling among owners, but no serious mining work has been done; yet the general public opinion that payable tin ore does not exist in the United States must not be accepted as final settlement of the question, tho the ore be not now available."

The report on the comparatively new metal now coming into general use, aluminum, by R. L. Packard, tho brief, is exactly to the point, so far as the history of the production of the metal is concerned, and of the discovery of cheaper ores from which it could be obtained in abundance, as, for example, the Greenland "cryolite," and later, in Georgia and Alabama, the deposits of bauxite, which are now proving to be among our most valuable mineral resources. The report on these bauxite deposits is made by Charles Willard Hayes, and is eminently satisfactory. The other reports are on quicksilver, nickel, chromium, tungsten, and one on antimony and platinum, by Edward W. Parker.

From the Rev. John Milton Williams, D.D., of Chicago, we have Volume II of his *Rational Theology; or, Ethical and Theological Essays.* (Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago. $1.25.) This volume like its predecessor is composed of occasional articles contributed to the *Bibliotheca Sacra* and the *Yale Review.* With two exceptions they relate to topics which would fall into a more or less systematic scheme of what forty years ago would have been called the New School Theology, and which the author holds and defends very much as it was taught by Professor Park, at Andover or by Dr. Taylor, at New Haven, and with much the same kind of strength and vigor in his lines of thought and terms of expression. There is great virility in the book all through; tho we shall have to add that in many respects the thinking of the present generation has run away from it—more's the pity. For there are no problems in which men have more at stake than in those discussed in this volume, and none in which human life appears invested with more importance and dignity. Dr. Williams has been known to us as a strong writer and thinker, who has the courage of his opinions and is ready with a rational reason for every step in his argument.

Samantha in Europe. By Josiah Allen's wife (Henrietta Holley). Illustrated. (New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $2 50) This is a big, gay-looking book with plenty of pictures in it. Samantha takes hold of Europe with a firm hand and grimly has her will of it in her own delightful fashion. She makes us laugh, even when her bad spelling seems needless and her humor ancient. When she drops into poetry she is excruciating.

Philosophy of English Literature. The Middle Ages. (Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.10.) This is a good book to go into the hands of young students. It is a strongly suggestive guide to the study of English literature from its beginning down to the middle of the sixteenth century. It is a thoughtful, well-considered and well-written work covering a field worth careful exploration.

Tommy Atkins, of the Ramchunders. By Robert Blatchford. (New York: Edward Arnold. $1.25.) A rattling story of the English army, full of slang and ludicrous situations, with not a little smart humor and picturesque caricature. It is rough and tough in a way, as soldier life really is everywhere, and reflects the lack of morals rather than the immoralities of the people it presents.

The Beads of Tasmer. By Amelia E. Barr. (New York: George D. Hurst. 75 cents.) With a portrait of Mrs. Barr and a decorated title-page, this story takes its place in the "Ambrosial Library for Every-day Reading." It is one of Mrs. Barr's romances with a pleasant Scotch smack in it, and her many admirers will clutch the *Beads of Tasmer* and tell them over with a relish.

The Little Room, and Other Stories. By Madelene Yale Wynne. (Chicago: Way & Williams. $1.25.) This is a pretty little book, and the first half of the initial story is notably good. By writing the second part, or sequel, the author weakened her standing. The work drops from pure romance into very commonplace fumbling for effect. The other stories are but slight sketches.

Doctor Cavallo. By Eugene F. Baldwin and Maurice Eisenberg. (Peoria, Ill.: The Author) This is an argumentative novel, a polemical romance in which the authors battle valiantly against race prejudice. It is an interesting book well worth reading, but not much of a novel.

1A. A Love Story. By Q. (New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 75 cents.) A romantic story of love and constancy under unhappy circumstances. It is cleverly written; but its morals are a trifle hysterical rather than positively wrong. The heroine is well drawn, and commands the reader's sympathy.

The Black Lamb. By Anna Robeson Brown. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. $1.25.) Well written and sufficiently interesting, this novel depicts certain phases of American and English life with clear, strong strokes. It is not a pleasant story, but it is dramatically powerful.

We have before us the twenty seventh bound volume of the *Critic, a Weekly Review of Literature and the Arts*, for the six months from July to December, 1895, or the completion of the journal's fifteenth year, with its indications of prosperity founded on editorial ability and popular recognition.

Nim and Cum, and The Wonderhead Stories. By Catharine Brooks Yale. (Chicago: Way & Williams. $1.25.) These are happy-go lucky stories for children, told in a style of humorous exaggeration and fantastically brimming over with generous good feeling. The make-up of the little book is beautiful.

Nymphs, Nixies and Naiads. By M. A. B. Evans. (New York. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25,) With many illustrations to help them along, these rhymed stories and tripping ballads are pleasant reading. The author has a good knack at turning anecdotes and romantic legends into jingling verse.

Wind-Harp Songs. By J. William Lloyd. (Buffalo: The Peter Paul Book Co. $1.00) In his "foreword" the author of these verses says: "From the harp of fire, with the wind's breath, came these; and the writing of them was my joy and easement. I have no apology." Nor have we. The matter is amicably settled.

Pomander of Verse. By E. Nesbit. (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.25) The style of these poems is affected to a degree. Art does not hide art in most of the pieces; but there is admirable art visible, we had nearly said obtrusive, on every page.

Hill-Crest. By Julia Colliton Flewellyn. (Boston: The Arena Publishing Co. $1.25.) There is not much backbone in this story, which stands rather uncomfortably on its sentimental legs; but there is a fair amount of energy in its spirit, and its purpose is good.

The Demagogue and Lady Phayre. By William J. Locke. (New York: Edward Arnold. $1 00.) Stories like this fall from the presses nowadays as fast as leaves from a wood in autumn. They represent decadence.

Pinks and Cherries. By C. M. Ross. (New York: Macmillan & Co. $1.75.) A collection of charming Norwegian stories. The author has done good work, and the publishers have made the book a delight to the eyes.

Cricket. By Elizabeth Westyn Timlow. (Boston: Estes & Lauriat. $1.00.) An attractive book for girls. Its tone is wholesome, it is brightly written, and interesting from beginning to end. The illustrations are by Harriet R. Richards.

Frederick. By L. B. Walford. (New York: Macmillan & Co. $1.25.) A thoroughly readable English novel, cleverly written and liberally saturated with English life.

LITERARY NOTES.

THE culture of the popular carnation will be explained by J. H. Connelly in the March number of *Scribner's Magazine*, the illustrations being printed in color.

....Mr. W. H. Mallock has written a new volume of essays, in which he discusses the distribution of wealth and kindred topics. It will be issued by Macmillan & Co.

....The well-known London publishing house of Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co., whose headquarters in New York have been at 15 East Sixteenth Street, have moved to 91 and 93 Fifth Avenue.

....Macmillan & Co. announce that the edition of the works of Bishop Butler, upon which Mr. Gladstone has been engaged, will be completed by the publication of Vol. III of Mr. Gladstone's Essays during spring.

...The Century Co. offers three prizes of $125, $75 and $50 for the three best designs for a poster advertising the midsummer number of *The Century Magazine.* The conditions are few and reasonable and the competition is open to all.

....The *Boston Transcript* tells the story of a woman who walked into a Boston bookstore in search of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps's "Burglars in Paradise." But what she asked for, however, was "Smugglers in Heaven."

....Dr. Hilprecht, in the *Sunday-School Times* for February 15th, gives the following translation of a Babylonian tablet, an ancient love letter of the time of Abraham:

"To Bibeya from Gimil-Marduk. May Shamash and Marduk allow thee, for my sake, to live forever. I write this in order to inquire after thy health. Let me know how it goes with thee. I am now settled in Babylon, and because I have not seen thee, I am in great anxiety. Send [me] news when thou wilt come that I may rejoice at it. At the month of Arakhsamna [November-December] come. Mayest thou for my sake, live forever."

....Among the spring publications of Houghton, Mifflin & Co. we note "The Silva of North America," by Prof. Charles Sprague Sargent, of the Arnold Arboretum, illustrated with figures and analyses drawn from nature, by Charles E. Faxon. It is to be completed in twelve volumes, quarto, with fifty plates to each volume. Price, $25.00 each. Eight volumes have already appeared, and the remaining four may be accepted in advance as the crowning features of an important and splendid work. In biography and history we are to have from them "The Life and Letters of Oliver Wendell Holmes," by John T. Morse, Jr., in two volumes; "The Life of Thomas Hutchinson," Colonial Governor of Massachusetts Bay, by James K. Hosmer; "The Life, Addresses, Etc., of Elias Boudinot, LL.D., President of the Continental Congress," Two Volumes, Edited by J. J. Boudinot; "Bayard Taylor," by Albert H. Smyth; "William H. Seward," by Thornton K. Lothrop; "Joan of Arc," by Francis C. Lowell; and the fourth volume of "The History of Prussia," by the late Herbert Tuttle, of Cornell, with biographical sketch by Prof. Herbert B Adams. Two publications on law will be "A Treatise on the Law of Real Property, as Applied to Modern Conveyancing," by Leonard A.

Jones, Esq., two vols., 8vo, and "Employers' Liability Acts," by Conrad Reno, of Boston University Law School.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

England's Darling. By Alfred Austin. 7¾x5, pp. xviii, 111. New York: Macmillan & Co. $1 25

Spenser's Faerie Queene. (Book IV, Cantos V-VIII. Edited by Thomas J. Wise. Part IX. With Five Full-Page and Other Illustrations by Walter Crane. 11x9. The same. Paper. 3 00

A History of the Nineteenth Century Literature. (1780-1895.) By George Saintsbury. 8x5¼, pp. xii, 477. The same. 1 50

Jewish Ideals, and Other Essays. By Joseph Jacobs. 9¼x6, pp. xvii, 242. The same. 2 50

(The Temple Shakespeare.) Coriolanus, Troilus and Cressida. With Preface and Glossary by Israel Gollancz. 5½x4¼. The same. Per volume. 0 45

The Life and Example of Saint Andrew. By the Rev. E. P. Chittenden. 7x5, pp. 98. Milwaukee: The Young Churchman Co. 0 50

A Complete Manual of the Pitman System of Phonography. Arranged in Progressive Lessons for Class and Self Instruction. By Norman P. Heffley. 7¼x5, pp. 127. New York, Cincinnati, Chicago: American Book Co. 1 25

Trigonometry for Schools and Colleges. By Frederick Anderegg, A.M., and Edward Drake Roe, Jr., A.M. 7¼x5, pp. viii, 98. Boston: Ginn & Co. 0 80

Joan of Arc. By Francis C. Lowell. 8½x5¾, pp. iv, 383. Boston, New York and Chicago: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 2 00

The Spirit in Literature and Life. The E. D. Rand Lectures in Iowa College for the Year 1894. By John Patterson Coyle, D.D. 8x5¼, pp. xii, 247. The same. 1 50

(American Men of Letters.) Bayard Taylor. By Albert H. Smyth. 7¼x5, pp. vii, 330. The same. 1 25

Visions and Service. Fourteen Discourses Delivered in College Chapels. By William Lawrence. 7¼x5, pp. 235. The same. 1 25

What Shall I Tell the Children? Object Sermons and Teachings. By the Rev. George V. Reichel, A.M., Ph.D. 7¼x5¼, pp. 301. New York: Wilbur B. Ketcham. 1 50

Dictionary of Burning Words of Brilliant Writers. A Cyclopædia of Quotations from the Literature of All Ages. By Josiah H. Gilbert. With an Introduction by Charles S. Robinson, D.D. 9¼x6. pp. 681. The same. 2 00

Stenotypy; or, Shorthand by the Typewriter, whereby 120 Words per Minute can be Struck off by an Ordinary, and 300 Words per Minute by an Expert Typewriter. Second Improved Edition. By the Rev. D. A. Quinn. 9x7¼, pp. 55. Providence, R.I.: The American Book Exchange.

The Critic. A Weekly Review of Literature and the Arts. Vol. XXIV. 12x9¼, pp. vi, 434. New York: The Critic Co.

The Woman's Manual of Parliamentary Law. With Practical Illustrations especially Adapted to Women's Organizations. By Harriette R. Shattuck. Sixth Edition, Revised and Enlarged. 9x4¾, pp. xiii, 285. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 0 75

Pebbles and Shells. Verses by Clarence Hawkes. Illustrated by Elbridge Kingsley. 8x5¼, pp. 207. Northampton, Mass.: Picturesque Publishing Co.

Lectures on the Principal Doctrines of the Roman Catholic Church. By the Rev. Gideon Aubin: First Series. 7x5¼, pp. 68. Springfield, Mass.: *The Journal* Printing Co. Paper. 0 25

Month of St. Joseph, for People in the World. By the Rev. J. T. Roche. 5x3¼, pp. 194. Baltimore: John Murphy & Co.

Addresses on the Second Coming of the Lord. Delivered at The Prophetic Conference, Allegheny, Penn. December 3d-6th, 1895. 9¼x6¾, pp. 744. Pittsburg: W. W. Waters. Paper.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

MESSRS. HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY BEGIN THEIR PUBLICATION FOR 1896 AS FOLLOWS:

Visions and Service.

Discourses Preached in Collegiate Chapels by the Right Rev. WILLIAM LAWRENCE, Bishop of the Diocese of Massachusetts. 16mo, $1.25.

Bishop Lawrence gathers under this felicitous title a group of discourses which cannot fail to attract general attention. They will appeal to all right-minded persons, especially to young men. They are short, definite, interesting, and pleasantly charged with the winning element of Bishop Lawrence's personality.

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Financial.

THE GOLD RESULTS OF THE LOAN.

THE process of paying gold for the bonds recently sold by the Secretary of the Treasury is going on actively at the present time, and the Sub-Treasury at New York is naturally handling the greater part of the gold receipts. It is estimated that about $95,000,000 out of the total sum of $111,000,000 to be paid for the bonds will have to be paid at New York. Consequently, a very good opportunity is afforded for the observation of the operation.

The deposits of gold for the bonds at New York have been as follows since payments began:

Saturday, Feb. 8th	$10,609,640
Monday, Feb. 10th	8,749,524
Tuesday, Feb. 11th	6,774,716
Wednesday, Feb. 12th	(holiday)
Thursday, Feb. 13th	6,984,741
Friday, Feb. 14th	4,495,481

(To which must be added about $6,000,000 received from depository banks.)

At the close of business on Saturday, February 8th, the net gold reserve was about $45,000,000, while at the close of business on Tuesday night it was $73,000,000. Thus in the period between Saturday and Tuesday the reserve increased by $28,000,000, while the payments on account of the bonds in the same period amounted to about $30,000,000. Thus it appears that the reserve gained $2,000,000 less than the total of the payments for the bonds. When it is remembered that the payments as given refer only to the New York Sub-Treasury, while the reserve figures refer to the whole Treasury, including all Sub-Treasuries, it is clear that the difference is very striking.

The difference, of course, is to be accounted for by the fact that a great many bidders who were successful in obtaining bonds had not the gold to pay for them. They had, however, legal tenders, and they presented these legal tenders for redemption in gold, and subsequently deposited the gold in payment for the bonds. Of course the Treasury reserve gained nothing thereby. That, however, is one of the penalties of a "popular" loan for gold. No one can blame the holders of legal tender notes for demanding gold in payment of them from the Treasury. The Treasury owes the money; these notes are a direct obligation which must be paid on demand, and paid, moreover, in the best kind of coin available—that is, gold coin.

A large amount of gold was accumulated in New York by bankers and others who were in the syndicate formed provisionally by Mr. Morgan at the close of last year. This gold was obtained from all sources by the offer of a premium, and some was even imported from abroad in anticipation of the loan. Most of this gold found its way into strong hands, and was deposited provisionally in the Sub-Treasury "for examination," the owners receiving a receipt therefor, on which they were able to borrow money at the trust companies until such time as they needed it to pay for bonds. It was estimated by the Treasury officials that over $20,000,000 of gold specifically destined for bonds, was "in sight" before payments began, all of which and more has since come in. Most of this was "fresh" gold; that is to say, it was gold which had not been recently taken from the Treasury, or which had been imported from Europe. It is curious to note that some of the gold which had been exported from New York to London was stopped at Southampton and shipped back again, the packages being unopened!

Practically all the "visible supply" of gold, however, has been deposited in the Sub-Treasury already in payment for bonds, and is included in the table given above. The question is whence is the rest to come? It is worthy of notice that bullion brokers and others are still offering a premium for "legal tender" notes as well as for gold, the inference being clear that these notes are designed to draw gold from the Treasury to pay for bonds. Bullion brokers who have been dealing thus in gold have been conspicuous among those who have withdrawn gold from the Treasury on presentation of "greenbacks" and "treasury notes" of 1890.

It seems very improbable that the Treasury will gain more than $70,000,000 or $80,000,000 of gold by the issue. Counting the amount withdrawn so far since payments began, it has already lost well over $10,000,000, and it is now losing over $1,000,000 per day. It lost about $10,000,000 in the period between the call for subscriptions to the bond issue and the actual opening of the bids. Suppose that it gains altogether $80,000,000 in gold by the loans that would still be at least $24,000,000 less than it would have gained from the contract proposed by Mr. Morgan in his letter to the President on January 4th last. Against this loss is to be set the fact that the "popular" loan put $6,000,000 more money in the Treasury, and brought forth a magnificent indorsement of American credit by the American people.

The Morgan syndicate has sold out all its bonds at a good profit to the public, and a good many of the new bonds are being sold by other successful allottees. The result has been a slight decline in the price of the new fours which sold at 117 immediately after the award and are now a fraction below 116. The syndicate sold most of its bonds to savings banks and other disappointed bidders at a price a little below the market for gold in order to secure for the Treasury as much as possible of the floating supply of gold. The bonds were sold to these buyers "seller's option, delivery in twenty days," thus taking advantage of the time allowed by the Government for payment of the second installment. A good deal of gold may thus come into the Treasury from this source in ten days' or two weeks' time. The sales by the Morgan syndicate, however, of all its bonds seems to indicate a desire on the part of the capitalists interested to close up the entire operation and, so to speak, wash their hands of the whole business. This would appear to mean that no further operations are intended at present, such as those which followed upon the syndicate contract of a year ago. Last year the indirect services performed by the syndicate were in some ways vastly more important than the mere providing of a certain amount of gold for the Treasury.

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

PUBLIC feeling, which has been so long and seriously disturbed, is slowly but surely turning to brighter expectations. The pacific expressions of the Queen's speech and the kindly utterances in the British Parliament toward the United States which followed have almost completely obliterated the damage done by the President's Venezuelan Message; so that, now our little quarrel is over, the ties of friendship and interest are not unlikely to prove stronger than ever before. Another event of great assurance was the emphatic refusal of the House of Representatives to concur in the Senate free silver substitute by a vote of 216 to 90 against silver. This vote does not mean any immediate remedial financial legislation; still such an overwhelming majority for sound money, which would have been greater had every member been present, affords the strongest hopes for the future. The Senate may, for a brief period, continue its insane defiance of the popular will; but the character of the House vote is so pronounced as to show that the danger of further concessions to the silver element are more remote than ever. Entanglement with the tariff issue threatens to delay the cause of sound money; but Friday's House vote showed a great change of public opinion in favor of the latter. As yet these events have only reflected themselves in a change of sentiment. Time is required for the latter to express itself in action. The success of the bond issue caused a wonderful change of feeling, yet beyond a moderate rise in stocks and easier money it has thus far had little effect. General trade is still dull, and caution prevails in spite of increasing hopefulness. Here and there business continues to suffer from low prices or curtailed production, and the pessimistic spirit gives way slowly. On the other hand, economic conditions are generally sound, and the strain of last month proved our commercial and industrial strength. The subsidence of the war craze and the large anti-silver vote will do much to restore foreign confidence in American investments; for, however patriotic we may be, we are always glad of an ample supply of cheap foreign capital to aid in the development of our resources. The tendency toward trade revival is marked almost everywhere, and in the absence of unfavorable developments the coming spring ought to show a wider and more substantial recovery than that of the spring of 1895. The year of a Presidential campaign is usually considered an off period; too, if actual statistics be consulted, they show that the actual volume of business is much less affected than is generally supposed.

The Stock Market reflects these various improvements somewhat slowly, probably because their nature is not yet fully recognized, because time is required for recovery from the severe depression of January and because there is still a deal of timidity regarding the political future among conservative classes. Foreign buying of securities is limited, and bankers do not seem to anticipate a sudden revival of demand from that quarter. They find more encouragement at the large display of home capital waiting investment which was made at the time of the bond issue. Railroad earnings continue very satisfactory, 64 roads reporting an increase of over 12% during the first week of February, and 83 roads a gain of over 10% in the fourth week of January. During the month of January according to the *Chronicle*, 131 roads, operating 93,822 miles, earned $3,732,448 or almost 11% more than in the same month of 1895. These returns are particularly encouraging when the depressing conditions of last month are taken into consideration. Much of the increase was due to an active grain movement; but there was also a gain in the general merchandise movement, and the Southern and Southwestern systems made an excellent showing, considering the greatly diminished cotton movement. The January foreign commerce statement was also a more encouraging one than usual. The total exports of merchandise for the month were $87,100,000, an increase of almost $6,000,000, while the imports were only $54,600,000, a decrease of nearly $3,000,000, leaving an excess of exports of $32,500,000, against an excess of $13,600,000 last year. The gold movement showed striking contrasts. In January, 1895, the excess of gold exports was $24,698 000; in January, 1896, the excess of exports was only $272,226. Preparations for the bond issue caused an influx of the precious metal, and the February returns will, of course, show still larger importations. The money market gains ease slowly. Call money averaged about 4½%. Time money is more easily obtained at 5@5½% for 60 to 90 days. A better inquiry is noted for commercial paper, but business is limited, rates being about 6% for 60 to 90 days indorsed bills receivable.

The following is a comparison of the averages of the New York banks for the last two weeks:

	Feb. 15.	Feb. 8.	Increase.
Loans	$451,743,100	$448,431,800	$3,311,300
Specie	70,318,400	77,500,900	*7,182,500
Legal tenders	89,718,700	85,874,500	3,844,200
Deposits	456,032,500	452,771,900	261,600
Circulation	13,295,400	13,445,800	*239,400

The following shows the relation between the reserve and the liabilities:

Specie	$70,318,400	$77,501,900	*$7,182,500
Legal tenders	89,718,700	85,874,500	3,844,200
Total reserve	$160,077,100	$163,375,400	*$3,298,300
Reserve required against dep'ts.	124,253,225	124,191,975	65,250
Surp. reserve	$35,818,875	$39,182,425	*$3,363,550

*Decrease.

The condition of the legal reserve of the Associated Banks at this date of each of the last five years was as follows:

Feb. 16th, 1895—Surplus	$33,513,425
Feb. 17th, 1894—Surplus	74,536,825
Feb. 18th, 1893—Surplus	13,615,900
Feb. 20th, 1892—Surplus	31,457,550
Feb. 21th, 1891—Surplus	15,376,025

BANK STOCKS.

The sales of bank stocks for the week ending February 15th, were:

Broadway	245	Manhattan	207
Butchers' & Drover's	146	Mechanics' & Trad'n'	140
East River	137½	Shoe & Leather	98
Leather Manuf't'r's'.	180		

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Government bonds were easier, closing as follows:

	Bid.	Asked.
2s	95	..
New 4s, Registered	115¾	115¾
New 4s, Coupon	115¾	116¼
4s, Registered	108½	109¼
4s, coupons	109	111
New 5s, Registered	112	112¾
5s, coupons	112	112¾
Currency 6s, 1897	102	..
Currency 6s, 1898	104	..
Currency 6s, 1899	106	..

FOREIGN EXCHANGE.

The market for both sterling and Continental bills are dull and steady in tone.

Messrs. Brown Brothers & Co. quote actual rates as follows:

Sixty days	4.89¼-6¼
Sight	4.87¼
Cables	4.87¾
Documentary for payment	4.85¼
Commercial, long	4.86

CITY BANK STOCKS.

The following table gives the last quotations of city bank stocks, together with their latest sales:

Banks.	Sales.	Bid.	Asked
America	325	300	....
American Exchange	170	170	....
Bowery	291	340	360
Broadway	245	235	....
Butchers' and Drovers'	146	143	147½
Central National	120	115	120
Chase National	225	500	....
Chatham	325	330	....
Chemical	4,305	4,000	....
City	402	450	....
Citizens'	135	....	138
Columbia	250¼	....	....
Commerce	200¼	200	205
Continental	130¾	128	....
Corn Exchange	294	290	....
East River	137½	136	145
Eleventh Ward	275	300	....
Fifth	255	....	....
Fifth Avenue	3,320	2,700	....
First National	600	2,700	....

Banks.	Sales.	Bid.	Asked
First National of S. I.	116¾	120	130
Fourteenth Street	170	170	....
Fourth National	187	180	....
Franklin	70	....	....
Gallatin National	306	300	....
Garfield National	140	300	325
German American	113	112	120
German Exchange	300	116	....
Germania	400	400	425
Greenwich	175½	....	190
Hanover	311	300	320
Hide and Leather	94	....	110
Hudson River	150	155	....
Importers' and Traders'	543	530	550
Irving	143¾	....	145
Leather Manufacturers'	180	175	....
Liberty	116	110	135
Lincoln National	670	680	....
Manhattan	207	203	210
Market and Fulton	220½	200	....
Mechanics'	193½	180	....
Mechanics' and Traders'	140	....	150
Mercantile	179½	....	182
Merchants'	137	134	140
Merchants' Exchange	115	110	....
Metropolitan	1¾	1	....
Metropolis	435	415	450
Mount Morris	120	115	....
Murray Hill	230	....	....
Nassau	155½	150	....
New Amsterdam	180	180	....
New York	230	232	....
New York County	580	580	....
New York Nat. Exchange	108	100	125
New York Produce Ex	120	....	....
Ninth	117	115	....
Nineteenth Ward	145	125	130
North America	140	135	....
Oriental	200	....	210
Pacific	187	185	200
Park	275	273	280
People's	249	....	....
Phenix	104	105	....
Republic	151	148	....
Seaboard National	166	167	....
Second National	350	....	485
Seventh National	113½	115	....
Shoe and Leather	95	92½	....
Sixth	315	300	....
Southern National	141	100	....
State of New York	111½	108	110½
Third National	105	105	....
Tradesmen's	95	90	102
Twelfth Ward	125	....	125
Union	192½	185	....
Union Square	195	200	....
United States National	175	175	....
Western National	110	110	112
West Side	....	275	...

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Reported by C. I. Hudson & Co., No. 36 Wall Street:

Name of Co.—	Last Div.	When due and payable.	Bid.	Ask'd.
Am. Bk Note Co.	$1 p. s.	Q. M. Dec., '95	42	44
Am. Type F. Co.	..	....	4	4¾
do. preferred	3	May, 1893	22	25
Barney & S. Car Co.	..	....	18	..
do. preferred	2	Q. M.	68	75
Blackwell's D. T. Co.	3	J. & J. July, 1895	53	..
*Bolyn W. & W'house Co. 1st 5s	..	F. & A., 1895	98	..
Celluloid Co	1	Q. M., Sept. '95	62	66
Claflin (H. B.) Co.	1½	Q. M., Sept., '95	97	100
*do. 1st, preferred	1	Q. F., Oct., '95	95	100
*do. 2d, preferred	1½	Q. F., Nov., '95	96	101
Eppens, S.W., Co.	2	Q. F., Nov., '95	..	85
Hecker, J. J. Mill. Co.	..	....	15	..
do. preferred	2	Q. M. Sept., '95	78	80
do. 1st mtge	6	M. & S., 1922	100	101
Herring, Hall, M. Co.	4	June, 1895	5	..
do. preferred	2	Q. M. Mch., '94	25	30
Lorillard (P.) pfd.	2	Q. J. Jan. '96	106	109
Mich. & P. Car Co.	4	October, 1893	13½	..
do. preferred	1	November, '95	60	62
do. 1st mtge	5	M. & S., 1912	84	89
N. Wall Paper Co., pf.	2	Quarterly	69	80
Postal Tel. & Cable	..	....	85	87
Proctor & Gam. Co.	12	An., Aug.	..	180
do. preferred	2	Q. J., Oct.	..	158
*do. 1st mtge	6	J. & J. 1940	..	..
Standard Oil	3	Q. M., Dec., '95	237	240
Singer M'f'g Co.	5	Q. J. Oct. '95	220	..
Trenton Potteries	5	February, 1895	3	8
do. preferred	2	Q. M. June, '94	30	40
Trow Directory	5	....	..	42
Wagner Pal Car Co.	..	8 pc. an. m'thly.	155	..
W. Union Beef Co.	1½	November, '95	83	91½
Worthington (Henry)	..	....	10	20
do. preferred	3½	M. & N., Nov., '95	74	79

*And interest.

FINANCIAL ITEMS.

....The Rio Grande Western Railway reports net earnings for December, 1895, as $71,553 58.

....The Grand Central Station at Forty-second Street and Vanderbilt Avenue is to be enlarged by the addition of two full stories to the office portion, in order that more room may be obtained for the employés of the different railroad companies having offices in the Station. The Vanderbilt Avenue front is about 500 feet in length and the Forty-second Street about 200 feet. Work will be begun early in the spring.

....A dispatch from Seattle, Washington, states that the Central Lumber Company of California has been organized with $70,000,000 of capital, and that it is a combination of all the lumber interests in that vicinity. Included in its membership is every mill, ship owner and every principal wholesale and retail dealer, and the combination also includes some dealers in British Columbia. Everything relating to the buying, selling, shipping and marketing of lumber is controlled by the company, and it will also regulate the production. An order has gone into effect increasing the price of lumber two dollars a thousand.

....Very few people are aware of the extent of the resources of the savings banks of New York City. While, of course, it is not true that the savings banks are the depositories of the savings of the poor only, they do to a very large extent represent this financial fact. The total amount of deposits held by the savings banks of New York on the first of January amounted to $378,085,532. The deposits were greater in 1895 than in 1894 by upward of $10,000,000 while the withdrawals increased only $1,554,764, showing a net increase of deposits of over $9 000 000. The largest savings bank in New York is the Bowery, with deposits of $55,281,269, followed very closely by several others.

....Recent advices from New Orleans state that the export shipments of corn during January amounted to a total of 3,500,000 bushels, most of which goes into New Orleans by rail. The railroad facilities of New Orleans have been very largely extended during the past few years and, owing to its nearness to the corn producing belt and to the fact that the Mississippi River serves to prevent excessive railroad rates, large shipments have taken place of corn to New Orleans for export during the colder months. It is hardly safe to ship corn to New Orleans during the summer owing to the danger of its heating. New Orleans also has become a very important factor in the export of wheat. She has several elevators, and is in a position now to handle large quantities of grain.

....Very great regret is expressed at the failure of the Excelsior Manufacturing Company, of St. Louis, which took place the first week in February. This company, which has been one of the most successful in the United States, was organized by Mr. Giles F. Filley, in 1849, and he has been its president ever since. He is now eighty one years of age, and altho the assets of the company very largely exceed the liabilities, Mr. Filley does not propose to take advantage of a very large number of offers of assistance which have been tendered him by capitalists, but will have the company wound up. Several years ago Mr. Filley indorsed a large amount of paper for a personal friend of his, who eventually failed, leaving Mr. Filley liable for about $1,400.000 This sum he paid in four years, entirely freeing his name from all liability on the paper of his friend. There have been many business men who have failed and afterward paid this debts in full, but very few cases where the amount reached so large a sum as this.

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Are safe and do not default. Conservative investors are invited to examine. Interest and principal net to lender. Twenty-four years' business and no loss. The highest references. Send for descriptive pamphlet.
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Offers 6 per cent. Debentures, secured by deposits of 1st mortgages with the *Security Company of Hartford, Conn.,* under *Supervision Banking Departments of Conn., New York, Mass., and Maine.* Amount of issue *limited by Law, CONNECTICUT TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, ETC., ARE PERMITTED BY LAW TO INVEST IN THESE BONDS.*

LETTERS OF CREDIT.	INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
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COMMERCIAL.

INCREASED confidence has not yet been succeeded by a corresponding enlargement of business. The dulness of last January has caused accumulations of various sorts of merchandise, and for the moment such markets are unsettled by concessions in prices to work off surplus stocks. Stocks of pig iron are increasing in spite of curtailed production, and prices have been unsteady. Staple cottons have also been reduced ¼@¼c. for the purpose of lessening supplies; and the stock of print cloths is now 961,000 pieces against 190,000 same time last year. The market for men's wear woolens is somewhat unsettled; but the outlook for the dry-goods market in general is regarded as reasonably satisfactory, especially as interior buyers who are here in considerable force generally display greater confidence. The easier condition of the money market is favorable to all branches of business. The boot and shoe trade has already felt the favorable effect of changed conditions, and buyers are placing orders with increased freedom. Wheat was lower under heavy Western receipts which more than offset increased exports. Corn and pork products were also lower. Cotton exhibited a declining tendency, there being no indication of short supply in spite of lessened receipts and exports. The commercial markets in general are quiet, but the prospects that we are to be in less danger from war, silver and tariff agitations than heretofore afford ample encouragement.

READING NOTICES.

TO OUR READERS.

IN response to a large number of requests we shall reprint, in our issue of February 27th, Gail Hamilton's article entitled "The Valley of the Shadow of Death," which originally appeared November 21st, 1895. Orders for extra copies should reach us promptly.

We still have on hand a limited number of copies of the extra edition of January 2d containing "The Churches in 1895," being a report of the condition of all the denominations of the United States, which we can supply at the rate of ten cents each.

We beg to thank our friends for their efforts in securing new subscribers and for their own renewals.

Particular attention is called to the very liberal terms given below; a very large number of our subscribers renew their subscriptions for two years, sending us five dollars, or for five years, paying ten dollars, thus very materially reducing the cost.

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In clubs of Five or More, $2.00 each. Single Copies, 10 cents.
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THE INDEPENDENT is not sent to subscribers after their paid time has expired. We will, however, take pleasure in continuing the paper to any subscriber who does not find it convenient to remit at the expiration of his subscription, upon receiving a request to that effect.

DON'T COUGH! You won't need to if you use EDEY'S CARBOLIC TROCHES. They *cure* Coughs, Hoarseness and Sorethroat, *prevent* Contagious Diseases, and *purify* the Breath. 25c. and 50c.—*Adv.*

MUSIC FOR EASTER.

A WORD TO CHOIR-LEADERS.

EASTER, with its demand for bright, inspiring music, will soon be here. Now is the time to make a careful selection of anthems and other devotional music, so that the present year may be marked by the rich quality of your choral service.

The Oliver Ditson Company of Boston announce that their list of Easter Publications for 1896 is the largest issued in recent years, and the quality of the compositions is richer than ever.

The Ditson Company's new Easter catalogue is worthy of special attention. It embraces everything pertaining to Easter, new and standard anthems, hymns, songs, children's songs and carols, and Easter services for Sunday-schools. It is sent free on request, and every choir-singer should possess it.

OLD POINT COMFORT (FORTRESS MONROE), VA.

PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED TOUR VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

OLD POINT COMFORT is the fashionable coast resort of the Old Dominion, celebrated not only for its natural advantages of climate and location, but for the social life which attracts so many eminent representatives of all classes. Admirably located on Chesapeake Bay and the Hampton Roads, within sight and influence of the broad Atlantic, and in a latitude insuring evenness of temperature, it enjoys the advantage of being a Winter resort of undisputed merit.

The next of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's series of personally-conducted tours to this delightful resort will leave New York and Philadelphia February 20th.

The tour includes Richmond and Washington and covers a period of *six days.* Excursion tickets, including railroad fare, hotel accommodations, and *all necessary expenses,* will be sold at $32.00 from New York, Brooklyn, and Newark; $31.00 from Trenton, and $30.00 from Philadelphia.

In addition to the above, excursion tickets to Old Point Comfort and *return direct,* covering luncheon going and one and three-quarter days' board at Old Point Comfort, valid for return by regular trains until following Tuesday, will be sold at $15.00 from New York, Brooklyn, and Newark; $13.50 from Trenton, and $12.50 from Philadelphia. Proportionate rates will be made from other points via either route.

Detailed itineraries will be sent on application to Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.—*Adv.*

THE BEGINNING AND REMARKABLE GROWTH OF A NEW BUSINESS ENTERPRISE.

ON February 1st, 1895, the Rev. Dr. Farrar, pastor of the First Reformed Church, of Brooklyn, wrote these words:

Booth's Pocket Inhaler works like a charm. The first inhalation gave relief. It is a blessing to humanity, and I am sorry it is not better known. I ADD MY NAME TO THE "PASS-IT-ON-SOCIETY."

Sincerely yours, Rev. J. M. FARRAR, D.D.

The epigram was little less than a stroke of genius. It was the origin of a most novel society. By its aid and a little dignified and conservative advertising in the best religious papers, there has been built up in one year a business more successful than anything of the kind known to history.

The "Pass-it-On-Society" struck a popular chord; it caught the public fancy, and to-day all over this continent, in Europe, Asia, Africa, and even the islands of the Pacific, there are enrolled thousands of members engaged in passing on to others Booth's HYOMEI, the Australian "DRY AIR" treatment of Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all the diseases of the respiratory organs. These form a veritable "cloud of witnesses"—which forms the title to the striking advertisement of Mr. Booth on another page of this issue.

Mr. Booth has leased the *entire building,* 23 East Twentieth Street, two doors east of Broadway, where there are beautiful reception and consulting rooms, and every convenience for his laboratory and working staff.

Mr. Booth has thousands of unsolicited letters from members of the "Pass-it-On-Society" attesting these virtues of HYOMEI.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS TO CALIFORNIA.

IN addition to its regular daily tourist sleeping-car service to California, the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line is now running personally conducted excursions leaving Chicago every Thursday, after arrival of through trains from the East. These excursions are accompanied through to San Francisco and Los Angeles by experienced conductors; and low rates, picturesque route, quickest time, and the best of attention are among the advantages which they offer. Ask your nearest ticket agent for full particulars, or write to W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago & North-Western Railway, Chicago, Ill.

OBITUARY.

GEORGE BLISS.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Continental Insurance Company, held February 13th, 1896, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted by a rising vote:

On the 2d inst., Mr. George Bliss departed this life, after more than twenty years of continuous service as a director of this Company, to whose interests and affairs he gave a large amount of his time.

As a member of its Finance Committee, especially, his loss will be seriously felt. He was peculiarly well qualified for service on this important committee, not alone because of his ability as a financier, his ripe experience, sound judgment and profound wisdom, but because his relations with the exchanges and markets of the world, through his widely extended business in both hemispheres, contributed to his knowledge of finance and commerce. He was a careful and shrewd observer of events, arguing intelligently to their ultimate consequences with a directness which made him a prophet of the future and a safe guide for the present. No one doubted the sincerity of his utterances or the honesty of his transactions. Calm and deliberate in emergencies, he was at no time precipitate or nervous, and by his decision and self-possession avoided dangers which less prudent men incurred. At all times courteous and considerate of those with whom he had dealings, he nevertheless, while listening with respect and deference to the opinions of others, was careful in weighing them and always had the courage of his own convictions.

He not only gave of the wealth he had accumulated to relieve the needs of his fellowmen, but he gave himself to charitable enterprises, to whose management he contributed freely of that practical knowledge and executive ability for which he was conspicuous.

In all the qualities which go to make the highest type of citizenship, Mr. Bliss was a remarkable man, and will leave his imprint upon his city and country for years to come. His deserved success was a demonstration of the honors and privileges of American citizenship and of the advantages of Republican institutions and governments in fostering and encouraging well-directed energy and conscientious effort.

It is due to his memory that this Board should place upon its minutes an expression of the appreciation in which his services are held; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of George Bliss, this Company suffers the loss of one whose co-operation was most helpful, whose counsel was invaluable, and with whom companionship was a privilege. A man of natural dignity and proper self-respect, yet unassuming and modest in demeanor; a good citizen and an honest man. He has gone to his rest, leaving behind him that most valuable of legacies, a life record which is a sermon of manhood to the youth of his country and an example worthy of emulation by his contemporaries and successors.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the Minutes of this Board, and that a copy thereof be transmitted to the bereaved family.

Cotton Dress Fabrics.
Highest Novelties of French, Scotch and Irish manufacture.
Exclusive designs in French Printed Organdies, French Plumetis, India Dimities, Silk-and-Cotton Dresdens.
White and Colored Swiss and Piques
Scotch Zephyrs, Scotch Lappets, Madras Shirtings.
Linen Batistes, Linen Ducks.
Teviots, the latest for Golf and Cycling Gowns.
James McCreery & Co.,
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BROADWAY 9th & 10th Sts. FOURTH AVE.
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POPULAR BOOKS
were never so cheap. Of course the market is full of rubbishy lots—poor paper, poor type, poor binding. Such books are dear at any price. But the Book man who knows what, when and how to buy, can provide for you thoroughly good Books at simply absurd prices. We have no room for the slop-shop sorts; but no one ever saw a reliable store where Book money would go further.

ASTOR LIBRARY, 35c.
170 choice Books bound in leather backs, cloth sides, marbled edges.
BRITISH AND CLASSICAL POETS, 35c.
80 different sorts, bound in leather backs, cloth sides, marbled edges.
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Size, 7x3¾ in., cloth, made to sell at 50c.
The Shen's Pigtail and Other Cues. By M.
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LINENS—*Every housekeeping and home-making sort and surprise prices all the way along.*
Cream Table Damask, new goods, new designs, 35, 39, 45 and 60c., from 45, 50, 60 and 75c.
Irish damask Table Cloth, 2x2 yds, $1.75. $2.75; 2x2½ yds., $2.25, $3.50; 2x3 yds., $2.75, $4.35; 2x3½ yds., $3.25, $5.25. Napkins to match.
Hemstitched or knotted fringe, large huck Towels, 25c. each, good value at $3.75 doz.
Full size Dinner Napkins, $3 doz.; usually $3.50 and $3.75.
Hemstitched linen Pillow cases, 75c. and $1 pair, were $1 and $1.25.
Hemstitched linen Sheets, $5 pair, good value at $6.
And 2,000 yds. extra quality, fine all-linen Kitchen Toweling, 12c, kind, at 6c. yd.

DRESS GOODS *of all sorts are at their tempting-est. This is a glimpse of some of the Black Dress Goods:*
English Mohairs, fine weave, high luster, plain and figured, 50c. and 75c.; usually 75c. and $1.
English Sicilian, plain and figured, 50c., 75c., $1; usually 65c., $1 and $1.25.
45 in. Satin Soleil Brocades, 75c.
Woven silk grenadine Veils, 1⅓ to 2⅓ yds. long, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4 each; from $5, $6, $7 and $8.
50 in. Mohair Cheviots, 20 styles, 75c.
45 in. French Cashmere, 50c., from 85c.
50 in. Whipcord Pointelle and Glace Mohair Cheviots; $1.25; usually $1.60.
Crepon Novelties in mohair-and-wool and silk-and-wool, 75c. to $3.75.
Silk-and-wool Grenadines, 45 in. $1.25; from $3 and $3.50.

THE E. HOWARD & CO. CYCLES.

THE watches and clocks manufactured by the E. Howard Watch and Clock Company, of Boston, are known everywhere as being of the most reliable character. The Company has been in business for a great many years, and have the most elaborate and perfect machinery, and with it all have a desire to put on the market only the very best goods. Recently they have taken up the manufacture of the E. Howard & Company Cycles, which they are offering at $100. Every part of the bicycle is made by them, and warranted; and some of the notable points in their favor are their rigidity, lightness, strength, beauty and speed. It would be well to send to them for their 1896 catalogue before making a purchase.

THE NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC in Boston, has decided to replace the organ in its concert hall with one of larger size. The present instrument is an excellent one for church purposes, having three manuals and thirty stops. It will be sold at a very reasonable price and is in good repair.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Real Laces.

Bridal Veils,
Lace Flounces,
Lace Collars and Handkerchiefs.

NOVELTIES.
Made-up Laces.
Mousseline de Soie,
Chiffons, Nets, Veilings.

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Embroidered All-Overs.
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Broadway & 19th st.

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SEND FOR PROGRAMME.

Mediterranean Excursion starts Feb. 29 and March 21 via Gibraltar; $350 and up. First-class. Accompanied by F. C. Clark, ex-U. S. Vice-Consul at Jerusalem. 111 Broadway, N. Y.
Two-months' tour to Europe, April 11th, $525. Mrs. M. A. B. Kelly, Winter Park, Fla.

EUROPEAN TOURS.
14th Year. Personally conducted by Dr. and Mrs. Paine. Limited party now forming. Unequalled arrangements. Terms reasonable. Address, H. S. PAINE, M.D., Glens Falls, N.Y.

WHERE? Write Gaze where and when you wish to Travel, and they will inform How and the Cost. Escorted Parties for Winter, Spring or Summer. Tickets issued for Independent Travel Everywhere. Choice Berths on all Steamships—no extra cost. See Tourist Gazette (by mail 10 cts.), and Save Money. State your wishes carefully; full information Free. Address HENRY GAZE & SONS, Ltd., Universal Tourist Agents, 113 Broadway N.Y.; 201 Washington St., Boston; 220 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.; 135 S. Fifth St., Philadelphia. WHEN?

Cruises under the American Flag.

The steamer OHIO, built by the Cramp Co., builders of the "St. Louis," is the largest Steam Yacht in the world. Specially chartered by us.

March 28th to June 5th.—70-DAYS' MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE, visiting Spain, Italy, Greece, Turkey, Palestine, Egypt, etc. $400, and upward.

June 27th.—60-DAYS' CRUISE to RUSSIA, SWEDEN, NORWAY, stopping to see the Total Eclipse of the Sun. Cost, $475, and upward.

Sept. 15th.—A 4-MONTHS' UNIVERSITY CRUISE to INDIA. Educational and Scientific $1,000, and upward.

Send 5 cents in stamps for booklets.

THE THOMAS FOREIGN TOURIST CO.,
1715 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

FOR THE WINTER GO TO
BERMUDA.
48 hours by Elegant Steamships weekly. Frost unknown. Malaria impossible.
FOR WINTER TOURS GO TO
WEST INDIES.
30 days' trip, fifteen days in the tropics, $5 a day or transportation, meals and stateroom.
For further particulars apply to
A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents,
39 Broadway, or to
THOS. COOK & SON, 261 Broadway, N. Y.

Insurance.

FLUES AND FIRES.

FROM Boston comes a story of a hotel that needed another broiler, which in London would be called a grilling apparatus. The bricks supporting this particular apparatus were laid directly upon wooden beams. Naturally, the beams proceeded to char gradually, and in due time the grill set the hotel to grilling. The worst is that this is not an unprecedented occurrence. Slovenly builders have before now run floor beams into chimney flues. Stovepipes pass through wooden partitions unprotected, and heating pipes, out of sight and unseen, are run nobody knows how near combustible material. The old brownstone building adjoining the *Times*, at Park Row and Beekman, went into a sudden burst of flame, after having been for many hours reeking with the pungent odor of charring wood. The still more ancient building, on the site where THE INDEPENDENT is now published, went just as swiftly, and the fire was said to have been started by the wonderful recklessness of a clothes-cleaner, who hung benzine-saturated garments in a heated compartment to dry. We also recall a warehouse fire which started from a shaft journal that had been suffered to run dry and grow hot, while excess oil had been dripping down to form a pool upon the floor beneath; a factory of stamped ware, which burned because no precaution had been taken to protect the wooden and grease-saturated floor whenever boiling fat should boil over and take fire, which in course of time it did do; a tenement filled on its many floors with sleeping inmates, with a bakery at the bottom, where a kettle of fat, frying crullers at an early hour in the morning, seized the opportunity to go over for which it had long been waiting, and the fire caught the convenient elevator and stairway and flew roaring to the top.

But memory cannot recall the long list it knows of instances of shocking carelessness, nor did memory have opportunity to know one in ten of them. Nor are we much impressed by them, heedlessness in construction and occupation is so much the American habit.

Our buildings are gigantic stoves. They are double-walled, because regard for strength and climate compels; the in closed spaces between the two skins which constitute walls and flooring, are flues, *and are all communicating flues* at that. We build stoves in precisely the same manner. Our buildings are stoves, and their contents are the fuel. On the other hand, there are unnumbered evidences of the effective hindrance to fire by the cutting-across of flue passages. A wooden beam burns slowly, because the surface exposed is small compared with the area of its cross-section; and for the same reason the flimsiest of wood doors, if it is only closed, will resist flame for a considerable time. A forcible example came before our own personal observation once, thus: in one of those firetraps, an apartment house, in bitterly cold weather, the janitor was trying to thaw a water pipe under the closet-seat in the bathroom of an unoccupied apartment. With an ill adaptation of means to ends, he used a lighted newspaper, which might have served had not some witless person previously stuffed excelsior and salt-marsh hay around the pipes; the underwriter had never seen this tinder, formed into a neatly-devised fire-trap. The trap sprung—the tinder caught, and the fire instantly went up the lathing out of reach. By good fortune, the nearest hydrant was not found frozen, and the place was saved, only a few square feet of partition and the plumbing of the room being destroyed. Now this partition consisted of a row of slender upright sticks perhaps three inches square, covered by a skin of lath and plaster on either side, and communicating with the horizontal flue of the floor overhead and the vertical flues of the walls, all connecting in the customary manner. The fire shot upward according to natural laws; why did it not reach the waiting flues above? Simply because the short pieces nailed at intervals between the vertical sticks to stiffen them blocked the way, forming little cells which confined the fire by cutting off the draft.

There is the moral and suggestion plain—stop off the flues in floors and floors by cross-partitions at frequent intervals. The stopping off above related had not been done for that purpose; it was incidental to another function. Very well; *make* it done for that purpose. Have flues so divided and cut up that when fire starts it shall have to burn its away along, slowly and with difficulty, before it can travel, instead of flying, as now, through channels provided for it.

INSURANCE STATEMENTS.

WASHINGTON LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW YORK.

THE Washington Life Insurance Company, of this city, has recently issued its thirty sixth annual statement showing its condition on the first of January, 1896. The company issued $8,000,000 of new insurance during the year, and it paid policy holders $1,811,591.09. Since the organization of the company the amount paid policy holders is $27,002,325.62. At the head of the Board of Directors is the Hon. Levi P. Morton, Governor of New York, and associated with him are some of our leading financiers. W. A. Brewer, Jr., is President, William Haxtun is Vice President and Secretary, and E. S. French is Second Vice President.

JOHN HANCOCK MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF BOSTON.

THE John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company is upward of thirty years of age, and has for many years been classed among our steady-going, reliable, conservative life insurance companies, one of those companies in which a person always feels safe in holding a policy. Being a Massachusetts company the advantages and securities of the most excellent Massachusetts law apply to all policies issued by it. During 1895 the John Hancock made a large increase in its business and closed the year in better shape than any year which has preceded it. Its assets are $7,679,642.88, and its surplus is $620,382.23. The assets of the company are very carefully invested in a long line of the most desirable securities to be found in the country. Stephen, H. Rhodes is President and Roland O. Lamb is Secretary.

MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

SEVERAL months since the Board of Trustees of the Manhattan Life Insurance Company, of New York, requested the Superintendent of Insurance to make an exhaustive examination of the condition of the company, and their request was complied with. The examination was made as of June 30th, 1895, and the report, as published this week, shows an exceedingly creditable state of affairs, as was to have been expected. The company has been fortunate in having excellent underwriting experience at the head of its affairs, and this is fully shown in the report of the examination. The liabilities of the company at the date of examination were $13,075,253.47, and its surplus $938,718.56. During the year 1895 the company has largely increased its business, its surplus at the end of the year being $1,052,746 39, with assets of $14,485,441.32. During the year it paid policy holders $1,624,175, and since its organization its payments to policy holders have amounted to $38,750,000. Henry B. Stokes is President, J. L. Halsey is Vice President, H. Y. Wemple Second Vice President, and W. C. Frazee is Secretary.

INSURANCE.

1851. 1896.
THE
MASSACHUSETTS
MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
OF
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Massachusetts Laws protect the policy holder.

AGENTS WANTED.

JOHN A. HALL, President.
H. M. PHILLIPS, Secretary.

MANHATTAN LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW YORK.

INSURANCE DEPARTMENT OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK,
ALBANY, N. Y., February 8th, 1896.

Pursuant to Statute, and by request of the Company's Board of Trustees, the undersigned, Superintendent of Insurance of the State of New York, has caused an examination of the condition and affairs of the Manhattan Life Insurance Company to be made by Mr. David H. Keefer, Assistant Actuary and Examiner of this Department.

His report on said examination, together with the report of Hon. Michael Coleman, which becomes a part of said report, having been submitted to and filed in this Department on the 30th day of December, 1895, has received full and careful consideration on my part, and meets with my hearty approval.

JAMES F. PIERCE, Superintendent.

The examination was made as of June 30th, 1895, and the Assets and Liabilities at that date were found to be as folows

ASSETS.

Bonds and mortgages on real estate, first lien	$3,835,214 00
Collateral loans	967,952 84
Stocks and bonds owned, market value	3,382,754 50
Cash in bank and in office	823,065 05
Premium notes, loans and liens on policies in force	714,970 15
Real estate, market value	3,882,500 00
Interest and rents due and accrued	127,682 49
Premiums due and deferred, net	279,813 00
	$14,013,972 03

LIABILITIES.

Net reinsurance reserve	$12,853,065 00
Death losses and matured endowments unpaid	146,540 00
Death losses, proofs of which have not yet been completed (less reserve on same policies)	11,700 0
Dividends or other profits due policyholders	34,200 00
Lapsed policies liable for surrender value	10,995 00
Premiums paid in advance	18,144 47
Total liabilities on policyholders' account	$13,075,253 47
Surplus on policyholders' account	938,718 6
	$14,013,972 03

THE PRUDENTIAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF AMERICA, HOME OFFICE NEWARK, N. J.

THE French nation has on several occasions surprised the world by an exhibition of its reserve strength. In 1872, shortly after the close of the Franco-Prussian war, France proposed a popular loan to pay off the balance of the indemnity debt to Germany, and asked for 3,000,000,000 francs, or $600,000,000, and proposals were received for an aggregate of $8,765,000,000, or about fourteen times as much as was called for. An object lesson has recently been given in the United States of what might be called the latent wealth of the country; that is, that portion of the wealth of the United States which does not figure in Clearing-house returns, and is largely the property of the common people. At the opening of bids for $100,000,000 of coin bonds the offers amounted to $684,000,000. The working class of the United States is a factor which is of immense importance from a financial and industrial point of view, and one which cannot be safely overlooked in any economic calculations. This fact is probably better brought out in one form than in any other, and that is in the volume of business transacted by the Industrial insurance companies of the country, of which there are only three or four.

As is well known to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT, the industrial form of insurance, which was first introduced in this country in 1875 by the formation of the Prudential Insurance Company of America, of Newark, N. J., is a form of life insurance designed for poor people, the very class who most need the benefits of life insurance, but who up to the formation of the Prudential Insurance Company were absolutely debarred from its benefits. The Astors and Vanderbilts, under ordinary circumstances, can get along very well without any life insurance, but the men forming the industrial ranks of the country need it. The Prudential Insurance Company, to meet the want of life insurance among those needing it most, issues policies for very small sums for correspondingly small premiums, the latter payable weekly or monthly to collectors of the Company who personally visit the policy holders. If death comes to a policy holder the loss is paid immediately. Thus it will be seen that the company places the insurance, collects its premiums with the least expense and trouble to the policy holder, and pays the loss at the moment when it is of the very greatest benefit to its recipients. This immediate payment, of course, furnishes funds for the poor family to pay their physicians' bills and give a respectable burial to the member of the family who has passed away.

There is a feeling more or less common among well-to do people that the poor are not imbued with the same humane feelings and do not have to any extent the same love for their children as those in the upper walks of life; but a greater mistake could not well be. It is shown, perhaps, as well in this matter of life insurance as in anything else. The poor make great denials in food, raiment and their few comforts that a policy of insurance may be carried, so that in case of the death of one of the children the same loving, tender care may be extended that we all feel is the least we can do for our little ones who may be called away. The Industrial system of life insurance makes this possible.

Referring to the reserve financial strength of this country, to which reference was made in the opening paragraph, it is exceedingly interesting to note that during the years 1893, 1894 and 1895, three years of the greatest financial stringency and uncertainty in the affairs of labor, the amount of business transacted by the Prudential Insurance Company, and the number of policies issued by it have continuously and largely increased, thus showing that the poorer classes of our citizens are as fully conversant with some, at least, of the higher principles of economics and finances as our greatest financiers and bankers.

The Prudential Insurance Company wrote new insurance during 1895, of over $150,000,000, and it paid policy holders over $3,900,000, and since the organization of the company it has paid policy holders $21,600,000.

John F. Dryden and his associates in organizing the Prudential Insurance Company could have had little idea of the tremendous proportions the company would attain in so few years, and to them the greatest praise should be given by those who are interested in life insurance and in the general welfare of the country. In addition to its industrial, the Prudential Insurance Company transacts a regular life insurance business, and it is doing in this department a largely increasing and very satisfactory business. Its standing makes its policies particularly valuable, the elements of safety and strength entering in to a large degree, its liabilities being $12,470,317.26, and the amount of its investments and resources $15,780,154 31. It furnishes policies in great variety to suit the wants and wishes of would-be insurers in every department of life. John F. Dryden is President; Leslie D. Ward, Vice President; Forrest F. Dryden, Secretary, and Horace Alling, Treasurer.

TWENTIETH ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF

The Prudential

INSURANCE COMPANY

OF AMERICA.

HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.

January 1st, 1896.

INVESTMENTS AND RESOURCES.

Bonds and Mortgages	$7,166,767 08
Real Estate	2,640,562 16
Railroad Bonds, (Market Value)	3,596,113 75
Municipal Bonds, (Market Value)	939,300 60
Cash in Banks and Office	806,079 33
U. S. Gov. Bonds, (Market Value)	109,000 00
Interest and Rents, due and accrued	178,138 92
Loans on Policies	57,913 77
Deferred Premiums and Premiums in course of collection	286,278 70
TOTAL	$15,780,154 31

DISTRIBUTED AS FOLLOWS:

Legal and Special Reserve on Policies	$12,339,028 00
All other Liabilities	131,289 26
Capital, and Surplus to Policy-holders	3,309,837 05
TOTAL	$15,780,154 31

RECORD OF 1895.

Increase in Assets	$2,738,344 68
Increase in Surplus	368,059 81
Increase in Premium Receipts	1,002,464 43
Increase in Interest and Rents	112,312 02
New Insurances written, over	150,000,000 00
Paid Policy-holders, over	3,900,000 00
Paid Policy-holders to date, over	$21,600,000 00
Policies in force, nearly	2,400,000

OFFICERS:

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

LESLIE D. WARD, Vice President. — **EDGAR B. WARD, 2d Vice Pres't and Counsel.**

FORREST F. DRYDEN, Sec. — **HORACE ALLING, Treas.**

JOHN B. LUNGER, Manager of Ordinary Branch and Actuary.

EDWARD H. HAMILL, M.D., Medical Director.

WILBUR S. JOHNSON, Cashier.

THEO. C. E. BLANCHARD, Superintendent of Real Estate.

DIRECTORS:

JOHN F. DRYDEN, LESLIE D. WARD, HORACE ALLING, EDGAR B. WARD, AARON CARTER, THEO. C. E. BLANCHARD, CHAS. G. CAMPBELL, ELIAS S. WARD, SETH A. KEENEY, FRED. C. BLANCHARD, EDWARD KANOUSE, FORREST F. DRYDEN, JEROME TAYLOR, WILLIAM T. CARTER.

JOHN HANCOCK

Mutual Life Insurance Co.

OF BOSTON.

STEPHEN H. RHODES, President.

ROLAND O. LAMB, Secretary.

REPORT OF THE AUDITING COMMITTEE.

FOR 1896.

BOSTON, February 3d, 1896.

To the Policy-holders of the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co.:

The undersigned, having been elected a committee to audit the books and accounts of the Company for the fiscal year ending December 31st, 1895, beg to report as follows:

1. We have examined and checked off the stocks, bonds and mortgages belonging to the Company.
2. We have verified the cash balance.
3. We have examined and checked off the premium notes, and have made such an examination of the books and papers kept in the office of the Secretary of the Company that we feel warranted, to the best of our knowledge and belief, in reporting the following as a true and accurate statement of the condition of the Company upon the date named above:

ASSETS.

Loans on Mortgages	$1,665,103 68
Loans on Collateral	228,000 00
Loans on Company's Policies	250,925 00
Cost of Real Estate	1,356,143 56
Book Value of Bonds and Stocks	3,556,310 99
Premium Notes on Policies in Force	71,085 73
Interest and Rents Due and Accrued	154,396 79
Uncollected and Deferred Premiums	159,781 61
Cash in Company's Office and Banks	195,475 81
Loans on Personal Security and Printing Plant	14,281 68
Total Assets	$7,687,434 72
Deduct Depreciation on Bonds and Stocks	7,781 84
Net Assets	$7,679,642 88

LIABILITIES.

Death Claims and Endowments in process of adjustment	$17,431 74
Premiums paid in advance, etc	39,120 65
Unpaid Dividends	18,263 17
Agents' Cash Deposits, and Reserve on Policies cancelled and entitled to a Cash Surrender Value	69,812 17
On account Agency Rents, Office Expenses, Medical Fees, etc	56,451 13
Agents' Credit Balances	451 89
Net Premium Reserve as computed by Ins. Dept. Mass	6,857,730 00
Surplus	620,382 23
Total Liabilities	$7,679,642 88

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed.) WALTER THACHER WINSLOW.
HAMMOND M. WHITNEY.
J. C. BENNETT, Auditors

New Insurance written during 1895	**$52,081,802 00**
Increase in Ledger Assets during 1895	942,715 92
Increase in Gross Assets during 1895	975,726 82
Increase in Income during 1895	816,056 46
Increase in Amount of Outstanding Insurance, 1895	18,806,291 00

New England Mutual

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Post Office Square, Boston, Mass.

ASSETS, Dec. 31, 1895	$25,297,583 62
LIABILITIES	23,165,543 99
	$2,132,039 63

All forms of Life and Endowment policies issued.
ANNUAL CASH distributions are paid upon all policies.
Every policy has indorsed thereon the cash surrender and paid-up insurance values to which the insured is entitled by the Massachusetts Statute.
Pamphlets, rates and values for any age sent on application to the Company's Office.

BENJ. F. STEVENS, President.
ALFRED D FOSTER, Vice Pres.
S. F. TRULL, Secretary.
WM. B. TURNER, Asst. Sec.

THE

WASHINGTON

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF

NEW YORK.

W. A. BREWER, Jr., Pres.

Assets, - - $14,000,000.

"It is most agreeable to me to know that your company discloses a most excellent condition of affairs."

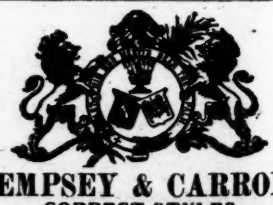
—From Hon. JAMES F. PIERCE, Supt. Ins. Dept., N. Y.

Address

E. S. FRENCH, 2d V.-Pres.,

21 Cortlandt St., New York City.

STATIONERY ETC.



DEMPSEY & CARROLL

CORRECT STYLES

WEDDING INVITATIONS

ANNOUNCEMENTS

High Grade Stationery, Imported Novelties, Leather Goods.

Union Square 36 East 14th Street, New York.

1829 Charter Perpetual. 1896

FRANKLIN

Fire Insurance Company, of Philadelphia.

Capital	$400,000 00
Insurance Reserve	1,648,299 62
Unpaid Losses, Dividends, etc	50,758 34
Net Surplus	1,070,493 64
Total Assets, Jan. 1, 1896	**$3,169,551 58**

AGENCY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE—No. 421 WALNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE BERKSHIRE

Life Insurance Company,

OF PITTSFIELD, MASS.,

Issues all approved forms of Life and Endowment Policies subject to the non-forfeiture laws of Massachusetts.

NEW YORK, 253 Broadway,
PHILADELPHIA, 512 Walnut Street.
BOSTON, 40 Water Street.

STATE MUTUAL

LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

OF WORCESTER, MASS.

A. G. BULLOCK, President.

January 1st, 1896.

ASSETS	$11,122,983 90
LIABILITIES	9,847,252 00
SURPLUS (Mass. Standard)	$1,275,731 90

Cash surrender values stated in every policy, and guaranteed by the Massachusetts Non-Forfeiture law.

NEW YORK OFFICE, 189 Broadway.
C. W. ANDERSON, Gen. Agt.

1876. THE 1896.
FIDELITY AND CASUALTY CO., OF NEW YORK.

Casualty Insurance Specialties,

BONDS OF SURETYSHIP,
PERSONAL ACCIDENT,
PLATE GLASS,
STEAM BOILER, ELEVATOR,
Employers' Liability and Burglary Policies.

LOSSES PAID SINCE ORGANIZATION, $6,391,178.12.

PROVIDENT

LIFE AND TRUST CO.

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Asssets,	$29,500,000
Insurance in Force,	109,000,000

In everything which makes Life Insurance secure, excellent and moderate in Cost this company is unsurpassed.

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Post Office Square, Boston, Mass.

Statement of Business for 1895.

Net Ledger Assets, Jan. 1st, 1895		$23,154,607 21
RECEIPTS.		
For Premiums	$3,008,856 28	
For Interest, Rents, and Profit and Loss	1,054,917 14	
	$4,123,273 42	
Less taxes	56,602 86	4,066,670 56
		$27,221,277 77
DISBURSEMENTS.		
Death Claims	$1,363,210 00	
Matured and Discounted Endowments	300,206 00	
Cancelled and Surrendered Policies	476,555 28	
Distribution of surplus	525,141 42	
Total paid to Policy Holders.	$2 665,112 70	
Amount paid for Commissions to Agents, Salaries, Medical Fees, Advertising, Printing, Stationery and all other incidental expenses at the Home Office and at Agencies	611,837 42	
Amount paid for Accrued Interest on Investments purchased during the year	2,319 00	3,279,269 12
Net Ledger Assets, Dec. 31st, 1895		23,942,008 65
Market value of Securities over Ledger Cost	763,208 65	
Interest and Rents accrued Dec. 31st, 1895	260,367 11	
Net premiums in course of collection	331,999 21	1,355,574 97
Gross Assets, Dec. 31st, 1895.		$25,297,583 62
LIABILITIES.		
Reserve at Massachusetts Standard 4 per cent	$21,932,192 37	
Balance of Distributions unpaid	127,163 64	
Death and Endowment Claims approved	106,187 98	23,165,543 99
		$2,132,039 63

Every Policy has indorsed thereon the cash surrender and paid-up insurance values to which the insured is entitled by the Massachusetts Statute. ANNUAL CASH distributions are paid upon ALL Policies.

Pamphlets, rates and values for any age sent on application to the Company's office.

BENJ. F. STEVENS, President.
ALFRED D. FOSTER, Vice President.
S. F. TRULL, Secretary.
WM. B. TURNER, Ass't Secretary.

HARTFORD STEAM BOILER INSPECTION AND INSURANCE CO. HARTFORD, CONN.

J. M. ALLEN, President.
W. B. FRANKLIN, Vice President.
F. B. ALLEN, 2d Vice President.
J. B. PIERCE, Secretary and Treasurer.

THIRTY-SIXTH ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE

HOME

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

No. 256 Broadway, New York,

JANUARY 1st, 1896.

Total Admitted Assets		$8,981,874 35
Total Liabilities, including value of all Dividend Endowment Accumulations, and outstanding Policy obligations, as per Certificate of the New York Insurance Department 4%		$7,947,665 08
Surplus on the basis of Admitted Assets		$1,034,209 27

OFFICERS:

GEORGF E. IDE, President.

WILLIAM M. ST. JOHN, Vice President.
ELLIS W. GLADWIN, Secretary.
WILLIAM A. MARSHALL, Actuary.
FRANK W. CHAPIN, Medical Director.
WILLIAM G. LOW Counsel.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA

SPARE ANCHORS.

SOMETIMES we meet men who do not think they need any insurance. Capital is ample, business is prosperous, and prospects are good. Everything is moving along grandly. Why should they trouble themselves about the future?

Here we are reminded about the great steamship which ploughs her way so triumphantly through the sea. She is fitted out with everything that is requisite for her safety and success. As her gallant captain points out her various equipments, we draw his attention to huge anchors that are lying apparently useless upon the forward deck. Other great anchors are in place and ready for use. We ask: "Why do you have these unshackled anchors on the deck?" He answers: "Those are spare anchors. They have never been used, and we may never need to use them; but it is a source of great satisfaction to have them there. Ships as fine as ours have found themselves in circumstances when such anchors have proved their salvation. Storm-driven, with disabled machinery, they have drifted before the tempest, parted their cables, and swept toward the fatal breakers, until the spare anchors have been fitted, and descending upon their errand of mercy, have saved the ship and crew from destruction." Pointing to the great anchors, he added: "Many a captain has been so situated that he would gladly have exchanged the richest freight for a spare anchor like one of these." Our parable is plain. The most prosperous business is not free from failure. Every day we read of great fortunes fading away. In financial panics, large and profitable undertakings often end in bankruptcy. The spare anchor is the liberal insurance policy, secured and cared for in the days of prosperity. Sometimes, like the anchor, it seemed in the way. No direct benefit accrued to the holder, neither did he ever expect to be personally benefited by it; but now it holds; it keeps both him and his family from drifting into penury and gives him a chance to reap his fortunes. The Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, has such a variety of plans of insurance that the insured has many options with reference to the disposal of his policy and its profits. If no need arises, he may let it go on accumulating for the benefit of his heirs, but if adversity should overtake him he has something left that cannot be lost or taken from him.

When the ship is bounding forward on her voyage, it is a satisfaction to her captain to see the great spare anchors on the deck; and when the general is waging battle, even tho the fortunes of war are in his favor, he rejoices to know that the army of reserve is ready to rush to his assistance if needed. Let every man of business, however prosperous he may be at present, remember that storms may come and reverses overtake him, and see to it that he has reserve forces in his battle, and spare anchors in his voyages, in the shape of one or more liberal policies in The Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York.

AMERICAN

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Philadelphia

EIGHTY-SIXTH ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Cash capital	$500,000 00
Reserve for reinsurance and all other claims	1,600,466 64
Surplus over all Liabilities	309,117 89
TOTAL ASSETS, Jan. 1st, 1896	$2,409,584 53

THOMAS B. MONTGOMERY, *President.*

INDUSTRIAL LIFE INSURANCE.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, of New York, leads the way in furnishing life insurance upon the industrial plan. Under this plan a policy can be secured by paying 5 cents per week and upwards, insuring all ages from 2 to 70, for policies ranging from $10 upwards, payable immediately after death. Write the company for its literature.

FILES AND BINDERS.

We can supply Files or Binders for THE INDEPENDENT capable of holding 26 numbers, postpaid, for $1.00.

1850. 1896.

THE UNITED STATES

LIFE INSURANCE CO.

IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

This old and reliable Company has now the experience of forty-six years of practical Life Insurance, which has taught it that the *sine qua non* of success is the adoption of good plans of insurance, and the pursuit of a liberal policy toward both its Insured and its Agents. These essentials it possesses in an eminent degree, but judiciously tempered by that conservatism which is the best possible safeguard of the policy holder. Its contracts are incontestable after two years. They are non-forfeiting, providing generally for either paid-up policy or extended insurance, at the option of the policy holder. It gives ten days of grace in payment of all premiums. Its course during the past forty-five years abundantly demonstrates its absolute security.

Active and successful Agents, wishing to represent this Company, may communicate with the President, at the Home Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

OFFICERS:

GEORGE H. BURFORD.....President.
C. P. FRALEIGH.....*Secretary.*
A. WHEELWRIGHT.....*Assistant Secretary.*
WM. T. STANDEN.....*Actuary.*
ARTHUR C. PERRY.....*Cashier*
JOHN P. MUNN.....*Medical Director*

FINANCE COMMITTEE:

GEO. G. WILLIAMS.....*Pres. Chem. Nat. Bank.*
JOHN J. TUCKER.....*Builder.*
E. H. PERKINS, Jr., *Prest. Imp. & Trad's' Nat. Bank.*
JAMES R. PLUM.....*Leather.*

Continental

INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF NEW YORK CITY.

Extract from Statement made Jan. 1st, 1896.

Cash Capital	$1,000,000 00
Reserves for Insurance in force, etc	4,191,020 12
Net Surplus	2,025,808 13
Policy-holders' Surplus	3,025,808 13
Gross Assets	7,216,828 25

SAFETY FUND POLICIES ISSUED.

Main Office, CONTINENTAL BUILDING, 46 Street, New York.

F. C. MOORE, President.
HENRY EVANS, Vice President,
EDWARD LANNING, Secretary,
CYRUS PECK, Treasurer,
R. J. TAYLOR, M'g'r Loss Dept.

C H DUTCHER, Secretary Brooklyn Dept., S. W. cor. Court and Montague Streets, Brooklyn, N. Y.

J. J. McDONALD, Gen'l Manager, GEO. E. KLINE, Ass't to General Manager, Western Department Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill.

W. S. DUVAL, General Manager, F. C. BARKMAN, Assistant to General Manager, Pacific Coast Department, 331 Pine Street, San Francisco, Cal.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED.

OFFICE OF THE

ATLANTIC

Mutual Insurance Company

NEW YORK, Jan. 21st, 1896.

The Trustees, in Conformity with the Charter of the Company, submit the following statement of its affairs on the 31st of December, 1895:

Premiums on Marine Risks from 1st January, 1895, to 31st December, 1895		$2,622,873 43
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1895		1,027,151 41
Total Marine Premiums		$3,650,023 83
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1895, to 31st December, 1895		$2,540,743 3
Losses paid during the same period	$1,218,407 55	
Returns of Premiums and Expenses	$603,415 83	
The Company has the following Assets, viz.:		
United States and City of New York Stock, City Banks and other Stocks	$8,059,105 00	
Loans secured by Stocks and otherwise	1,316,500 0	
Real Estate and Claims due the Company, estimated at	1,000,004 90	
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable	896,431 86	
Cash in Bank	302,518 33	
Amount		$11,574,560 11

Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the fourth of February next.

The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1890 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday the fourth of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and cancelled.

A dividend of Forty per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1895, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the fifth of May next. By order of the Board.

J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES:

W. H. H. MOORE,	N. DENTON SMITH,
A. A. RAVEN,	CHAS. H. MARSHALL,
JOSEPH H. CHAPMAN,	CHAS. D. LEVERICH,
JAMES LOW,	EDW. FLOYD-JONES,
JAMES G. DE FOREST,	GEORGE H. MACY,
WILLIAM DEGROOT,	LAWRENCE TURNURE,
WILLIAM H. WEBB,	WALDRON P. BROWN,
HORACE GRAY,	ANSON W. HARD,
CHRIST'N DE THOMSEN,	ISAAC BELL,
CHARLES P. BURDETT,	JOSEPH AGOSTINI,
HENRY E. HAWLEY,	VERNON H. BROWN,
WILLIAM E. DODGE,	LEANDER N. LOVELL,
GEORGE BLISS,	EVERETT FRAZAR,
JOHN L. RIKER,	WILLIAM B. BOULTON,
C. A. HAND,	GEORGE W. QUINTARD,
JOHN D. HEWLETT,	PAUL L. THEBAUD,
GUSTAV AMSINCK,	JOHN S. WOODWARD
	GEORGE COPPELL.

W. H. H. MOORE, President.
A. A. RAVEN, Vice President.
F. A. PARSONS, 2d Vice Pres.

Old and Young.

ON FAIR POTOMAC'S SLOPING SHORE.

BY MAUD WILKINSON.

MOUNT VERNON! who can tell the charm
Of life on that Virginian farm
  Before our country's birth?
For there was simple godly fear,
And woman's grace, and royal cheer,
  High thoughts, and tempered mirth.

At twilight, when the chimney glowed,
What wit and wisdom freely flowed,
  Laughter and quick retorts!
And then the old-time games—what fun
When George and Lady Washington
  Joined in the youthful sports!

And when the night grew dark without,
What mighty themes they talked about
  In those historic days!
Or how their souls with rapture soared
When Nelly at her harpsichord
  Sang gay and gallant lays!

Oh, brave and bold were women then,
And pure as women were the men,—
  For that was long ago;
The old then felt the zest of youth,
The young were sober, and in truth
  It ever should be so.

On fair Potomac's sloping shore
Mount Vernon, as in days of yore,
  Is still a lovely place;
But they are gone that gave that scene
Its air domestic and serene,
  Its joyous life and grace.

No cavaliers in pointed shoes,
In powdered hair and braided queues
  Converse in high-flown clauses,
While ladies listen, all arrayed
In tabinets and stiff brocade,
  Lustrings and gold-wrought gauzes.

No more they dine and make their puns,
Or eat love puffs and Sally Lunns
  Laplands and beaten biscuit;
While little darkies, single file,
Bring plates of waffles in a pile
  As high as they dare risk it.

But there to day the tourist lingers,
And round the sign "Keep off your fingers,"
  Are relics to be viewed.
And passing boats all toll the bell,
And lower the flag as if to tell
  A nation's gratitude.

KALAMAZOO COLLEGE, MICH.

AN ACT OF CHARITY.

BY JESSIE M. ANDERSON.

MRS. TOM WALTON was in a very comfortable frame of mind and body. "Tom" had come home for luncheon, and had amiably started off with their guest, Grace Maynard, for the public reception at the White House. Grace was to go by the afternoon train, and this was her last chance to see the "First Lady of the Land," as the newspapers call our democratic queen. Tom would be coming home for dinner alone, after seeing Grace off, and there would be a chance again for their dear cosy evenings together. It was selfish, she knew; but she *was* glad they were not to have any more visitors. Nobody would be coming to Washington now that the season was so nearly over, and she could have Tom all to herself. She looked lazily out of the window, and saw her husband and Grace boarding a car at the corner.

There is scarcely anything more entertaining to a student of democratic government than an afternoon reception at the White House. Mr. Walton and his charge had stood long and perseveringly "in line," first out in the street, then gradually pushed along within the grounds, till at last they found themselves standing in solemn file, Grace in front, at the very threshold of the Blue room. Just ahead were two tiny but bold little figures—a small, dark-eyed Jewess and her smaller brother—"Miss Zimmerman and Mr. Zimmerman," they gave their names to the inquiring usher; "Miss Cinnamon and Mr. Cinnamon," he shouted in stentorian tones, as they passed along the magic circle within which stood the receiving party.

Back of these was a curious looking old woman, with a huge green veil tied over her head and ears, and a tiny, faded old black shawl gathered around her shoulders.

"Wall, now, it's good for sore eyes to see ye," she said, as she shook hands lingeringly with one of the Cabinet ladies. "Be ye Mrs. Cleveland? Wall, now, I can't see ez ye look much like your picture that I've got at home. *That* looks just like my Cynthy did before she died." Her tones were croaking, but there was an upward curve of happy pride in the wrinkles about the kindly old eyes.

"Move on, there!" came the rough voice of the policeman. And Grace and Mr. Walton found themselves taking the old woman's place; and then, all in a breath, they were out in the great room beyond, amusing themselves by listening to the broken English of a group of Koreans, who stood in one corner, gay in native costume, with their odd caps on their heads.

"Four o'clock already," said Mr. Walton, looking at his watch. "We shall have to hurry, if you want to see the conservatory."

Just as Mr. Walton was putting Grace on her train, Mrs. Walton drawled a lazy "Come!" to the maid who brought her the afternoon post. There were two letters. One, a fat one, from a young cousin of Mr. Walton's, she opened first:

"*My dear Hetty:*—I gather from Tom's letters that you two are still mooning along in your nuptial bliss, not settled down enough to enjoy visitors. So I'm not coming to see you. But you can't guess where I have been!

"It seems a year or two, but it's really only a month, I've spent with a dear funny old aunt of Tom's and mine. I thought I knew what it would be like to live that way, but Gooseberryville exceeded my most fantastic visions.

"Aunt Martha lives in a little old place, not picturesque enough to be called a cottage, and not sizable enough to be a house. I just pumped my brain to remember all the 'news' for years back of anybody connected with our enormous family. She would roll piecrust while I washed teacups; or to be less poetic, but more frequently true, she filled the oil lamps while I scoured the griddlepans—or polished up the gilt frame of Mrs. Cleveland's picture in the parlor.

"Poor old soul! I heard that the villagers about there call her 'Ruts.' I found that she had had for breakfast ever since she was left alone, which is several months ago, griddlecakes and molasses; for dinner, bread without butter and half a pie; and for supper, the rest of the pie and bread and cheese, with a cup of tea. She said it was cheaper and easier; she never had been much of a hand at accounts; and in that way she could tell just how much she spent, and 'keep within her income.'

"While I was there, of course I paid board, and I 'instituted a change,' as she called it. At first she wouldn't eat but one or two different things at one meal; but I soon coaxed her into looking up all her famous old recipes, and I left her a new creature. She got so much fatter and brighter that you would hardly have known her.

"There's no use of sending her money, for she won't like it. But if you and Tom could send her a new shawl and a new dark-green veil—she never goes out without these two things, part of her 'rut'—why, she would put in a better appearance, the dear old soul!

"The visit has really done me good, too. I was getting into a rut, myself, if not quite as narrow a one as Aunt Martha's.

"Most affectionately, your cousin,

"FLORENCE."

Tom Walton was hurrying home, across the little green "square" opposite his street, when he heard some one speak in a quavering tone. "Sir, do you know where Park Place is?"

He looked around, and saw a little old woman sitting on a bench that stood at the edge of the gravel walk. She was apparently too tired even to stand up to attract his attention; and she spoke in a discouraged way, as if she hardly expected him to turn around.

"Why, madam, this block up here is Park Place. What number are you looking for?" he said, kindly, sitting down beside the old lady, and waiting patiently while she fumbled in her pocket.

"I can't find the paper," she said, at last. "But I think its forty-seven."

"Very well, madam," said Tom, still more kindly; he knew there was no such number in the Place, but did not wish to break her hope down until she could rest a little and perhaps find the paper. "If you will just step into my home—this first house here—I will have somebody take you over. You should have a cup of tea, too; you look a bit tired." He picked up her umbrella, and she leaned gratefully on his arm as they crossed the Square.

The old lady was very tired, and that walk, short as it was, took long enough for Tom almost to repent his impulsive action. What would Harriet say? She never really blamed Tom for anything he chose to do; but he had noticed that she had not always seemed pleased at his habit of "picking up *protégées*" as she called it. What they could do with this poor old creature, unless she could give some account of herself, he did not know.

He opened the door with the latchkey, and smuggled the old lady into the library. There he settled her in a big armchair, and then ran hastily upstairs to his wife.

Now Harriet was just looking about for a convenient chair to put her skein of silk across, while she wound it on a large spool, to keep it from tangling. When Tom entered the room she jumped up happily, and, giving him a kiss, said, imperatively, "Now, Tom, you are just in time; put out your hands, sir!" and he found himself obediently seated before her with a skein of silk serving for a yoke. When does a man feel more hopeless?

"You dear old fellow—did Grace get off? What kind of a time did you have at the reception? Tremendously crowded? oh yes, that goes without saying. Oh, Tom, it's such a blessed relief to have you here, all to myself. We won't be 'at home' to anybody for a week, will we? but just have some of our pleasant little evenings together. Have some tea? Here, I can reach the bell. By the way, I've had a letter from Florence Drayton. She's been up to a new prank—been playing her cheer-up act down at your aunt Martha's. She must be an odd old soul from what Florence says. You've never told me much about her. When did you see her last?"

It was rather a relief to have an old lady introduced into the conversation. It would make it easier to start his own subject. So Tom began as courageously as he could:

"Aunt Martha? Oh, not since I was a boy. I really have rather neglected her, I suppose. She was all right so long as her daughter lived—Jane. She taught school down there, and they got on very well; but, speaking of old ladies"—

"Oh, Tom," broke in Harriet, "you seem to be excited on the subject of old ladies. You're twisting your hands up frightfully, and the silk is a mess. The trees look bare yet over in the park, don't they? I shall be glad when spring really comes. If it hadn't been for that frost!"

"Apropos of the park," said Tom, humbly, beginning again rather abruptly, "when I was coming through the park this afternoon there was a poor old woman sitting on a bench. I really felt sorry for her, she looked so helpless and tired"—

"Oh, Tom!" cried his wife, in despair, "do please be careful. You're knotting the silk worse than ever. Be sorry for *me*. You can't waste your pity on every loafer you see on the park benches."

"But, Hetty dear, this old lady *wasn't* a 'loafer'; she was just a respectable old country soul, I should judge, who had lost her way in the city. I really felt sorry for her."

"Why didn't you bring her home for dinner?" said Harriet, a little sarcastically. "Oh, Tom! now you have have done it."

Tom dropped the silk entirely in his dismay, and gasped, half laughing in spite of his anxiety, "Well, Hetty dear—I did—bring her—home with me!"

"Thomas Burr Walton! What have you done with her? Poor old thing!" and before Tom could grasp his wife's purpose or change of mood, she was downstairs, flying through the drawing room into the library beyond with, as she afterward confessed, a mixture of fears that the "poor old woman might have fallen in a faint from weariness, or that she might have made off with the bric-a-brac."

Poor old woman! She had not fainted, but she was almost unconscious from sheer exhaustion. Tenderly they lifted her and carried her over to the divan in the bow-window recess. She asked feebly for her bag, and moaned out something about there being "so many people there," and she was "so tired."

"Why, I do believe its the very same old creature that walked ahead of us in the procession at the White House," said Mr. Walton; "yes, it's the same green veil!"

"Sh-sh!" whispered Harriet; "go and ring the bell, and have some tea brought here; and get some cordial or something from upstairs. And then we'll let her go to sleep."

They looked for the little bag in vain. "I remember she held on to it, when I took her umbrella," said Tom. "She must have dropped it in the street without my noticing it."

"Tom, dear," said Harriet, as they went into the dining room for dinner, leaving the "poor old soul" fast asleep in the library—"Tom, I think you'd better send around to the other houses in the Place and inquire if they are expecting an old lady. You see it's only a block; and it might save her friends great anxiety."

"But who is there on this block that could possibly be expecting *her*?" Tom asked, doubtfully.

However, he admitted that there could be no harm done, and finally said he would step around himself. But he came back within half an hour without having learned anything about "an old lady—looking for some number on Park Place." Nobody was "expecting her." "She must have meant Park Avenue," they decided; "we will try to find out to-morrow; don't disturb her now."

And so, with cushions carefully arranged to shut off all draft, they left her on the wide-window couch for the night. The next day they had a doctor call in and a trained nurse from the hospital. The old lady was very ill, and talked feverishly.

"Mrs. Cleveland was there; but I didn't have a chance to shake hands. They made us hurry by so fast. But she looks like Cynthy. Yes, Cynthy could have made a president's wife—wouldn't have been a mite too good for her. I think I dropped my bag—dropped it—yes, there it is; and I'm too tired to pick it up!"

Suddenly Harriet, listening, turned and ran downstairs to the library, from which they had carried the old woman that morning up to to the "guest room," which Grace Maynard had just left. "I wonder if she could have dropped it *here!*" was the thought that had come to her.

She looked about, near the chair where she had found the old woman on the previous afternoon; and there, surely enough—there was the little black bag! She hesitated for a moment, then decided to open it.

Then she flew upstairs to the dressing room, where Tom was polishing his boots.

"Oh, Tom!" she cried, half-laughing, but with a "choke" in her voice—"Tom, it's Aunt Martha!"

DULUTH, MINN.

GUESS!

BY HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

THERE is a —— my sister loves,
  With fiddle and with flute,
With pretty gowns and gloves and flowers,
  And many a tripping foot.

There is a —— my brother loves,
  With run and bound and shout,
The mighty nine upon the field,
  And crowds of boys about.

There is a —— I love myself,
  When February blows,—
It's soft, and white, and full of fun,—
  Hurrah then! Here she goes!

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

LITTLE ANN PARKER'S FLAG.

BY DOROTHY E. NELSON.

THEY were talking about Washington's Birthday and, as usual, Hilda Allison was in the midst of the group; her cheeks were flushed with animation, and her eyes shining like stars under her pretty yellow hair. Little Ann Parker from her seat in the corner watched her admiringly. Once a fairy tale had drifted into Ann's dreary life—a fairy tale with a beautiful princess named Hildegarde. The strange foreign name caught the child's fancy and when, a few months later, she was sent to school and saw Hilda Allison, it seemed to her like living out her one story.

Nobody paid any attention to little Ann Parker in her corner. She came fr the poorhouse, and generally bore the name of "Poorhouse Ann." She did not resent it at all, but accepted it as a simple fact in her existence, like her freckles and short hair and old, ill fitting clothes; and it at first the name had held a taunt, it had faded away under the child's simple unconsciousness of it, and to others, also, represented the fact and nothing more.

Yet the fact was there as indisputably as the poorhouse was; and tho shy, homely little Ann slipped in and out unmolested, she had no more part in the school life than if she were a stranger to the speech and manners of those around her. Day after day she stood quietly outside the groups, content, since she was not of their world, to be permitted to read these living stories. Nobody noticed the eagerness in the little, thin, freckled face; still less did anybody guess how the daily doings were faithfully reported to an admiring audience in the bare yellow house further down the road.

As Ann sat there she heard a great deal about an entertainment and a flag, but she did not understand it until Miss Bennett called the school to order. After the opening exercises, instead of calling the arithmetic class as usual, she told the pupils that she wanted to speak to them for a few minutes. Then she told them about the flag and all it meant. As Ann listened, her eyes filled with tears and her breath came so quickly that it almost choked her. In a little box over at the poorhouse Ann had one treasure—a tintype of a man, pale and discouraged-looking, but wearing the army blue. Ann could not remember her father, but she knew he had been a soldier, and she loved the flag better than anything in the world. When Miss Bennett said that some of the pupils wanted to give an entertainment on Washington's Birthday to buy a flag for the schoolhouse, and asked those to stand who would be willing to help, all the pupils rose, and Ann rose with them; but nobody noticed her. Somehow they were not in the habit of noticing little Ann Parker.

The program was arranged that day, and the next week the rehearsals began They were to be held after school, and all the pupils were dismissed except those who were to take part. Miss Bennett was busy with the older girls when she felt a timid touch on her arm; she turned and looked down into Ann's little homely face, full of eager pleading.

"Please, Miss Bennett, can't I stay and watch them?" she said. "I'll be real quiet."

Miss Bennett hesitated. Ann stood waiting; the sunlight fell full on her little red hands and poor, shabby shoes.

"If you'll just sit quietly and not disturb us," Miss Bennett said, doubtfully.

"Oh, thank you, ma'am," said Ann, smiling radiantly.

She settled back into her corner. It was growing cold, and the sharp air came up through the cracks in the floor. She drew her feet up under her ragged dress and then turned her eyes contentedly upon Hilda. In five minutes she had forgotten cold and everything else as she watched her princess. When at last the rehearsal was over, she drew a long breath; and all the way to the poorhouse she kept saying over to herself parts of Hilda's verses. Suddenly she stopped short in the road, her eyes shining with excitement.

"Oh, I will, I will!" she cried, "only—I must think. There's the flag—I *must* have the flag!"

She walked on slowly, her face growing sober again. She could see no way of getting a flag, not even the very tinest one, and she wanted—the audacity of it!—a large one, as large as they would have at the schoolhouse. She set her lips firmly.

"I've *got* to have it, somehow," she said. Then she went into the house and set about her work.

All that week she puzzled over it, and no thought came to her; but that did not prevent her from staying to every rehearsal. She knew Hilda's part perfectly, and was beginning to learn the others; she would say them over and over to herself very softly after she was in bed.

One night an idea came to her; she sat up in her cot, her eyes shining in the darkness. She would make a flag! She told old grandma Simpson about it the next day. Grandma nodded and smiled, and patted her gently.

"I guess I kin help ye, dearie," she said. "You run along to school, an' I'll have suthin' fur ye, when ye come back."

So Ann went to school and stayed to the rehearsal, tho it was hard work that day, and then hurried back to Grandma Simpson. The old woman met her proudly. She had some pieces of white cotton and red flannel and blue calico. Several other old women were in the room, for all had contributed and were eager to see the results.

Ann cut the red and white very carefully in stripes, and then began to sew them together. The old women all crowded round and watched her. When she had sewed four stripes she held them up; the flannel was so much heavier than the cotton that it bulged into all sorts of shapes; even Ann could see that it would not do. She did not say a word, but put her head down in Grandma Simpson's lap and began crying quietly but hopelessly.

The old women looked at each other with anxious faces. Grandma Simpson smoothed the short brown hair.

"There, there, don't cry, dearie," she kept saying, helplessly.

Presently Ann lifted her face; it was all streaked with tears, but there was a resolute look about the mouth. She tore the flag apart.

"I can't have that if I *never* have any," she said. "It's—it's a perfect *nightmare* of a flag!"

The matron had come into the room unnoticed; she was a busy woman, but not unkind; she looked at Ann in amazement, for no one ever had seen her so excited before.

"Ann Parker, what is the matter?" she asked.

Ann spoke mechanically; she felt as if nothing could make a difference any more; if she could not have a flag the rest was of no use.

"They're going to give an entertainment at the schoolhouse on Washington's Birthday, to buy a flag. Mr. Anderson's going to give the flag and then they pay him back—that's so they can have it that night. I know the entertainment, and I was going to tell it over here; but I wanted a flag; there hasn't ever been a flag here, tho' old Willey was a soldier Grandma Simpson said she'd help me, and she got these pieces; but they didn't look anyhow—it all wobbled and everything, and now we can't have it! That's all."

She turned away from the fragments on the floor and gazed down the cold wintry road. She felt as if all life was as bare and dreary as the landscape.

The matron looked thoughtful a moment, then she tapped the child on the shoulder.

"Come with me, Ann," she said.

Ann followed obediently to the matron's room and watched as she took out of the closet a piece of cotton cloth and two little paper packages.

"I guess this will be better than flannel," she said. "These are dyes—red and blue. You can color part of the cloth red and part blue, and then cut out white stars and sew them on. You can do your dyeing in the kitchen. Now run along, because I'm busy."

"Oh!" said Ann, softly.

The matron began putting things back in the closet. Ann wanted to thank her, but as she did not look around slipped quietly away. As she passed the kitchen window she glanced out and the wintry landscape seemed radiant with beauty.

She dyed the cloth, and the next day sewed the red and white strips together. Then she had to have a pattern for the stars, and she resolved to do a very bold thing. At recess Hilda Allision felt a timid little pull at her dress. She looked around; Poorhouse Ann stood beside her looking at her with shyly eager eyes.

"If—if you'd do something for me," she said, "I'd do *anything* for you!"

Hilda looked at her curiously. "What is it you want?" she asked.

Ann held out a little piece of paper. "If you'd draw me a star," she said, eagerly—"a star just big enough to fill that, you know; one with five points, like they have on flags."

Hilda sat down at the nearest desk and drew the star; she never had noticed Ann before, but somehow the pleading eyes touched her. She took great pains to make the star accurate; the child stood watching her. When it was finished Ann took it almost reverently; she tried to say "Thank you," but Hilda had turned carelessly away to the others. Ann shut the star carefully in her reader; she thought she would use it just once for a pattern, and then put it away with the old tintype.

It took many days to sew on the white stars; but at last they were all finished, and the flag was done. Ann showed it to the matron, but no one else was to see it until Washington's Birthday. Her excitement kept even pace with the growing enthusiasm at school; she had watched every detail carefully. As they were to have tickets at the school, she had collected some large ivy leaves and distributed among the inmates, and these must be presented at the door for admission. Old Willey was to make the speech in Mr. Anderson's place, and she, Ann, was to receive the flag as Hilda was to do for the school. All the rest of the program she would give herself. She knew every word of it, and even made a half-conscious imitation of the tones and manners of the speakers.

The twenty-first of February came, and with it the final rehearsal. Ann watched it all breathlessly. Once one of the girls forgot, and Ann half rose and prompted her. The other girls looked at her curiously, but in the excitement it was soon forgotten. When Hilda Allison went forward, Ann watched her with shining eyes; she knew Hilda would be the heroine of the evening. Suddenly a thought came to her; Hilda would recite and she, Ann, for the first time in all these weeks, could not be there to hear her. A queer feeling came in her throat, but she pressed it back resolutely.

"I guess I can't have *everything*," she said to herself.

She slipped out before the rest and started home. A little beyond the schoolhouse was a grove of young firs, and Ann thought that would be a good place for her final rehearsal. She felt that she must say it aloud once, for in all these weeks she had only whispered it to herself in bed. She put her books down on a stone and decided she would call them her

Where Novices must not Meddle.

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audience; then she went a little distance off and began to recite. After each recitation she went down to the audience and called the name of the next speaker before she went forward again. As she came to Hilda's part she became quite unconscious of herself and her surroundings—indeed, she was not herself. Shy, ragged little Poorhouse Ann was for ten magic minutes beautiful Hilda Allison. So truly had her love taught her that the resemblances in tone and gesture and manner were far stronger than the differences in dress and appearance. As she went back to her seat by the schoolbooks she clapped vigorously; but it was not herself she was applauding, it was Hilda Allison; she knew they would clap Hilda.

There was a little stir among the firs, but Ann did not notice—she was going to the stage once more as Ben Anderson. Her little, thin tones rang out in comical imitation of his rough ones. When she finished there was more clapping; but this time Ann herself looked up in amazement as half-a-dozen girls dashed out of the firs and surrounded her in a laughing, questioning group.

"What *does* it all mean?"

"You funny little thing, you!"

"I just wish Ben Anderson could have heard it!"

"How did you learn all the parts?"

"Do it again, Ann!"

Ann stood still in the midst of the group; she was too dazed too understand clearly; she wondered if they would tell her she must not give the entertainment. She looked at them but could not speak. Hilda broke from the others and ran over to Ann, bending down till her beautiful, rosy face was close to the child's.

"We've scared the poor little thing half to death," she said. "Tell me what it is, Ann."

She put her arm around the child and looked down at her. A great wave of color flashed across Ann's little thin face, She looked up at Hilda and spoke to her alone—she quite forgot the others.

"You see it was the folks at the poorhouse; they don't ever have anything, and I thought they'd like it, so I learned all the parts to recite to them, and we were going to have it to-morrow. And then I wanted a flag *dreadfully*, and Grandma Simpson—she's one of the old ladies—she said she'd help me, so she got some old red flannel and white cloth and I tried to sew them together; but it didn't look right, it all hung together so funny; and I got mad and tore it up. Then the matron gave me some dyes and showed me how to use them, and now I've made a flag. That's what I wanted the star for; you didn't care, did you?'

Her eyes searched Hilda's face wistfully.

Hilda looked away and was quiet so long that Ann was afraid she was displeased; but when she spoke she did not seem angry.

"No, we don't care," she said; "and Ann, there's going to be another rehearsal to-morrow morning; you can come then, if you want to."

Ann ran quickly down the road. It was growing cold, and she had been out a long while; but she still felt Hilda's arm around her and she did not know it was cold.

The next morning she went to the schoolhouse and slipped shyly into her seat as usual. The others looked at her and laughed and whispered, but said nothing. Presently Hilda came in; she had some tickets in her hand, and she went straight to Ann.

"Ann," she said, "how many are there at the poorhouse?"

"Fourteen," answered Ann, lifting her shy, admiring eyes to Hilda's face.

Hilda counted out fourteen tickets and put them in Ann's hand.

"Those are for to-night," she said; "and we want you all to come. We'll save seats for you."

Ann looked at her and then at the tickets.

"*All?*" she said. "You mean Grandma Simpson and old Willey and everybody?"

"Yes," answered Hilda, "we want everybody; and we want you to bring your flag, too."

Suddenly Ann put her head down on the desk. Hilda bent over her in alarm.

"What is the matter, Ann?" she said. "Don't you like it?"

Ann looked up, her lashes wet with tears.

"Oh!" she gasped, "now everybody can see *you*."

That night the front seats were filled by a strange company. They were nearly all old and all feeble and shabby; but their faces were beaming with happiness. In the midst of them, between Grandma Simpson and old Willey, sat Ann, her little freckled face so bright that it hardly seemed like the same child; only her shy, loving eyes followed Hilda in their old, adoring fashion.

The exercises went on, and Hilda was applauded as Ann knew she would be; and, finally, Mr. Anderson stepped forward to present the flag. Ann did not notice at first; she had turned to look at Hilda. When she looked back to the speaker she gave a little gasp of dismay and half rose, then fell back trembling all over. *Mr. Anderson had the wrong flag!* Instead of the beautiful, soft folds of scarlet and white, he was holding a flag of cotton, with white stars sewed on its blue ground. Ann clasped her hands tightly together and looked at Mr. Anderson with wide, frightened eyes. Old Willey mumbled to himself. Grandma Simpson nodded and smiled, thinking it was all part of the exercises; she even squeezed Ann's hand and patted it; but Ann was too miserable to notice.

Presently Hilda stepped forward to receive the flag. Ann caught her breath nervously, and then, breaking from Grandma Simpson, rushed desperately to the front.

"Don't, *don't!*" she cried. "It's wrong! That one's mine—I made it. The pretty one is Hilda's!"

Hilda caught her hand and bent down to her.

"Wait, little Ann," she whispered.

Ann looked up at her, and then stood perfectly quiet. She did not know what was going to happen; she only knew she would do anything in the world for Hilda.

Hilda, holding Ann's hand, turned to the audience. It was so still that her voice was heard everywhere, tho she spoke very quietly. She was telling the story of Ann's flag; at the end she turned to the child, who was still standing bewilderedly beside her.

"And so," she said, "we decided, all of us, that she deserved the flag ever so much more than we did. She had learned as much as all of us together, and had made her flag besides, and she was doing it all for other people, while we were doing it for ourselves. So we want to give her our flag and keep hers instead, if she will let us, to remind us to be more thoughtful for others. We don't think there is any better way of honoring our country than that."

What happened next Ann never could remember. It was just a confusion of faces and voices, people saying all sorts of things to her, Miss Bennett telling what a faithful pupil she had been, and the poorhouse people cheering in their old, cracked voices; but through it all she saw only Hilda, and felt only the firm clasp of her hand. And when she shrank back as Mr. Anderson gave her the flag, Hilda, with a sudden, quick motion threw it around her, and then the people nearly went wild, and cheered her and the flag together.

But of all that strange evening one thing shone out bright and clear. It was as Ann was leaving with the poorhouse people that suddenly Hilda, turning from her friends, ran after her.

"Ann," she called—"Ann!"

Ann turned obediently and waited. Hilda caught up with her, and stooping, pressed her soft red lips against the thin freckled face.

"Good-by, dear little Ann," she said.

THE WASHINGTON LEAGUE.

BY GULIELMA ZOLLINGER.

THERE was to be a big dance at the next town on Washington's Birthday.

It was a "come one, come all" affair; and the large boys of the school shuffled their cowhide boots whenever they thought of it, which was very often. The large boys were going, and they did not intend to take any girls with them, either. Enough girls would be there. They knew where cigars were cheapest, and in fancy they saw themselves sitting back on the benches and smoking loftily when they did not care to dance. There would be beer there, too.

All these things the young schoolmaster knew as well as they; the discouraged young schoolmaster who had set himself the hard task of living up to high ideals among a class who had no ideals at all.

The older men of the tiny village tolerated him, and laughed at him among themselves. The large boys sneered at him, and would none of him out of school hours. But the women and the girls thought him a pattern. He was only twenty-one; but they respectfully called him 'Mr. Pennock." They served him with the best of their homely dainties, and they carried out all his suggestions as far as they could.

But of all those who exalted him there was no one more faithful to his instructions than Maggy McLaney, an overgrown girl who was housekeeper to her widowed uncle, and caretaker of her cousin Pat.

Pat was twelve, and very much of a man in his own eyes; but what availed that so long as Maggy looked upon him as a small boy? Her secret ambition was that Pat should grow up to be like the schoolmaster under whose teaching she herself sat five days out of the week. For her uncle was an easy-going man who cared not that she made Saturday a wash day, and cooked and ironed and straightened the house at odd times.

Many an evening with busy hands and still more busy brain, did Maggy work out her great problem. Tho Pat was abed and asleep her mental vision had him before her, and noted well his sandy hair, his freckled face, and awkward motions.

"Niver moind!" she would say. "'Tis the schoolmaster that do be ilegant; but he's got noine year the start o' Pat. But it's started, Pat is, in the roight way, an' 'tis mesilf as will kape 'im agoin'. Beloike he'll not be moindin' the schoolmaster, but he'll be moindin' me, I'm thinkin'."

And then she would go to bed and to sleep, and dream as wonderful things as the young schoolmaster dreamed in his waking hours. For he dreamed of a good citizenship for his country.

> "Then none were for a party,
> But all were for the state,"

were lines he often repeated; and he longed to take hold of the work just where he was, but he hardly knew how to begin.

The boys themselves made an opening for him, however; for, as the time drew near, they talked more and more of the dance, and even before the schoolmaster, tho they knew he would disapprove of it entirely. But it was not until the twenty-first of February that the young man found courage to speak. The school had been called to order, and he stood at his desk.

"Boys," he said, in a manner rather hesitating, "I wish you would give up this dance. There can no good come of it. It's not a fit way to celebrate Washington's Birthday, either. You are coming on to be voters very soon; and if you would only join with me in a Washington League, to prepare yourselves for good citizenship, I—I can hardly tell you how glad I should be. Perhaps you are not familiar with the character of Washington"

"Oh, ain't we!" derisively exclaimed Daniel Bipley. And then he drawled: "*I cannot tell a lie. I done it with my little hatchet.* Oh, no, we don't know him!"

And then the whole school laughed—all but Maggy.

"That story has been told rather often," admitted the schoolmaster, good-naturedly. "But if that is all you know of Washington, you don't know him at all. When he was no older than I am he commanded one hundred and fifty men against the French and Indians; and all his life showed his patience, his endurance, and his determination to put his country first and himself second. What good do you think that dance will do your country?"

"And what's the dance got to do with the country, anyway?" asked Joseph Dials, defiantly.

"A great deal," quickly responded the schoolmaster. "Whatever helps to make one boy better or worse has something to do with the country. Won't you give up the dance and join the League with me?"

Perfect quiet.

"As many as will stand up."

Nobody stood up.

Then followed a hard, dragging forenoon of imperfect lessons and indifference on the part of the pupils.

"Niver do ye moind!" said Maggy McLaney at noon. Mr. Pennock was alone in the room. "Niver do ye moind! Me an' Pat'll be your League, if you'll have girls in it. 'Tis mesilf as has somethin' to do with the country, sure; for it's tryin' I am to make wan boy better, an' that's Pat."

The young schoolmaster smiled.

"Do you think Pat will join?" he said. "I might ask him."

"No, don't you be doin' that," said Maggy, earnestly. "He'll not be moindin' you, d'ye see. There won't none of the boys be moindin' you. They thinks its stuck up you are. But he'll be moindin' me, an' that's the same thing. His mother's dead, an' I'm the wan to care for Pat, and what's good for him he'll get. Now what's thim things he must be doin' to be loike Washington? Say 'em over slow like, so's I can get 'em."

"Patience," began the schoolmaster.

Maggy nodded. "It's mighty little o' that Pat's got," she said.

"Endurance."

"What's that?"

"Standing anything a great while," was the answer.

"Sure an' Pat won't stand nothin' he don't loike a single minute without makin' the biggest koind of a fuss."

"Then he must put the country first and himself second."

Maggy pondered. "I reckon that's doin' what's bist for the paple, aven if 'tis ag'inst yersilf," she said at last.

"Yes," said the schoolmaster.

"They'll be the makin' o' Pat, thim three things," smiled Maggy.

"But suppose he won't join?" suggested Mr. Pennock.

"D'ye think I'd ask him?" said Maggy, scornfully. "Much good 'twould do, with that Dan Bipley an' Joe Dials at his back. No, sir! He's goin' to belong to it unbeknownst loike. I sha'n't say nothin' to him 'bout it."

The schoolmaster looked puzzled; but with her last word Maggy was gone and he was left alone. She had neglected no duty by staying to talk, for at the McLaney's, dinner was always cooked in the afternoon after the close of school; and she knew that she would find uncle and cousin contentedly lunching at the cupboard, with never a question to ask as to why she was late home.

The next day there was a very small attendance at school. Most of the boys had gone to the next town to the dance. Under the advice of Dan Bipley they went in the morning, so that they might see what was to be seen before it was time for the festivities of the evening.

The schoolmaster looked over the vacant seats, and his heart was heavy. There was only one boy present who occupied a seat among those of the older boys, and that was Pat McLaney.

Mr. Pennock's spirits rose: "She's kept her word," he thought. "Pat must have joined."

A very downcast convert Pat looked. But Mr. Pennock thought, "Better keep him unwillingly than not to keep him at all."

"He's here, sir," said Maggy, triumphantly, as she approached the teacher's desk at recess.

"I see," was the response. "How did you keep him?"

"Well, you see, sir, 'twasn't no use to say nothin' with that Dan Bipley an' Joe Dials at him to go. So I never let him see that I knowed a thing about it. Says I, 'Brace up now, Maggy McLaney, 'tis to the Washington League Pat belongs, an' will you be lettin' him go off a-smokin' an' a-drinkin' when you can kape him to home if you will? Brace up now, an' hide his best pants, an' his red necktie, an' he can't go.' An' I done it, an' here he is. Look at the patches on the knees of thim pants he's got on. I knowed he'd not be goin' that way. 'Tis the Washington League that's the foine thing. It'll be makin' a man o' Pat, sure."

Mr. Pennock looked perplexed. He had not thought of using such methods, and he knew not what to say. So he was wise enough to say nothing.

Now Maggy and her cousin Pat were on very good terms. And it was only a few weeks later that he confided to her his intention to accept an invitation given him by Dan Bipley.

"What koind of a party is it?" inquired Maggy, with unwonted caution, "an' who's goin'? 'Tis mesilf as is not asked at all, at all."

"Well, you see there ain't no girls, an' I'm the youngest of the boys."

"Ah!" observed Maggy. "An' what'll they be doin'? An' what'll they be havin' for a trate?"

"'Tis a new game of cards they'll be playin'," came the ready answer. "An' Dan's got a cigar for ivery wan; an' there's

beer. 'Tis to be loike it was to the dance barrin' the dancin'."

Maggy did not reply for a moment. Then she said, in a judicious tone: "I belave I'd not be goin', if I was you."

"An' why not?" asked Pat, with sudden suspicion.

"Don't you see," returned Maggy, "that if you go you'll have to be havin' 'em back, an' gettin' 'em cigars an' beer?"

"Well, what of it?" asked Pat, who was very ready to share with his friends.

"An' where's your money whin it's drunk up an' smoked up?" said Maggy. "If I was you it's a bicycle I'd be havin'. Thim's the stylish things."

At this Pat fairly gasped. The idea of himself owning a bicycle had never occurred to him.

"An' race at the county fair?" he asked.

"If you want to."

Pat considered, and then his face gloomed. "They cost too much," he said dejectedly. "I can't get one."

"You can, too, if I'll be helpin' you. You've got tin dollars now, an' you can 'arn more."

Pat looked irresolute.

"An' I've got foive dollars I'll be givin' you towards it."

The boy's face cleared. Every freckle glowed with joy. "I'll do it," he said.

And presently he was off, with his head well up, to decline Dan's invitation.

Maggy watched him go. "An' would I be tellin' him thim scamps wasn't fit for him to be goin' with? What would be the use o' that? I jist showed him the bicycle, an' the bicycle'll kape him away from 'em, so it will. I'd rather give foive dollars any day than be havin' Pat with the loikes of thim. Sure 'tis the Washington League is the foine thing, an' 'twas a lucky day whin Pat joined it unbeknownst to him. An' he'll be larnin' his patience, too, so he will, while he's gettin' his money. It'll be good for the country for Pat to be havin' his bicycle, I'm thinkin', if he don't be breakin' his neck."

She remained silent a few seconds and then went on talking to herself: "But the country's wan behind, so 'tis. There's only one Pat, an' forninst him's that Dan an' Joe. I wonder if there's always two bad wans to ivery good wan."

The years went on, and the League flourished and throve. At every point where Pat might be switched off the main track stood Maggy. "An' Pat's the boy for his country," she would say, proudly, after every success in keeping him straight.

Mr. Pennock had long been gone from the village, and he dreamed no more of the ideal citizen when, at the age of twenty-one, Pat stepped out for himself into life. And a clear-eyed, intelligent young fellow he was, who had been so hedged from evil and so spurred on to manly effort by Maggy that henceforth there would be little to fear for him.

"Look at that Dan Bipley an' that Joe Dials," said Maggy to herself, her heart swelling with pride in her cousin. "If they'd only joined the Washington League as the master wanted 'em to, 'twould 'a' been the makin' of 'em same's it was o' Pat. 'Tis the Washington League's the foine thing."

NEWTON, IA.

PEBBLES.

CHICAGO is determined to have a finer library building than Boston, even if it has to hire persons to sit in the rooms and do the reading.—*New York Evening Sun.*

....*First Citizen:* "Is it true that you said you didn't believe in the Monroe Doctrine?" *Second Citizen:* "Nonsense! Of course I believe in it. I only said that I don't know just what it is."—*Puck.*

...."Did you fall?" said a man, rushing to the rescue of a woman who slipped on the icy pavement this morning. "Oh no," she said; "I just sat down to see if I could find any four-leaf clovers."—*Atchison Globe.*

...."All those in favor of war with England say ay!" "Ay," thundered the members of the Trouble Club. "All who are ready to go to the front in the event of war say ay." It was so still you could hear a cough drop.—*Roxbury Gazette.*

....*Aunt Dorothy:* "How many commandments are there, Johnny?" *Johnny* (glibly): "Ten." *Aunt Dorothy:* "And now, suppose you were to break one of them." *Johnny* (tentatively): "Then there'd be nine."—*Exchange.*

....*John Bull:* "When I start to do anything I never back out." *France:* "What, never?" *John Bull:* "No, never." *Germany:* "What, never?" *John Bull:* "No, never." *Uncle Sam:* "What, never?" *John Bull* (very cross): "Well, hardly ever."—*Pathfinder.*

....*Mamma:* "Did you have a nice time in the park?" *Boy:* "Yes." *Mamma:* "What did you do?" *Boy:* "Oh, lots of things. Run on th' walks, an' made faces at th' pleeceman, an' dodged the horses, an' fired stones at th' 'keep off-th'-grass' signs, an' everything!"—*Pearson's Weekly.*

...."For my part," remarked Mrs. Pilkington, decisively, "I can't see why people are so anxious to make silver free; I should much rather have free gold myself." And she resumed work on her embroidery with an air of having said something that even Mr. Pilkington couldn't controvert.—*Brooklyn Life.*

...."I don't yike you, Aunt Jenny," said Wilbur, after his aunt had interfered with some cherished idea he had in mind. "An' if you don't let me alone I'll save up my pottet-money an' buy a tapir." "A what?" asked his aunt. "A tapir," said Wilbur. "An' tapirs they eats ants!"—*Harper's Round Table.*

....*Simmons:* "What is the matter with you? You look as if some one had made you angry." *Timmins:* "Some one has. I asked the editor of *The Bugle* what he really thought of my poetry; and he told me if there were such a place as the laureateship in this country I would be sure to get it."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

...."Josiar," said Mrs. Corntossel, as her husband came in from feeding the pigs, "what is the Monroe Doctrine?" "The Monroe Doctrine, Mandy," he replied, after a moment's thought, "is a principle which lays down thet jes' because we don't put both feet in the trough ourselves is no sign thet we're goin' to incourage others to do it."—*Washington Star.*

....There is a restaurant or dairy uptown that keeps an orchestra to discourse neat and appropriate music while the guests struggle with the viands. During the busy hours they play "When the Swallows Homeward Fly" and "Good-by, Sweet Tart, Good by." The favorite airs with the waiters are "We Never Speak as We Pass Pie" and "Fare Well and Don't Forget Me."—*N. Y. World.*

....A little girl in Aberdeen brought a basket of strawberries to the minister very early on Monday morning. "Thank you, my little girl," he said; "they are very beautiful. But I hope you didn't gather them yesterday, which was the Sabbath Day." "No, sir," replied the child, "I pulled them this morning; but they was growin' all yesterday."—"Quaint Sayings of Children," by the Rev. DAVID MACRAE.

ODD KNOTS.

[These knots are intended for the recreation of the young reader of nine to ninety. Original enigmatic oddities of a really novel and interesting kind are always desired, and will be welcomed if sent to THE INDEPENDENT.*]*

479.—A MARINER'S KNOT.

"I had a curious dream last night," said Captain Americus to his boys. "England's 'flying squadron' was *en route* for La Guayra, and was making 250 miles a day on one day in every four, 100 miles on the next day, and was being driven backward by gales 50 miles a day on each of the two following days.

"Now, supposing the total distance traversed was exactly 3,450 miles, and that the rate mentioned was kept up during the entire voyage, beginning with 250 miles on the first day, in how many days would the flying squadron reach the Venezuelan port?"

The boys' pencils were busy for a couple of hours. At last, Jerry, who leads his class at school, exclaimed, "I have it," and he gave his solution. Yet, strange to say, the clever young mathematician had failed on this problem. What is the correct answer? R. D. B.

480.—RIDDLE.

With *me* a preposition place—
Clasped in a close embrace,
A partner 'twill disclose.
Should *we* fast hold conjunctive small,
See other partner, best of all,
To share life's joys and woes.

E. R. B.

481.—TRANSPOSITIONS.

In other ***** a woman poor,
Yet noble, gave her ***** away.
The deed ***** a perfume rare
That lasts unto this very day.
***** like these make our gifts small,
And conscience ***** us, one and all.

A. M. C.

482.—DECAPITATIONS.

(Single.)

1. While traveling in Syria I saw a native who *one* with a strange team, a horse and cow yoked together. The horse looked uncomfortable and the cow *two*. I talked with the man and asked him if the peasants thereabout were prosperous, or whether they *three* much to their landlords. I also asked him if he were *four*, and he replied that he had a family of five to support.

2. The man was a *one*, but owing to the race and religious disturbances under the Turkish Government at present, he had tried to conceal the fact. Poor man, I fear the *two* would be of but little *three*.

(Double.)

3. How sad that this land, sacred to early Christian memories, should not remain forever *one* by religious persecution and atrocities! Thus I mused as our little party of tourists *two* through a mountain pass. Just then a troop of Turkish soldiers *three* past, and I noticed that they *four* as prisoner a poor fellow whom I recognized as of the same sort as the man with whom I had been talking. DOROTHEA.

483.—ANAGRAM.

To risk assent without attent,
Will often cause one to repent:
Who "go it blind" are apt to find
Results by no means to their mind,
Which *total* may with ease prevent.

So when a merry party went
To climb a mount, on pleasure bent,
I put on care, and quite declined
To risk ascent.

Bruised, sprained and rent by accident,
They scrambled back, all vexed and spent,
Save one, who found a vein well lined
With ore, that we might work combined.
I told him that I never meant
To risk a cent.

M. C. S.

ANSWERS TO ODD KNOTS, FEB. 13TH.

476.—Felt, left.

477.—1, Spots, stops; 2, sloops, spools; 3, deer, reed; 4, Enid, dine; 5 tuber, rebut; 6, lived, devil; 7. revel, lever; 8, dray, yard; 9, rail, liar; 10, reviled, deliver.

478.—Snow-bound.

Among recent solvers are: Olive Cole, Winnipeg, Man. (444); W. H. S., Indianapolis, Ind. (447. 451); Medicus, Cambridge, Mass. (446, 451, 452).

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The Sunlight Almanac for 1896 contains 480 pages, bound in crimson leatherette and stamped in gold (worth 50c.)

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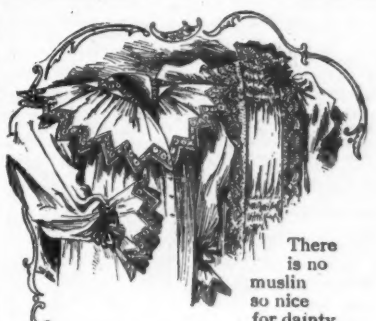

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Weekly Market Review.

WHOLESALE QUOTATIONS TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

[*For the week ending Thursday, Feb. 13th, 1896.*]

TEAS.—There is little or no change in the market for tea. The quotations are: Formosa, 13@21c.; Amoy, 14@39c.; Japan, 13@33c.; India, 14@60c., and Fuchau, 9@13½c.

COFFEE.—Trading in coffee has been quiet this week, but the tone of the Brazil market is stronger, and mild grades are firm. Brazil is quoted at 13½@15½c.; Java, 20@30c.; Mocha, 23@25c.; Laguayra, 16@21c., and Maracaibo, 15½@20c.

SUGAR.—The market for refined sugar is moderately active, with the tone steady and prices unchanged. Granulated is quoted at 4⅞c.; cut loaf and crushed, 5¼c.; powdered, 5⅛c., and cubes, 5⅛c.

COTTON.—The market for cotton closes steady, with cash stuff quiet at 8 3-16 for middling uplands, and 8 7-16c. for middling Gulf.

MEATS AND STOCKS.—Country dressed hogs are firm at 5@7c. per ℔ for heavy to light weights. Dressed mutton is slow but firm at 5@7½c., and dressed lambs, 7@9c. Country dressed veals are steady at 7@11c, and city dressed, 8@13c.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The market is quiet for flour, buyers refusing to pay the advanced prices. Spring patents are quoted at $3.75@3.85 per bbl.; spring straights, $3.25@3.50; spring clears, $2.75@3; winter straights $3.65@3.75; clears, $3.40; city patents, $4.35@4.60, and city clears $4.15@4.25. Buckwheat flour is dull at $1.25 per bag; rye flour dull at $2.55@2.75 per bbl., and cornmeal steady at $2.20.

PROVISIONS.—The market is dull for all hog products, and there is a decline at the close on most goods. Pork is lower, with mess at $10.50 @10.75 per bbl.; family, $11, and short clear, $11.50@12.50. Beef is steady, with extra mess at $8; family, $10@12, and packet, $8.50@9.50. Beef hams are firm at $16. Lard is weaker at $5.72 per 100℔. Pickled bellies are weak at 5@5½c. per ℔.; shoulders, 4½@4¾c., and hams, 8¼@8¾c.

WOOL.—There is little interest in the wool market, and the sales are about the same as last week. Buyers and sellers are very conservative, and the market is a waiting one. Domestic fleeces Nos. 1, 2 and XXX are quoted at 22@23c.; XX and above, 19@20c.; X, 16@19c.; combing, 20@23c; delaine, 18@21c.; coarse, 20@22c.; extra pulled, 33@36c.; fine Territory, 7@12c.; fine medium, 11@14c.; medium, 12@15c.; California, 9@11c., and Texas, 10@13c.

GRAINS AND HAY.—There has been a good deal of liquidation in wheat recently, and prices are feeling the influence of the steady sales of long wheat. Cash wheat is held steady, exports being large, and the receipts in the West falling off. The visible shows up quite favorably, with a good decrease in the supply. May wheat is quoted at 72c.; No. 1 Northern, 75c., and No. 1 hard, 76¼c. The receipts of corn continue to decrease, but the very large supplies on hand depress the market considerably, in spite of large exports. May corn is quoted at 36½c.; No. 2 cash at 36@36½c., and No. 2 white, 44c. Trade in oats is light. Interior receipts have fallen off this week, and there has been an improvement in the cash demand. Exporters have also been taking more oats than usual. May oats are 26¼c.; No. 2 cash, 25¼c., and No. 2 white, 28¼c. There is very little demand for barley at 34@38c. for feeding, and 40@48c. for malting. Rye is quiet and unchanged at 43@45c. for car lots. Buckwheat is easy at 39½@40½c. for prime State. Hay is steady, and recent accumulations have become exhausted, while new receipts are not very large. Prime timothy is 95c.@$1 per 100 ℔; No. 3 to No. 1, 75@92c., and clover mixed, 75@80c. Straw is firm, with State long rye at 80@95c.; Jersey, 75@85c., and short rye and choice oat, 50@55c., and oat straw, 45c.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.—The market for butter has been far more satisfactory this week, and prices have advanced a little on top grades. The market, however, is extremely low in prices for this season of the year, and unless colder weather comes there will not be much improvement. State dairy continues to be largely neglected, and Western packings are bought chiefly for export and speculation. Western fresh creamery is quoted for extras at 19c.; firsts, 16½ @19c.; thirds to seconds, 13@15½c.; State, fall made, 13@16½c.; Western, summer made, 12@ 17c.; State dairy, 9@18c.; imitation creamery, 11 @15c.; factory, 9@12½c., and fresh rolls, 9@12c. Cheese is in very good condition. Exporters have been large buyers this week, and the home demand is steady. Fancy large size full cream cheese is quoted at 10¼c.; common to choice, 7¼ @10c.; fancy small sizes, 10⅜c.; common to choice, 7¾@10½c.; summer made, 6@9c.; choice, part skims, 1¼@7c.; common to prime, 3½@6c., and full skims, 2@3c.

POULTRY AND EGGS.—Receipts of live poultry have been moderate, and demand is good and prices higher. Fowls are 10½@11c.; chickens, 9½c.; roosters, 6½c.; turkeys, 11c.; ducks, 75c.@$1 per pair, and geese, $1.25@1.50 per pair. Dressed poultry is also firm, and in light supply. Young hen turkeys are 14½@15c; young toms, 13½@14½c.; old toms, 11@12c.; Philadelphia capons, 13@19c.; Western, 11@16c.; Philadelphia chickens, 12@15c.; Western chickens and fowls, 9@11c.; old cocks, 7c.; ducks, 15@ 17c., and Western geese, 7@10c. Eggs are steady and in fair demand. Near-by and Jersey eggs are 16c. per doz.; State and Pennsylvania, 15½c.; Western, 15¼@15½c.; limed, 11@12c., and refrigerator, $2@3 per case.

FRESH FRUITS.—Apples are in fair receipt, but demand is good, especially for red fruit. Fancy winesaps are $3.50@4.50 per bbl.; York Imperial, $3@4; Ben Davis, $2.75@3; Baldwin, $2.75@3, and Greening, $2.50@2.75. Grapes are in little demand at 7@12c. per basket. Cranberries are firm at $6@10 per bbl. for Cape Cod, $6@7 for Jersey, and $1.75@2.25 per crate. California oranges are dull at $1.50@3.25 per box. No Florida oranges are arriving. Florida strawberries are steady at 30@50c. per qt.

POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.—Potatoes are extremely weak and dull. Bermudas are $2 @5 per bbl.; Maine Rose, $1.25@1.50; Maine Hebron, 90c.@$1 per sack; State and Jersey burbanks, 60@80c. per 180 ℔, and sweet potatoes, $3@5 per bbl. Other vegetables are steady. Onions are quoted at 60c.@$1.75 per bbl. for domestic; $1.50@1.75 per crate for Bermuda, and $2@2.25 for Havana; domestic cabbages, $1.50@3.50 per 100; Danish, $5; Florida new, $1.50@2 per bbl.; turnips, 50@75c.; squash and carrots, 75c.@$1; kale, $1@1.25; spinach, $1.50@3, and eggplant, $3@7 per bbl.

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one of those handsome POZZONI PUFF BOXES. They are given free with each box of powder.

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It bears their Trade Mark
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Beware of Imitations.

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Write to The CUDAHY PHARMACEUTICAL CO., South Omaha, Neb., for free copy of "Ranch Book" and enclose 4 cents in stamps for sample.

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"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."
The LADY you see here was always a firm believer in the common sense of that old saying. More than 60 years ago she prepared this celebrated Balsam for coughs and colds. Her portrait—on every bottle—has become familiar to millions of people, and it goes almost without saying, "Madame Porter's" will relieve you pleasantly and safely—perhaps guard you from serious trouble.
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Druggists sell it, thus giving it their approval. The prices are but 25 and 50 cts. (two sizes).
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25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Farm and Garden.

[*The Agricultural Editor will be glad to receive any practical hints, suggestions or information that will make this department more valuable to those of our subscribers who feel specially interested.*]

INSTITUTE NOTES.

BY E. P. POWELL.

I HAVE made the following notes at our Institutes this winter. What is the value of apples for food for cows? Mainly to aid in digestion, assimilation and waste. The apple serves the cow as it serves human beings and should be used for the same purpose. What value is there in potatoes for food for cows? They should be mainly fed for the same purpose as we should feed apples, to bring into force the other food that is used. Still both apples and potatoes have a direct nutritive value.

Is there such a thing as over-production of farm produce; and is that the trouble or a chief trouble with farming at present? Over-production is an impossibility, as we never produce enough approximately to meet the food demands of the world. But it is very easy to over-produce in certain lines. The tendency to imitate and to follow any one who strikes out a successful line of work is felt everywhere to the detriment of agriculture. It would be easy to name a few great crops that are often in excess of local demand; for instance, corn, wheat, oats, hops. It is very seldom that there is over-production of any fruit crop but grapes. The rapid multiplication of vineyards is unwise.

How shall we overcome the growing difficulty that it costs more to market our products than they are worth? Farm life must become more self-centered than it has been of late—we have entered too freely into competition with those industries that can use steam; that is, let us undertake to make our farms produce more nearly all that we ourselves consume, instead of first having to sell our crops and then buy our supplies. Every farm home should grow nearly or quite all its fruits, its vegetables, its meats, and have a plenty of all. Then no farm-house should ever be built without its tool-shop, and possibly its forge, as well as lathe. Water power should be utilized to do work and by and by to furnish electric energy.

How shall a farmer invest his surplus money? Almost never in railroads and town booms. He is not in a position to judge of those matters. 1. Lay out freely to beautify and ennoble home. To merely exist is not to live. Study all the ways possible for making home delightful; but in doing this once more avoid imitating the town. Country life is only lovely when countrified, simple, natural. The handsomest house in New York City would be positively ugly in the country. 2. Invest by preference in Government bonds and in mortgages on near-by real estate. Rarely trust any one to invest your money for you. Savings banks should hold a large amount of your small savings.

What is our first step to anticipate and eliminate disease from our domestic animals? More common sense about feed. The same rules hold good with man and beast. We, if we retain health, must eat for general health and not to secure specific ends. Our farming has of necessity specific purposes; that is, we want to make hogs fat; we want to develop large udders and butter producing qualities in cows. Horses are alone fed for general health. The result is cows get diseased lungs, diseased livers, diseased kidneys. The main question should be, What can the animal assimilate into the system and remain healthy? Feed first for health, and second for other purposes. Pure water is of just as much importance to animals as to man. The same is true of the general sanitary surroundings. The common barnyard is a disgrace and a danger. Barn surroundings is a topic that has had more than usual consideration, but should be taken up again next winter with earnest determination,

The office of the leaf is so little understood that I have been glad to see at the institutes a good deal more attention paid to this subject. The use of arsenites to kill or subdue insect pests is better understood. It would be well, on general principles, if, with the arsenites our farmers used a proportion of Bordeaux mixture. The object of this mixture is to counteract fungous enemies—that is, vegetable parasites. The incipient appearance of these is very likely to be overlooked. But we now seem every season to have several kinds of anthrax—on grape, on elm, on ash, on currant, on cherry, on plum, on pear, on apple. We can never tell when these "fire diseases," or fungoid scorchings, will come. Bordeaux mixture is the specific. From all parts of the country comes the confirmation of this statement. It must not be forgotten that diseased leaves are soon to be followed by diseased fruit, if the tree itself does not die. Healthy foliage is a *sine qua non* in horticulture.

The year 1895 compelled the people in general to inquire more closely into causes of drouth; the result is that institutes have discussed the question of forestry with more than usual earnestness. An item seldom referred to is the fact that our improved system of underdrains has carried reserve water much more rapidly to the creeks and rivers. Millions of swamps and swampy spots that existed fifty years ago are now turned into tilled plots. This beneficent transformation involves the evil I have mentioned. Counteracting results can be brought about by a large number of reservoirs and other methods of water storage. No old civilization failed in due time of a complete system of water storage and distribution.

The past year has been an object lesson in the way of surface tillage. Nature took the matter in hand and taught us a great lesson. It was a year of intense dryness, but crops, apart from hay and strawberries, were never better. This was because the surface soil was loose and friable. Our land-tillers are learning that a loose surface soil is as good as a universal mulch. It keeps in the moisture, and it abstracts moisture from the air. Clay soils in grass are benefited greatly by the surface application of coal ashes and plaster. But in tilled land nothing can take the place of constant stirring with scarifying tools. A light cultivator that can be run with great rapidity should be kept in constant motion all summer.

The value of legislation of a drastic sort is often questioned; but the law which was allowed to stand only one year to eradicate plum knot did a vast deal of good. It is reported from all quarters that plum knot has very largely decreased throughout New York State. The law, or one like it, should be re-enacted. There is no more reason why any man's vegetable destroyers should be allowed to propagate and destroy his neighbor's property, than that his animals be left loose to devour. If he will not destroy plum knot and similar pests, they should be destroyed for him. The work of the institutes should be biased more strongly to affect such legislation. The ordinary legislator is totally ignorant of farm needs of this sort. The law that was enacted was highly beneficent, but was stamped out at once. The plum knot has cost this State millions of dollars. Other forms of fungoid diseases could be far more easily conquered if the shiftless were compelled to keep their trees, plants and vines free of disease.

In what way can we improve our vegetable and fruit stock? A live man will find every year some slight, or possibly marked variations in his berries and other crops. Save carefully the seed of such and propagate. Most of our best improvements have come about by such chance modifications. But probably nine-tenths of nature's tentative betterments are lost from our neglect. But every one who owns land should make it a private experiment station. This will not only add to the profit of farming, but to the pleasure. It is not impossible for any one to add to our list of foods or flowers a new and superior variety. Scientific cross-fertilization is not always necessary, as the bees are always crossing stock, and we have only to plant the seeds and study results.

Which is the agriculturist most concerned with, exports or imports? That is, which is most important to him, larger foreign markets or protected home markets? He is most concerned with enlarged foreign markets, as he furnishes between 60 and 70 per cent. of all exports. With encouragement he would raise this to 75 or 80 per cent. During 1895 farm products, to the extent of $500,000,000, went out of this country. The entire export from the United States was very nearly $800,000,000; of this agriculture furnished $550,000,000. It is, therefore, the supreme problem how to enlarge our world market. Mr. Lubin's proposition to pay a bounty on exports is suggestive and stimulative to sound study of the question; but it is far from conclusive.

CLINTON, N. Y.

HARDY ROSES.

BY SARA JAY.

THE hardiest roses are to be found among the hybrid perpetuals and the climbing roses. The amateur rose grower usually wishes to obtain varieties which are at the same time hardy and constant bloomers. Some of the hybrid perpetual roses are almost as constant in their flowering as the so called ever-bloomers.

I have had three hardy white roses that could be depended on to give buds and flowers from the last of May to the first of October, and sometimes later. They are Coquette Blanches, Coquette Alps, and Madam Alfred de Rougement. Perfection des Blanches is equally good.

Madam Charles Wood, a scarlet rose, is a true ever-bloomer. Its habit of growth is rather low and spreading. General Jacqueminot is often called the best hybrid perpetual rose. I have never succeeded in getting it to bloom freely except in June; but the beauty of the half-open roses is so great, and their color so perfect, that it is well worth cultivating. General Washington, another well-known rose, blooms much more freely, but is not so desirable in color or form.

Mrs. John Laing, a delicate pink in color, can be depended upon for three or four crops of roses during the summer and fall. The well-known old Hermosa is not so beautiful as the Mrs. Laing, but its constant blooming and its hardiness have endeared it to all who have grown it. The recently introduced Champion of the World

is very similar to Hermosa in every respect except the habit of growth, which is like that of Madam Charles Wood. The Champion seems to me to be rather over praised. One who has Hermosa need not be inconsolable without the Champion.

One gardener of my acquaintance considers Pierre Guillot the best rose he has ever grown, while another gives the palm to the American Beauty. It is hard to say which is the best rose; but I have sometimes been inclined to rank the Viscountess Folkestone first among roses for outdoor planting for the amateur. It is a beautiful flesh color, tinted with salmon pink, and is extra large and double. Another good white rose is the Marie Lambert. Crown Princess Victoria is highly praised as a hardy white rose. I cannot speak from experience regarding it. Henry Meynadier, a peculiar shade of rose color, has not been as highly praised as it deserves. It is classed with the teas, but is quite hardy.

The roses named in the last paragraph will frequently be killed to the ground in winter, but as the flowers are borne on the new wood this matters little. After they are well established they will send up a strong growth from the roots and be ready for the June flowering. Of course they must be on their own roots, as almost all roses sold now are. I no longer attempt to save the tops of my half hardy roses, but mulch the bed to protect the roots, and in the spring cut back to the ground.

The hybrid perpetuals are benefited by a generous mulching, and may be pruned rather severely after the first flowering to induce a new growth. One can soon learn by observation whether the roses on a given bush are borne on the old or new wood. If the latter, one may be cut back even to the ground and have flowers in a short time. But if, like the climbing roses and the old-fashioned annual roses on the growth of the previous year, then only enough wood should be removed to keep the bushes in good shape.

Until recently there were few ever-blooming, hardy climbing roses; but among the recent introductions are several which are said to have the merit of constant flowering in addition to hardiness. The Mary Washington seems to be rather delicate in the early stages of its growth, and I have known several attempts which ended in disappointment for the grower. Both the Crimson Rambler and the Climbing Meteor are highly praised and are, no doubt, valuable.

Moss roses are very hardy, but few of them flower after June. Still one must have them for the exquisite beauty of the buds, which are at their best for Memorial Day. I confess to a fondness for the sweet-brier, with its unequalled fragrance and dainty pink single flowers. Equally beautiful, but lacking the perfume of the sweet-brier, are the wild roses of our Indiana roadsides.

Few flowers are more satisfactory to the grower than roses; but even the hardy kinds must have proper care. Planted, as they often are, in the grass of the lawn, and left to their fate, they will be a disappointment. Planted in a well-enriched, deeply spaded bed and given proper cultivation, they will be a joy to their possessors year after year. "She hoes her roses as if they were vegetables," a neighbor said of me once, in a tone of surprise. Her idea was that, once planted, a rosebush needed no further attention. I fear that the idea was not her exclusive possession, judging from the specimens one often sees.

SHORT POULTRY CHATS.

BY JOHN W. CAUGHEY.

SCRATCHING material should be renewed once or twice a week during winter weather, or at least be raked over and the droppings removed. Sand and fine gravel, as well as loam afford the fowls such substance as they require, in conjunction with the grain they consume. Besides this sand keeps the floor of the building looking better, and when their grain food is thrown among straw, hay or leaves they scratch about, getting particles of sand, grit and loam which assist in digestion.

A crowing dog is said to be owned by the Rev. Frank M. Downing, of Missouri. The dog is supposed to have learned to imitate the Brahma roosters kept on the place. A number of the neighbors complained about the fowls crowing during the night. One morning Mrs. Downing, in passing the window, was startled by seeing the puppy throw back his head and crow. She hastened to relate the circumstance to her husband, who was incredulous and carefully watched the dog. He quickly corroborated his wife's story, and for some time the neighbors flocked to see the wonderful dog. He quickly learned to crow at command.

From now until late into the spring nothing is better than good old wheat for laying hens. The soft feed can be reduced one half with excellent results. They will begin laying well much earlier. And as soon as the young chicks are a week old they should also be started on small wheat; the result will be stronger and more rapid growth, and in every way they will be better. Corn should be fed only occasionally, because it is heating and fattening, which is not always desired in a laying hen or growing stock.

It is said that the value of the manure of each hen can be put at twenty-five cents and market gardeners and florists will take all you have. The manure should fall upon a covering of land plaster. The droppings, when scraped off, are a mixture of manure and plaster. The latter is an absorbent and takes up the ammonia, and retains the fertilizing properties.

Poultry intended for the table should be put in a coop by themselves for about two weeks, feeding them principally on old wheat with plenty of pure water. Then when they are fat select the best, kill and dress them and hang up by the legs for a day so that they will drain thoroughly; see that they are kept in a cool place. If this is done you will find the flesh juicy and better. The way to kill and dress poultry is not properly understood by many housekeepers, and if they do know they forget to put their knowledge into practice.

Some few hens are set in January. When the eggs have been sat upon four or five days they can be tested with a box lighter made from five pieces of half-inch boards, with an opening at the top for smoke, small round hole in front, a trifle smaller than the egg, and a piece of bright tin on the back, inside for a reflector. Set this over a small lamp in a dark room, and by placing each egg over the small hole in front you can see what is inside. A speck and a few veins of blood are visible only on the fourth day, while after ten or twelve days the fertile egg shows nothing but black and the air sack on the large end, while the unfertile ones are clear at all stages of incubation. If the several hens were set at the same time the fertile eggs can be given to part of them and the remainder reset with thirteen fresh eggs each. These in turn can be tested at the expiration of three or four days and the same process resorted to, if not all fertilized. An egg is often fertile, yet fails to develop a live germ. During the third week of incubation these can be thrown out. By placing the eggs in lukewarm water, those that contain living chickens will swim at an angle of about 45° and rock to and fro in the water, while the bad eggs will be almost perpendicular and still after the water ceases to be agitated. It is better for the embryo chicks that these dead eggs be removed, as they often break and foul the nest at hatching time.

CLEVELAND, O.

What lamp-chimney is it that lasts like a teacup and gets the best light a lamp is capable of?

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Palatable,
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Strengthening
—three qualities that go to make

Somatose

a perfect food for the pale, thin anæmic, dyspeptic and overworked, and those needing improved nourishment.

Somatose-Biscuit, 10% Somatose. A valuable addition to the diet.

Runkel Bros.' Somatose-Cocoa (10% Somatose), for nursing mothers, invalids and convalescents. A pleasant and strengthening beverage for table use.

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CURES
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DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM, *for the Lungs* is a wonderful family medicine; it has been used for many years, and it *cures* Coughs, Colds, Grip, Sore Throat, and *Consumption*, too, if taken in the early stages of that disease—it soothes and relieves the patient when cure is hopeless.

Every mother should have a bottle of *Hall's Balsam* in the family medicine chest, ready for immediate use.

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Try it, Try it!

A Cloud of Witnesses.

Most people are skeptical about the cure of Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and similar diseases, and this advertisement is intended for any "doubting Thomas" who is a reasonable person. Are *you* open to conviction? We *know* from thousands of letters (hundreds from readers of this paper, in which we have advertised for months) that **Hyomei,** the new and wonderful Australian **"Dry-Air"** treatment, comprised in

Booth's Pocket Inhaler Outfit, by mail, $1.00

relieves 99 out of every 100 people who try it, and **cures** 99 out of every 100 who use it conscientiously and according to directions. Here are the endorsements of living men and women *whom you* **must** *believe*—you can't help yourself.

Bronchitis.

Hon. FRANCIS H. WILSON, Member of Congress from Brooklyn, writes:

Temple Court, New York City,
November 26, 1894.

My Dear Mr. Wyckoff: On your suggestion, I procured from your friend, Mr. Booth, one of his Pocket Inhalers. It has worked like a charm. The Bronchitis has *entirely disappeared*, and, thanks to you, is the first thing I have found in ten years that has given permanent relief. There is certainly a great field for a remedy having such merit.

Cordially yours, F. H. WILSON.

[The above is to the late W. O. Wyckoff, Esq., President Remington Typewriter Co.]

Colds.

Boston, Mass., July 30, 1895.

In my family of three we have used the Hyomei, and have been perfectly satisfied with the result. None of us have had a cold since we have had it. I believe it is a great preventitive as well as a cure.

Rev. STANLEY SEARING,
10 Carter Street.

Loss of Voice.

Brooklyn, N. Y., February 1, 1895.

Booth's Pocket Inhaler works like a charm. The first inhalation gave relief. It *is a blessing to humanity, and I am sorry it is not better known.* I add my name to the "Pass-It-On-Society."

Sincerely yours,
Rev. J. M. FARRAR, D.D.

Asthma.

Deer Park Parsonage,
Baltimore, Md., Oct. 7, 1895.

The Pocket Inhaler came Friday morning. Mrs. Honey had been suffering severely for three weeks daily with Asthma. As soon as the Inhaler came, she began using it, and after a few inhalations, the Asthma ceased, and now, Tuesday, it has not returned. She has had this trouble since she was seven years old, and is now forty. We have spent hundreds of dollars in search of relief, purchasing everything we saw advertised.

Rev. GEORGE H. HONEY.

Catarrhal Deafness.

Syracuse, N. Y., March 6, 1895.

Having been personally relieved from Catarrh through the use of an Inhaler charged with Hyomei, I take pleasure in recommending it most highly. Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, of Warner's Safe Cure fame, according to his own statement, made in the presence of a friend of mine, Dr. Frank E. Howe, Barrett House, Broadway, New York, has been cured of Catarrh and Catarrhal Deafness of several years' standing through the use of Hyomei.

E. G. WYCKOFF, No. 209 Genesee Street.

Chronic Cough.

Manchester, Mass., March 26, 1895.

Inclosed find $1.00 for Pocket Inhaler outfit. The one I bought of you for my mother did her a world of good. She writes me that her cough is completely cured. Success to you.

ABBIE J. GANNET.

Catarrh.

Boston, Mass., April 20, 1894.
(Care Jordan, Marsh & Co.)

I had Catarrh for twenty years, and the last ten years (passed in this great establishment) I suffered fearfully. It extended to my throat; the base of my tongue was badly affected. I could not sleep with my mouth closed. I began using Hyomei in December, and in two weeks I was entirely—and now, after four months and no return of the disease, I can say, *permanently*—cured. I am going to ask the head of this firm, Mr. Eben D. Jordan, to indorse this statement. ELVIRA E. B. GIBSON.

Indorsed, EBEN D. JORDAN.

Consumption.

Buffalo, N. Y., August 21, 1895.

In thirty years' experience in the practice of medicine, I have never given my name in support of a proprietary remedy; for I have never seen one that performed all and more than was claimed for it, until I met with Hyomei, which I indorse with all my heart (professional ethics to the contrary notwithstanding), for I believe it a duty I owe to humanity. Since testing Hyomei in Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, Hay Fever, and last, but far from being least, Galloping Consumption, in an advanced stage, which by the use of the Exhaler one hour a day, and the Pocket Inhaler ten minutes every hour, with no other medicine, in four weeks, was transformed into an assured recovery; I believe in it for itself for what it has done, and I gladly add my name to the "Pass-It-On-Society."

S. H. MORRIS, M.D., 150 Franklin St.

P. S.—You are at liberty to use this as you may deem best.

Hyomei is a purely vegetable antiseptic, and destroys the germs and microbes which cause diseases of the respiratory organs.

The air, thoroughly charged with **Hyomei,** is inhaled through the Pocket Inhaler at the mouth, and, after permeating the minutest air cells, is slowly exhaled through the nose. It is aromatic, delightful to inhale, and gives immediate relief. It stops all spasmodic coughing instantly, clears the voice, expands the lungs, and increases the breathing capacity.

Pocket Inhaler Outfit, Complete, by Mail, $1.00, consisting of pocket inhaler (made of deodorized hard rubber, beautifully polished), a bottle of **Hyomei**, a dropper, and full directions for using. If you are *still* skeptical, send me your address, and my pamphlet shall prove that **Hyomei** does cure. Consultation and trial treatment free at my office.

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Hyomei Balm.—An antiseptic skin food for weak chests, burns, scalds, chapped lips, rough hands, frost bites, eczema, etc. Nothing has been discovered so effective for the purposes named. Price by mail, 50 cents.

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Zephyr Cloths, Wash Silks, and other blouse fabrics, with beautiful effect. The Zephyrs are in solids, colors, and with raised woven designs in knotted effect; also with silk stripes.

Repp Cheviots and Oxfords are shown in white ground with white raised patterns as well as color designs; the fashionable Linen Shirtings come in a host of stylish patterns, and the French Wash Silks are very beautifully designed in fleur-de-lis checks, stripes and embroidered effects.

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(Opposite 5th Avenue Hotel).

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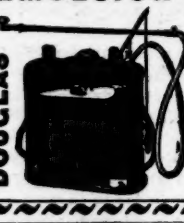

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